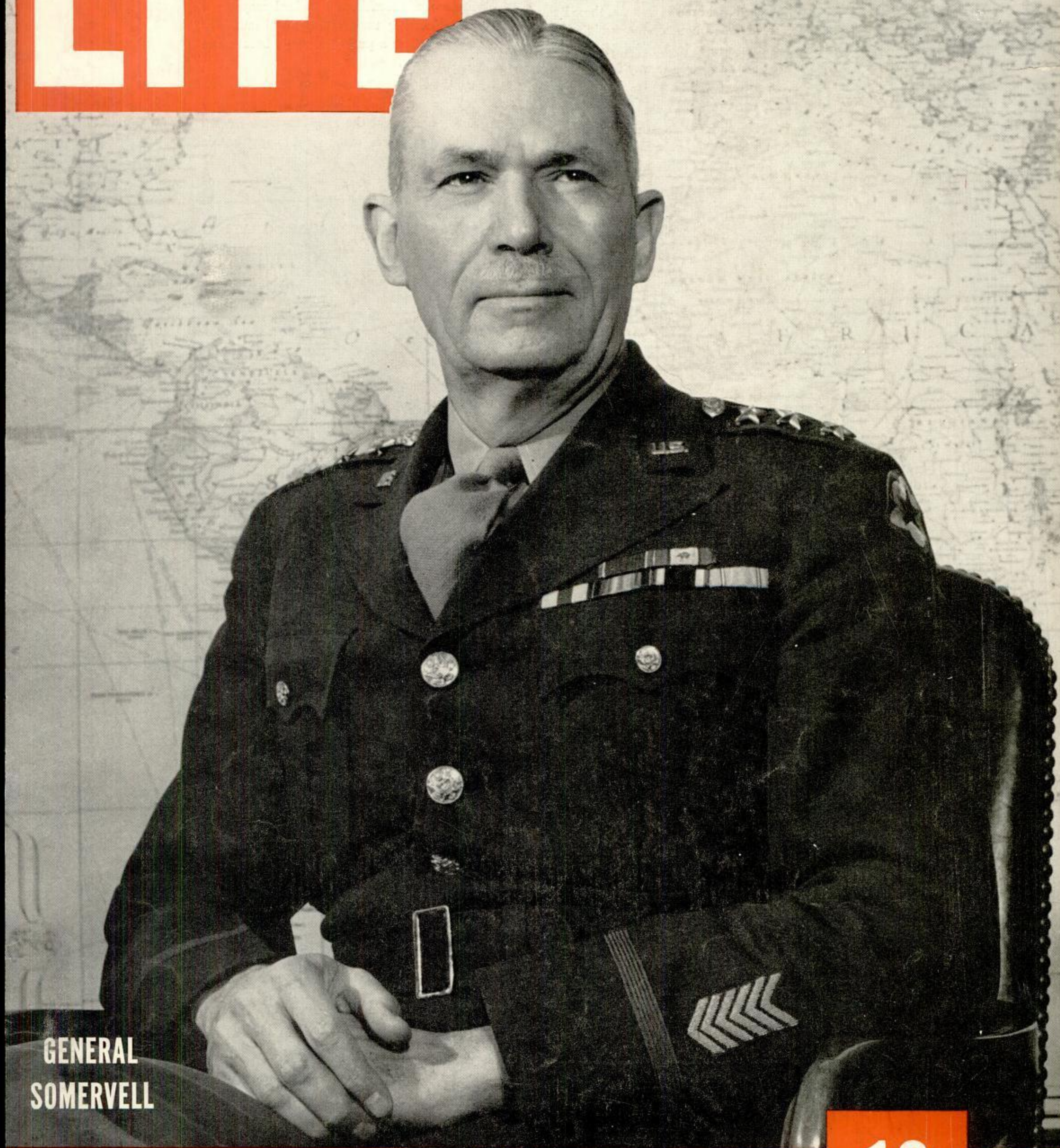


LIFE



GENERAL
SOMERVELL

MARCH 8, 1943 **10** CENTS
YEARLY SUBSCRIPTION \$4.50

MOSQUITO...WITH A DEADLY STING!

"Mosquitoes" are bad in Europe this year.

Spawned and bred in Britain, these lightning-fast, plywood bombers are whining over the big Rhine cities in broad daylight, or darting in at dusk to lead the way for the big fellows . . . raising welts and leaving scars awful to Nazi eyes.

It's Britain's pride—this new "Mosquito" that's streaking over Europe—and it's propellers for the "pride of Britain" that we're building here.

They're made by the many thousands, and for other bombers, too: British Lancasters . . . American Flying Fortresses and Liberators.

Bearing these planes aloft, each Nash-Kelvinator-made Hamilton Standard propeller is an engineering masterpiece—so beautifully machined that a puff of a man's breath can set it turning.

Into these "props" the men of Nash-Kelvinator are pouring not only their skill, but their heart's blood and the sweat of their brows! For their swift hands are guided to new records of accuracy and output by the knowledge that on these blades—*there ride the lives of their own brothers, and their sons!*

NASH-KELVINATOR CORPORATION
Detroit, Michigan

Let's keep the battle rolling—with War Bonds and all the scrap we can collect!



NASH  **KELVINATOR**

In War . . . Builders of Pratt & Whitney Engines and Hamilton Standard Propellers. In Peace . . . Nash Automobiles and Kelvinator Refrigerators.

A Boy and a Globe A Formula for Dreams.

He sees Bright, new Horizons
A glorious Tomorrow, Rich with Promise



And we see him a Man—Able and Strong and Smiling—with a Smile that owes much to his Lifelong use of Ipana and Massage!

DREAM ON, SON! Let your hopes and plans soar beyond the most distant continent and sea. To you, and thousands of young Americans like you, belongs the future—rich with promise and bright with opportunity.

For you, everything is done to build mind and body—to help you face the world of tomorrow strong and confident and *smiling!*

Yes *smiling!* For even now this little boy knows a lesson in dental health that many grown-ups have yet to learn. Today, in thousands of classrooms throughout the country, youngsters are being taught the importance of firm, healthy gums to bright teeth and sparkling smiles.

These young Americans know that today's soft

foods rob our gums of work and stimulation. They know why gums tend to become soft, tender... often signal their sensitiveness with a warning tinge of "pink" on your tooth brush!

Never Ignore "Pink Tooth Brush"

If you see "pink" on your tooth brush... see your dentist. It may not be serious, but get his advice. He may simply say your gums have become tender because of today's soft foods. And, like many modern dentists, he may suggest "the helpful stimulation of Ipana and massage."

For Ipana Tooth Paste is designed not only to clean teeth thoroughly but, with massage, to aid gums. Massage a little Ipana onto your gums when

you brush your teeth. Circulation quickens within the gums—helps them to healthier firmness. Let Ipana and massage help you to brighter teeth, firmer gums, a more sparkling smile!



Ipana Tooth Paste

Product of Bristol-Myers

This One



5KNP-JNQ-2NST

TSK! TSK! IN HIS DAY
PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC PAID
HIM PLENTY!



For years hog bristle made the
best tooth brushes... then along
came round-end **PROLON**



Actual Photo-Micrographs

Next time you buy a tooth brush, keep this in mind: Years of laboratory research have produced amazing new synthetic bristles . . . better, longer-lasting than natural bristle.

And among the new synthetic tooth brush bristles being marketed under various trade names, far and away the best are those made by duPont.

PROLON—no finer bristle made

"Prolon" is our name for the very finest grade of this synthetic bristle that duPont makes. So, when you read or hear competitive tooth brush claims, ask yourself this: *How can the same duPont bristle, in another brush under another name, last longer or clean better than under the name "Prolon" in a Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush?* You know

the answer . . . it can't!

Pro-phy-lac-tic's big *plus* is that Prolon is the only synthetic bristle that is rounded at the ends.

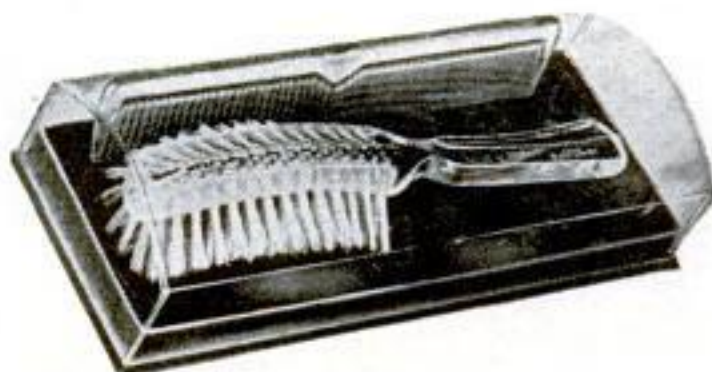
Yes, under a special patented process, exclusive with Pro-phy-lac-tic, we smooth and round the end of each and every Prolon bristle in the Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush. See for yourself how much gentler these round ends are on tender gums!

Only PROLON has "round ends"

Remember, no other tooth brush has this important feature. So, next time you buy a tooth brush get the best you can buy for your money . . . get the Bonded Pro-phy-lac-tic Tooth Brush—the only tooth brush, by the way, with a written six-month guarantee.

... and don't miss this new line of
hair brushes in gleaming Jewelitel!

Pro-phy-lac-tic's latest triumph! Dresser sets and toilet brushes in crystal-clear plastic. Choice of four gleaming, jewel colors. Transparent Jewelitel backs. Moisture-resistant, snow-white Prolon bristles. \$1.50 to \$10.00—at most brush-goods counters. Illustrated: Roll-Wave, a unique "curved-to-the-head" brush . . . with comb, \$4.50



PRO-PHY-LAC-TIC BRUSH CO., Florence, Mass.

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS

BATTLE OF BUNA

Sirs:

Congratulations to LIFE on the pictures of the Battle of Buna (LIFE, Feb. 15).

I say give the public more pictures of this, regardless of what some people say about the horrors of war. Maybe when they see what hell war can be, it will take a lot of them off that well-known "Wailing Wall," crying and moaning about "four gallons of gas, it's outrageous," and "what will I do now that they have rationed this and that."

R. L. GRUENEWALD

Memphis, Tenn.

Sirs:

I should like to commend your caption on page 20 of your Feb. 15 issue: "In a slit trench on Buna Mission lie three brave Japs who preferred death to escape or surrender." It is refreshing, after the almost complete lack of anything approaching objective fairness toward a sincere, if misguided adversary, to encounter a commentary like yours. Such a generous remark will do more to discourage the Japanese from further fighting than a good many bullets.

JAMES H. S. MOYNAHAN

New York, N. Y.

SMILING LINCOLN

Sirs:

In your issue of Feb. 15, in connection with photographs of Lincoln and his Cabinet, appears the statement that "of the 92 known photographs of Lincoln, not one shows him smiling." This has been the long current belief, but it is not strictly accurate. The enclosed rather rare photograph, taken ten days to two



SMILING LINCOLN

weeks before his death, is, I believe, the only one in which Lincoln is shown smiling (even though faintly).

LOUIS S. POSNER

New York, N. Y.

TALLULAH

Sirs:

In the befuddled, maudlin close-up of me in LIFE, Feb. 15, Author George Frazier, attempting to cite a case in which I was liquidated in repartee, quotes a triple-initialed cove named Thompson [C. V. R. Thompson, a British newspaperman—ED.]. This Thompson reports to Mr. Frazier that he overheard me say to Heywood Broun:

"But I've never made love to Gargantuan, ill-kempt, porcine, sweating old Heywood Broun, and I'm going to tonight."

Mr. Thompson should give up hashish, Mr. Frazier fiction.

TALLULAH BANKHEAD

New York, N. Y.

● But LIFE urges Miss Bankhead to continue with her acting.—ED.

Sirs:

Having been fortunate enough to have seen Tallulah Bankhead in *The Little Foxes*, I was interested in the story about her. But my curiosity was piqued by the word "steatopygous."

CHARLOTTE BAILEY

Troy, N. Y.

● Webster defines steatopygous "... pertaining to an excessive development of fat on the buttocks, esp. of females." LIFE calls attention to the fact that this adjective was not applied to Miss Bankhead, but to envious women of less pleasing dimension.—ED.

Sirs:

The Tallulah Bankhead story is probably the best close-up writing I've read in your magazine. Is the author the George Frazier who made a name for himself in hot-jazz criticism, where he was known, if not loved, as a dissenter whose language was as choice as his few unqualified likings?

ARTHUR NICHEL

Cedar Grove, N. J.

● The same.—ED.

THE TIME IS NOW

Sirs:

I wish every American could read "The Time Is Now," the clearest, frankest analysis of our critical position I have ever seen (LIFE, Feb. 15). It should dispel the popular belief that the war is "practically as good as won," a belief created by the newspaper headline writers and radio "experts."

CLINT STOGNER

Birmingham, Ala.

Sirs:

In your editorial, *The Time Is Now*, you try to explain why the people haven't the slightest doubt about winning this war. It may be the people should not believe this, but try and change it if you can. We are accustomed to winning; we have never lost; we are champions. This is so fundamental in the minds of the majority of our people, and has been for so many generations, that it is a demonstration of mass psychology becoming mass force.

EDWARD D. JACKSON

Cleveland Heights, Ohio

Sirs:

I read with great interest your editorial, *The Time Is Now*, and I believe you have put into words the hopes and fears of all of us. Now that we all may see what the "Maybe No" side is, we shall know what to fight against.

I hope you have helped the American public to stop wishing and to work harder. Working for the "Maybe Yes" to be "Without a Doubt Yes!"

MRS. THOMAS HASELOW

Lakewood, Ohio

HURD'S PILOT

Sirs:

You may be interested to hear some recent exploits of Captain Fred W. Dallas of Leonard, Texas, who appeared in one of Peter Hurd's fine portraits of U. S. airmen in the Feb. 15 LIFE. Early in February the A. P.'s Wes Gallagher reported that Dallas, bleeding from two bullet wounds in the chest, crash-landed a Flying Fortress, crippled by Nazi flak, on a North African mountainside in a prodigious feat of flying.

Pfc ROBERT MAXWELL

A. A. F. Bombardier School
Midland, Texas

● The Hurd portrait was not Captain Dallas' first appearance in LIFE. He appeared in LIFE stories twice last year, was also mentioned as the pilot of one of the Fortresses which Margaret Bourke-White accompanied on a bombing raid on Tunis (LIFE, March 1).—ED.

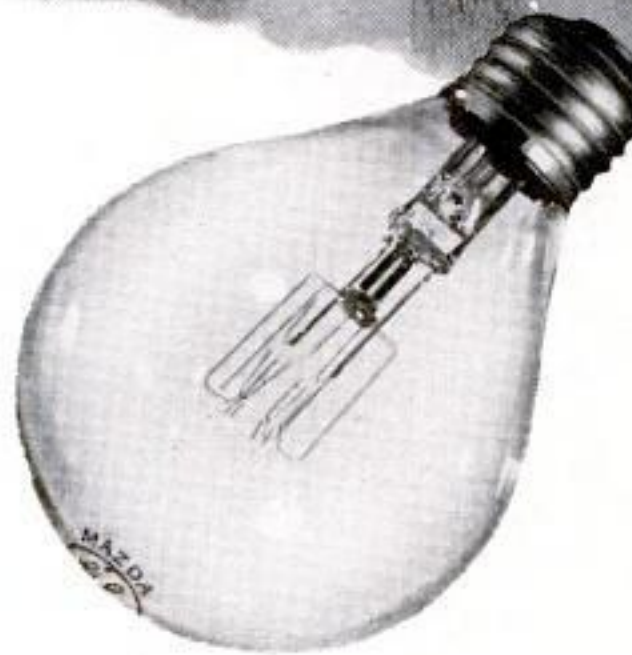
(continued on p. 4)



"Listen, Doc ...ask the General..."

An emergency. A shrapnel case. The shadow-free light from the P-25 lamps in the surgical lighting unit make him only a kid. A kid with an unruly blond cowlick and freckles. The eyes are closed. Pain. Lots of it, probably. Luckily they got him in quickly.

The eyes open. Corn flower blue. The lips twist into a grin. They move. "Say Doc, ask the General if he can run the war without me for a few days!"



This is the 100-watt P-25 lamp used in surgical lighting units. It is only one of over 400 different type lamps made by General Electric for war needs.

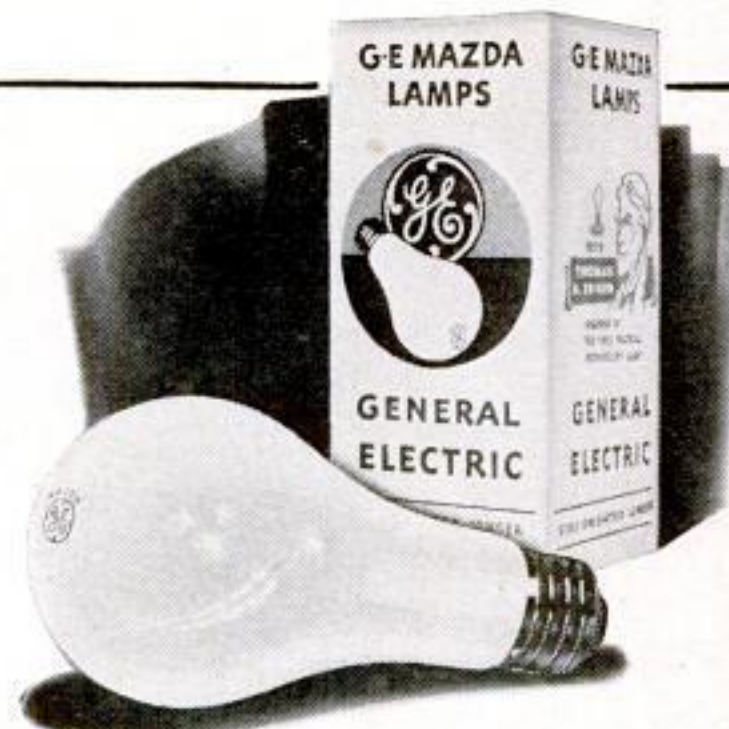


On another Front . . . G-E's wartime lighting service is showing war plants simple, practical things they can do to get more light from their present equipment. This service is helping war workers to see better—see faster . . . cut accidents, waste and errors; helps especially on night shifts.

If you run a war plant, no matter how small, the advice of a lighting expert costs you nothing. Take advantage of this G-E service. Call your nearest G-E lamp office and they will place a Wartime Lighting Counsellor at your disposal. Or your local electric service company and G-E lamp supplier can give you helpful advice.

G-E MAZDA LAMPS

GENERAL  ELECTRIC



TUNE IN THE HOUR OF CHARM
... Every Sunday at 10 p. m. (EWT) over the NBC network, the famous G-E all-girl orchestra brings you music you love.

*"You don't catch me
singing the blues about stockings!"*

says Betty Hutton

**Starring in "Happy Go Lucky,"
a Paramount technicolor production**

"When you buy those new Cannon Rayons, you can say to yourself, 'Gal, your worries are over!' And you certainly will be right! 'Cause those Cannons are just as nice and sleek and sheer as you please! They fit mighty nice, too. And I've found as long as I treat 'em right, they wear fine."



"Be very gentle washing Rayon Stockings—then they'll live much longer!"

"There's just one little problem with all Rayon Stockings—they don't like water! Yessir, they go plain fragile in a bowl of soapsuds. But just follow the washing instructions from A to Z. And be sure you give Rayons AT LEAST 36 HOURS TO DRY! Then you'll find they wear real faithfully."



"You'll be just as fond of your Cannon Cottons, too!"

"Gives a girl change of pace to have stockings to go with this outfit and that. You can wear nice, soft, wispy Cannon Cottons with sweaters, skirts, suits—and you'll love 'em! They look even sheerer on, too."

"And, my, how beautifully those cottons wash! But don't be silly and iron them."

Cannon Hi-Twist Rayon Stockings, in sheer and service weight. Smart new colors. Priced from 95¢ to \$1.25. Also Cannon Sheer Cotton Lisle Stockings. Fine-spun and smart for street or sportswear. Priced from \$1.25 to \$1.50. Cannon Mills, Inc., New York, N. Y.



Cannon Hosiery

HI-TWIST RAYON SHEER COTTON LISLE

LETTERS TO THE EDITORS (continued)

Sirs:

In your Feb. 15 issue, Captain Fred W. Dallas, as painted by Peter Hurd, is described as wearing "... the loose cap of the Air Forces ... to distinguish its wearer from members of the other branches of the Army."

The main reason for removal of the hat grommet is to facilitate the wearing of radio headphones while flying, not, as is the common conception, to draw any lines of demarcation.

The A.A.F. feels that any difference is self-evident and need not be reflected by dress.

AVIATION CADET
BRYCE GRAY JR.

Perrin Field
Sherman, Texas

GIRLS

Sirs:

Somebody erred in crediting Miss Iris Bynum, shown with Bob Hope on page 44 of the Feb. 15 issue of LIFE, with the title of "Miss Texas, 1941."

While Miss Bynum may typify the pretty girls of the Lone Star State, the



MISS TEXAS, 1941

title of "Miss Texas, 1941" actually belongs to the former Miss Gloria Byrns (now Mrs. Neal D. Rader Jr.) of Port Arthur, Texas.

J. C. WATKINS

Port Arthur, Texas

● Apologies to Mrs. Rader.—ED.

Sirs:

Looking at the Feb. 15 issue of LIFE we felt like Cinderellas when we saw the Pin-Up Girl layout.

We realize that the motion-picture stars rate tops because they're known every place and they do such swell jobs



CARROLL PIN-UP GIRL

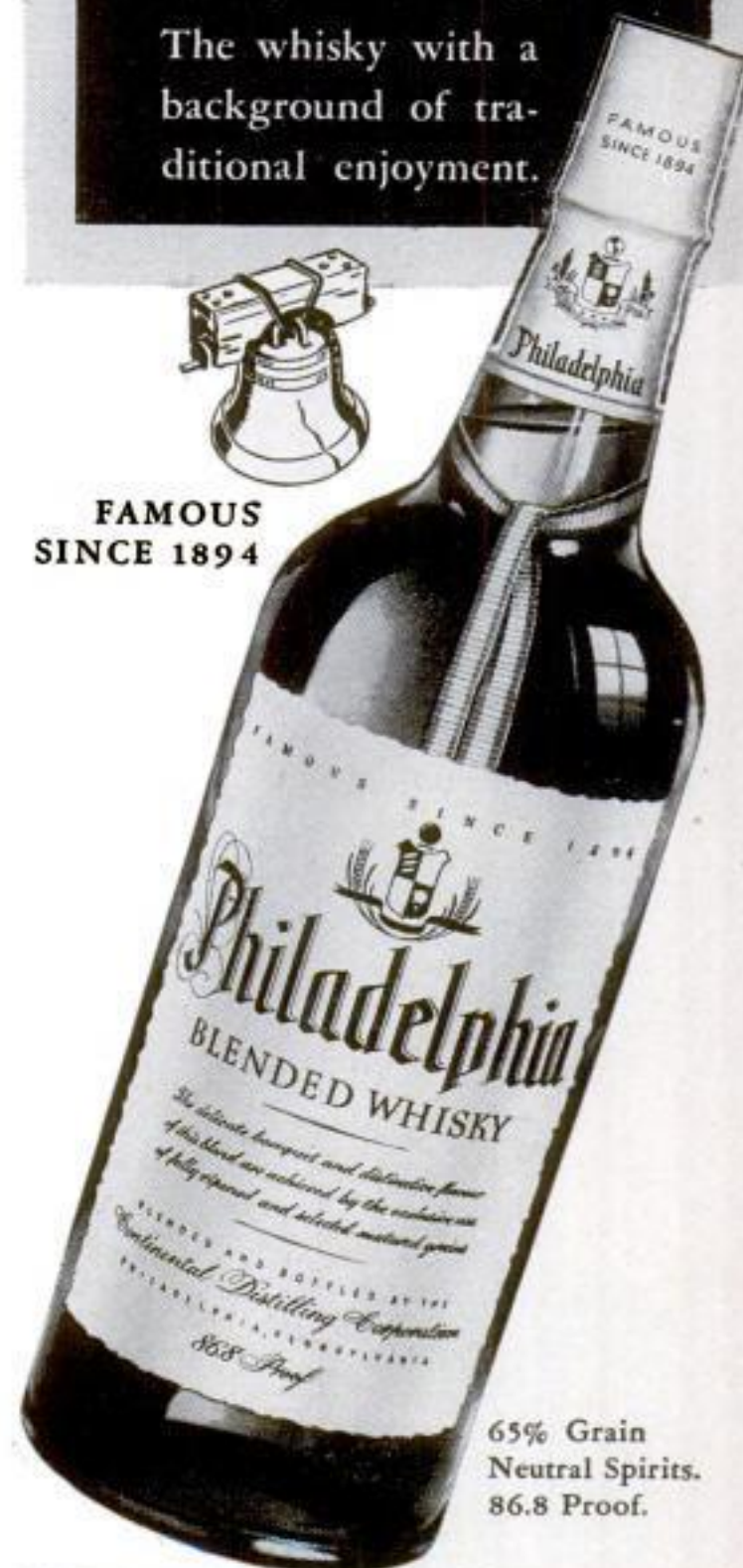
on personal appearances, but we girls certainly do get a lot of requests for "pin-up" pictures.

TYRA VAUGHN

(for the girls at Earl Carroll's)
Hollywood, Calif.

*Heritage of
Hospitality*

The whisky with a
background of tra-
ditional enjoyment.



FAMOUS
SINCE 1894

65% Grain
Neutral Spirits.
86.8 Proof.



**RITA
HAYWORTH**

Columbia Pictures star, is one of the many well-groomed, well-informed Hollywood stars who use Calox Tooth Powder.

McKesson & Robbins, Inc.,
Bridgeport, Conn.

**CALOX TOOTH
POWDER**



A TRIBUTE

to the Pontiac Dealers of America

FROM TIME TO TIME during recent months, we have had occasion to report to the American people on our progress in arms production.

Yet, while we in the City of Pontiac have been engaged in the thrilling task of building guns, torpedoes and other materiel that our soldiers, sailors and marines *use in actual combat*, thousands of other members of the Pontiac family have been contributing to the war effort in a degree that, as yet, is neither fully understood nor properly realized. We refer to the Pontiac dealers of America . . . some 3000 strong and scattered from Coast to Coast and from Canada to the Gulf.

Spurred by the knowledge that American industry cannot function to fullest effectiveness in war

production if the nation's automotive transportation is seriously impaired, they have "carried on" for over a year now in the face of steadily increasing difficulties.

Theirs is the important national duty of *PRESERVING AMERICA'S AUTOMOBILES* . . . of seeing that they are maintained in good, safe operating condition . . . and of keeping them running with maximum efficiency and economy until victory. And it is a matter of record that they are fulfilling that duty in a truly magnificent fashion, *despite decreasing revenues, despite the difficulties of maintaining adequate staffs of skilled mechanics, supervisors, parts managers, etc.—and in face of the countless other impediments to normal operation*

that the war economy imposes on all business today!

This, we hold, is a contribution to the war effort no less vital than that of direct arms production—because "*a man can't build a gun unless he can get from his home to the job*".

True, they have been able to carry on as they have largely by virtue of their management ability and their good standing in their respective communities.

But beyond that, it reflects a determination that nothing shall prevent them from keeping their facilities and specialized experience at the disposal of the civilian production army . . . *by whom they are needed now as never before!*

They call it "Doing their bit".

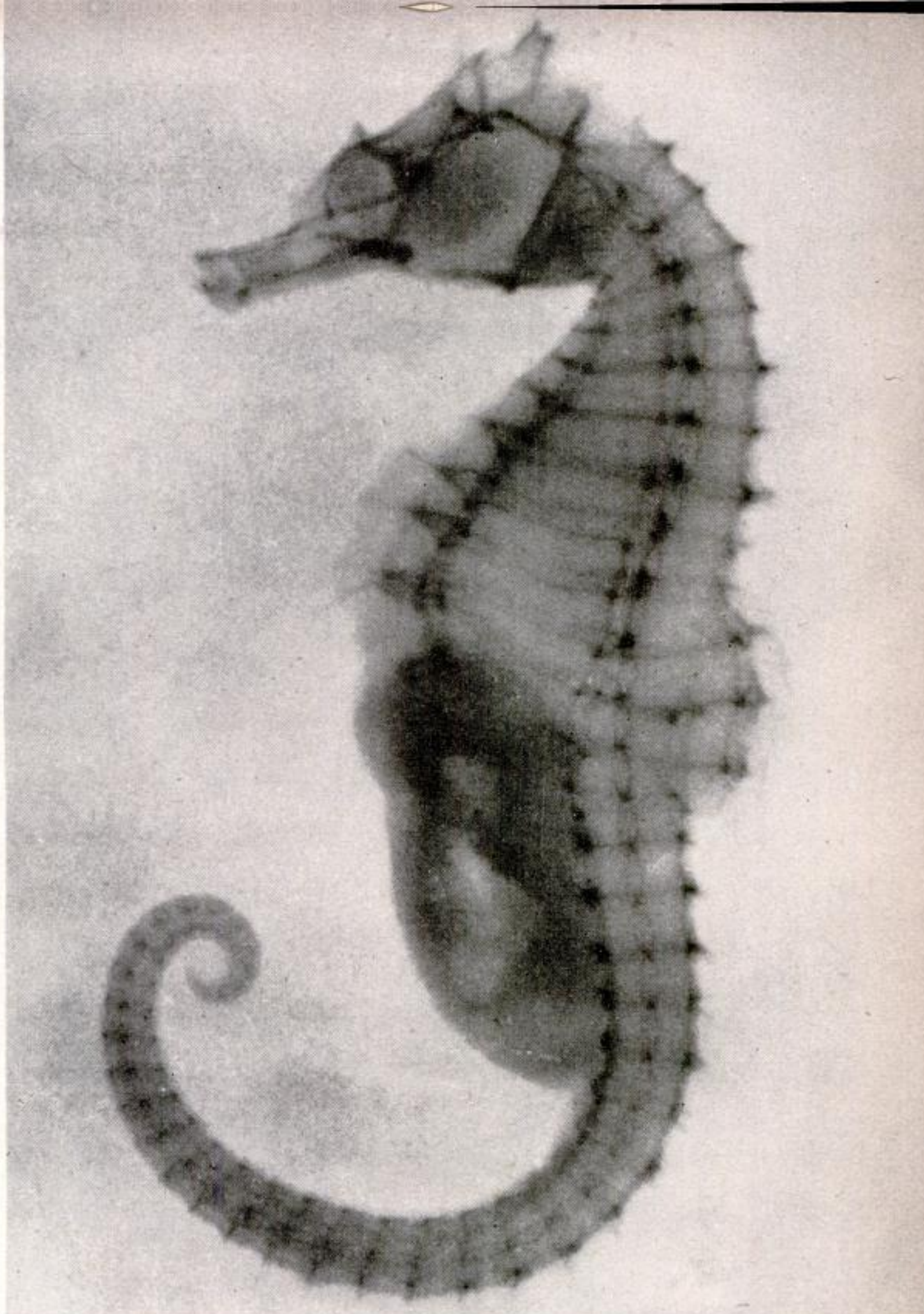
To which we add, "Well done!"

PONTIAC MOTOR DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS CORPORATION





SEA HORSE IS ABOUT AS LONG AS A MAN'S FINGER. IT LIKES TO COIL ITS TAIL AROUND THINGS



X-RAY SHOWS OUTLINES OF SEA HORSE'S EXTERNAL AND INTERNAL SKELETONS

SPEAKING OF PICTURES . . .

. . . THERE ARE MANY STRANGE THINGS ABOUT SEA HORSES

The sea horse is a very improbable kind of animal. It is a fish with a head like a horse's and a prehensile tail like a monkey's. It has a bony-plated external skeleton like an insect's and an internal skeleton like a normal vertebrate's. When it swims it moves in a vertical position, like the center one in the picture on the opposite page. When in a hurry, however, it leans forward and flutters its dorsal fin rapidly like a very nervous lady with a fan.

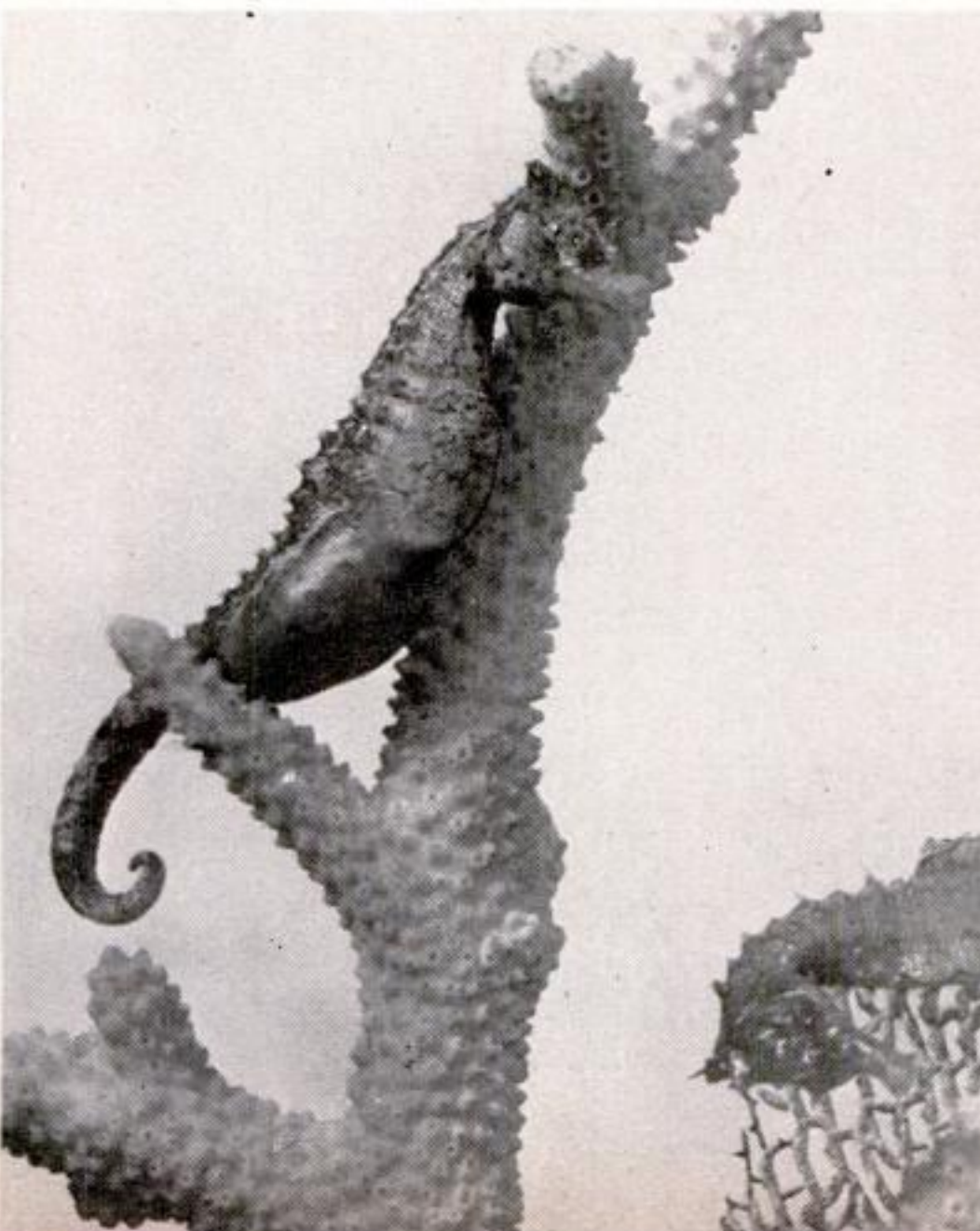
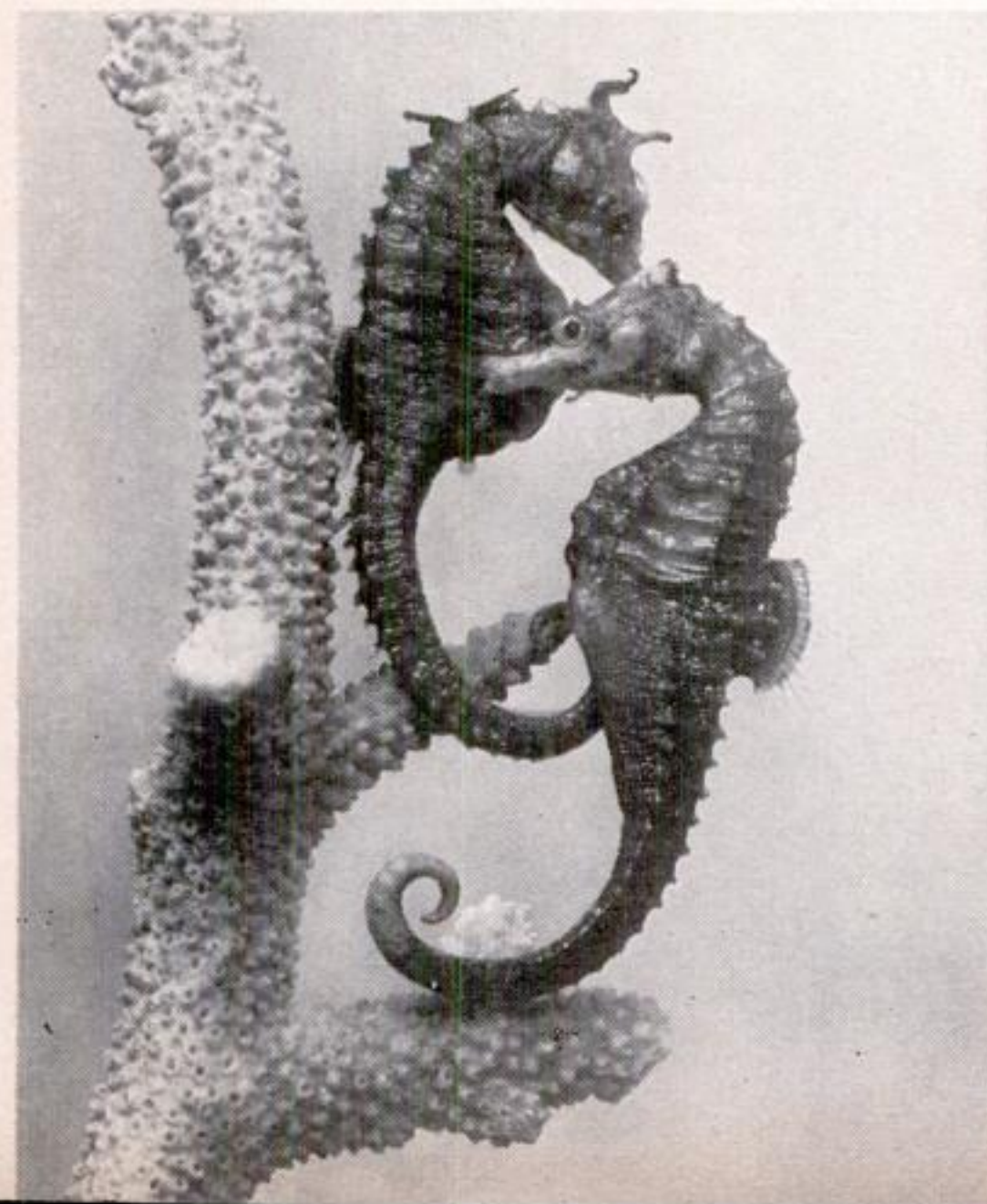
But the most unorthodox thing about this fanciful fish, whose ichthyological

name is *Hippocampus*, is that the mother doesn't have the babies. Among sea horses, the father has the babies. The female forms the eggs in usual female fashion. Then, after a courtship, she deposits the eggs in the male's egg pouch. The male carries the eggs around for 45 days, growing more and more uncomfortable all the time. He spends the last few days of his proxy pregnancy bumping his swollen pouch against objects in an attempt to hurry his children on their way. Finally about 200 infant sea horses emerge, leaving the male exhausted by ordeal of fatherhood.

The courtship of the sea horse is an elaborate affair in which the male and the female swim in delicate circles around each other.

The male sea horse with child feels just as uncomfortable as he appears here. The eggs are in the big pouch just above the tail.

The birth of baby sea horse is shown here. The little one can be seen wriggling out of its father's pouch.



It's a mystery to Molly



MOLLY NEEDS A LAXATIVE. But her nutrition class meets at 11.

"Can't risk taking a laxative," Molly decides. (She doesn't know about quick-acting Sal Hepatica.)



FEELING DULL and fretty due to constipation symptoms, Molly finds it hard to concentrate on nutrition.

It's nobody's fault but her own. (Folks ought to keep fit these days.)

Agnes knows the answers



AGNES NEEDS A LAXATIVE. She's going to nutrition class, too.

"Never put off the laxative you need this morning," says Agnes. She gets out of bed and takes Sal Hepatica—it usually acts within an hour.



AGNES FEELS SWELL at nutrition class. She listens attentively to the lecturer, leaves primed with helpful hints on the best ways to feed her family. (She's glad she took that Sal Hepatica.)

Whenever you need a laxative —take gentle, *speedy* Sal Hepatica

IT'S UP TO YOU to keep fit. Never put off till tonight the laxative you need this morning.

Take speedy, gentle Sal Hepatica. It usually acts within an hour.



No discomfort, no griping. Sal Hepatica acts *naturally* by attracting needed liquid bulk to the intestinal tract. In addition, Sal Hepatica helps

counteract excess gastric acidity to help turn a sour stomach sweet again.

3 out of 5 doctors, recently interviewed, recommend this pleasant saline laxative. Try it.

Here are the active ingredients of Sal Hepatica: sodium sulphate, sodium chloride, sodium phosphate, lithium carbonate, sodium bicarbonate, tartaric acid. Your doctor knows best. Ask him about the efficacy of this prescription.

SAL HEPATICA

Product of Bristol-Myers

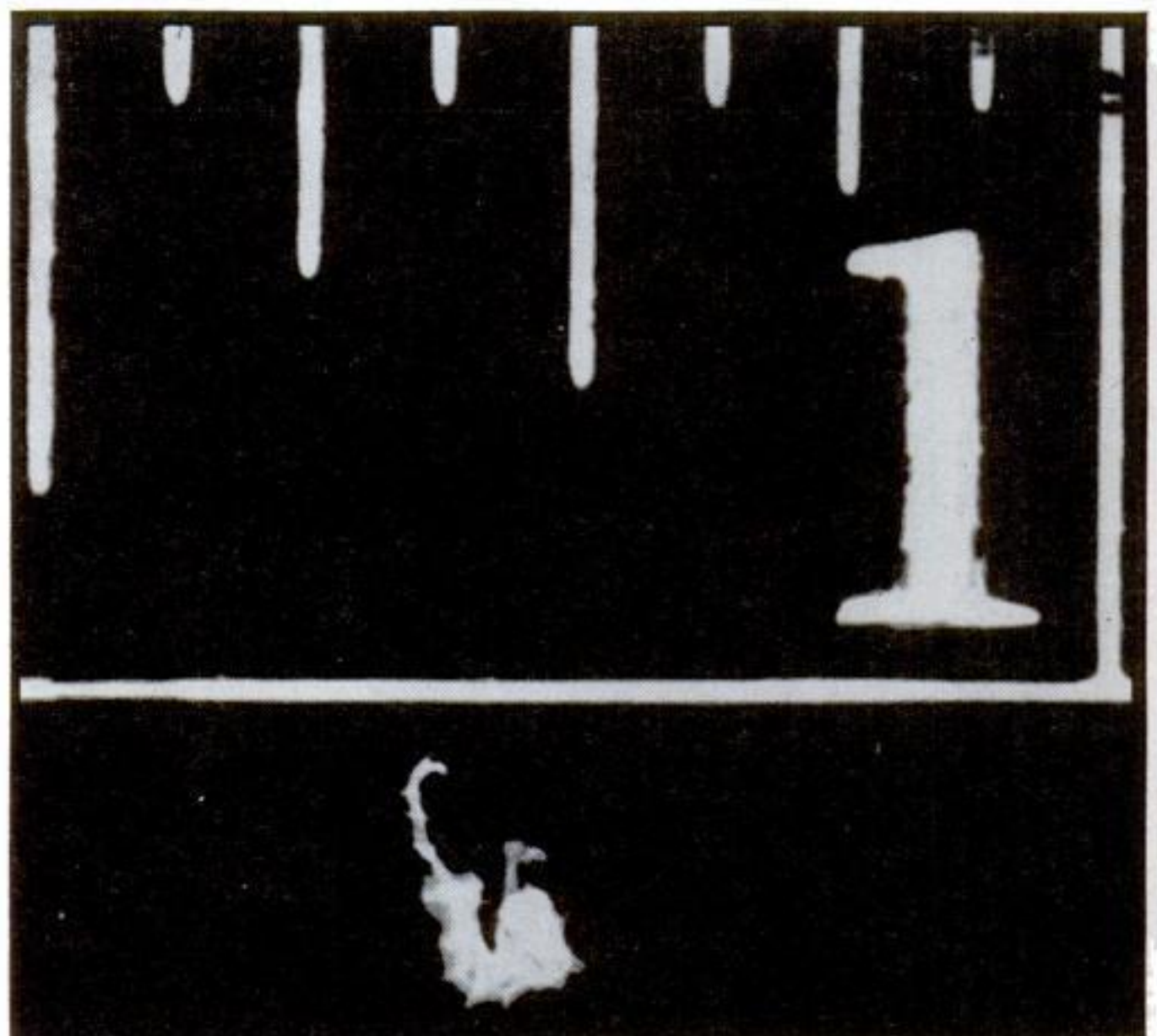
TUNE IN { "TIME TO SMILE" starring Eddie Cantor—Wednesdays 9:00 P.M., EWT
"DUFFY'S"—with Ed Gardner—Tuesdays 8:30 P.M., EWT

SPEAKING OF PICTURES

(continued)



Embryo sea horse is curled up in tiny transparent sac. Egg is fertilized during transfer from female to male. Once inside father's pouch, embryo embeds itself in tissue.



Newborn sea horse is small, as shown against ruler. These were photographed in N. Y. Zoological Society Aquarium. They are common along Atlantic and Gulf Coasts.



A gawky little fish, the young sea horse must fend for itself. Mostly it eats tiny crustaceans. Other fish seldom molest sea horses which are apparently not good to eat.



PROCESSIONAL

With firm and valiant step, the days of our years march by. They pass in light and shade . . . a brilliant procession of voices, faces, and events that greatly influence our lives.

Surely a place of honor in this distinguished pageant must be reserved for music. For it is music that so often brings to us a sense of well-being . . . music that speaks of triumph, courage, and strength . . . music that entertains, and inspires.

The Capehart Phonograph-Radio is a supreme interpreter of fine music. Under the spell of "the world's finest instrument for musical reproduction," the symphony, opera, and dance take on new beauty.

Only a few Capeharts are available at some Capehart dealers, for the Farnsworth Television & Radio

Corporation, maker of the Capehart, is engaged solely in production of war material.

We recommend that you go to your Capehart dealer for all your musical needs—including recordings, a piano, sheet music, band and orchestral instruments, or an organ. Long experience in the field of music qualifies the Capehart dealer to serve you in many ways.

Let us suggest also that you invest generously in War Bonds. You accomplish a dual purpose in so doing, for you aid your country, and you provide for a future when your matured War Bonds will purchase possessions on which you have set your heart. Perhaps among these will be a Capehart.

The Capehart Division, Farnsworth Television & Radio Corporation, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

- An interpretation of the "Symphony in D Minor," by César Franck, painted for the Capehart Collection by Bernard Lamotte. The deeply religious Belgian-French organist enriched the world's musical literature by many compositions for orchestra, organ, string quartet, and voice. There are excellent recordings of the D Minor Symphony by Monteux (Victor Album M-840), Stokowski (Victor Album M-300), Sir Thomas Beecham (Columbia Album M-479) and Mitropoulos (Columbia Album M-436).

- A PORTFOLIO of reproductions of paintings in the Capehart Collection may be secured at nominal charge from your Capehart dealer, or direct from the Capehart Division.

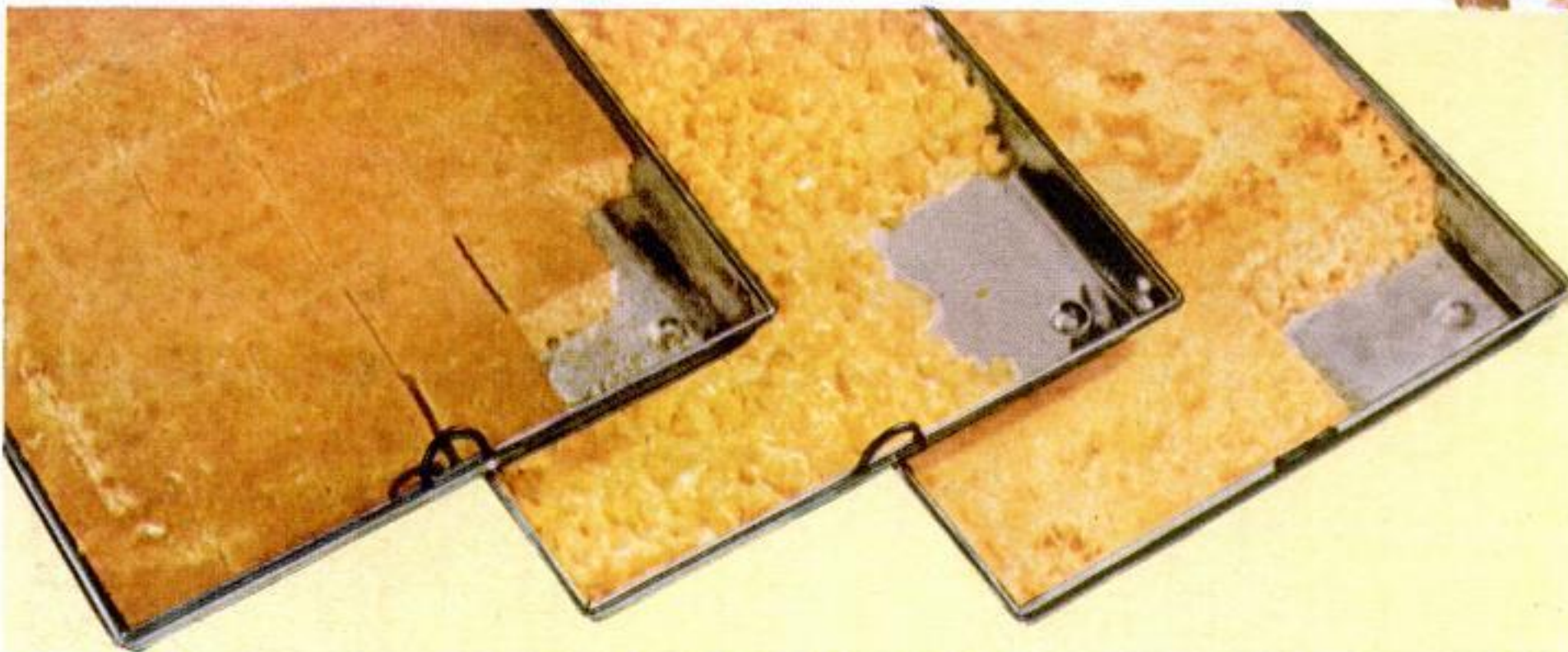
Capehart Panamuse-Farnsworth

GREAT NAMES IN ELECTRONICS—MUSICAL REPRODUCTION—TELEVISION



THE CAPEHART ADAM, with time-proved record-changer that turns the records over, and FM reception. Control stations may be placed throughout your home and grounds.

A modern food miracle helps keep our army the best fed in the world



How the U. S. Army Quartermaster Corps gives overseas fighters their full quota of nourishing eggs

Whenever *fresh* eggs are available, our fighting men get them. But in foreign fields, Powdered Fresh Eggs come to the fore. Army cooks use them for scrambled eggs, cake, pudding, corn bread. Biggest advantage of powdered eggs is that they are remarkably easy to handle and keep.

They need no refrigeration, keep indefi-

nitely and are always ready for use by simply adding water. They are so compact, one 5-oz. package of powdered eggs equals one dozen fresh eggs in the shell. One shipload of powdered eggs going to England is the equivalent of 6 shiploads of fresh eggs in the shell. Greatest quantity of this new food is going to feed our allies overseas.

5 ounces
of Powdered Eggs



1 dozen
fresh eggs

1 spoonful
of Powdered Eggs



1 fresh egg

England's eating more eggs now!

Not long ago, the English Ration allowed three fresh eggs per person per month. Then, through Lend-Lease, came America's Powdered Fresh Eggs. A spoonful...plus 2 spoonfuls of water...and presto! The English housewife has the equivalent of a whole egg... purer than a fresh egg in the shell!



Not a hen in a hundred miles . . .
but they get their scrambled eggs

FRESH eggs are an important part of the American soldiers' daily diet. But in some of the barren countries where Americans are fighting, a fresh egg is just a legend. Nevertheless the Army Field Kitchens still serve up piping hot, delicious scrambled eggs... thanks to a new food "find" — Fresh Eggs in Powder Form.

In the wink of an eye, top-quality fresh eggs are transformed into a golden powder, with all the goodness of fresh eggs... and actually purer than fresh eggs in the shell!

Armour and Company pioneered in developing Powdered Fresh Eggs...built big plants to produce them...was ready to supply them to millions. Then with Pearl Harbor, this perfected food was rushed instead to Uncle Sam and our allies!

Today, because of this pioneering experience, Armour is supplying millions of pounds of Powdered Fresh Eggs for our fighting men and allies the world over. And tomorrow, with the coming of peace, the miracle of Powdered Fresh Eggs will be available to you. A miracle proved by war, that saves time, trouble, money...brings you fine eggs in a new, convenient form!

FREE Illustrated Booklet — "Food for Freedom" — shows why our fighting forces are the best-fed, best-equipped in the world. For your free copy, write Armour and Company, Dept. 200, Chicago, Illinois.

**Armour
and
Company**

© ARMOUR AND COMPANY

LIFE'S REPORTS

MME. CHIANG IN THE U. S. CAPITOL

by FRANK McNAUGHTON

Mme. Chiang's three hours at the Washington Capitol on Feb. 18 are inevitably a part of U. S. history. What she said and did there was up to the level of world events. Not only were Congressmen completely captivated by her but also hard-boiled reporters confessed they had never seen anything like it. A thoroughly non-sentimental correspondent for LIFE and Time is the author of the following account in detail of those memorable and moving three hours.

The day was clear, icebox frosty. Outside the Capitol, policemen shivered in their blue greatcoats. Soldiers, padded against the cold, stood with fixed bayonets. Every ten feet along the sidewalks was a policeman. Across Capitol plaza, the soldiers kept watch as the crowds piled up behind the rope barrier.

Four policemen stood at the Senate entrance to the Capitol. Four stood at the House entrance. Only one ticket was good for both the House and Senate wings—the gold ticket. White-painted wooden barriers were erected in the Capitol, barring persons from entering forbidden corridors, from approaching forbidden doors. In every door along the 756-ft. walk from the House to the Senate floor, a plain-clothesman was posted.

There were 1,000 policemen, detectives and Secret Service men in the Capitol. They had come with the dawn, inspected every inch of the floor level, tested the elevators, ransacked the Senate Foreign Relations room, the Speaker's office, the House and Senate chambers. In the Senate Sergeant at Arms' office, Wall Doxey grew hoarse saying, "No, no more tickets. No, I just can't help you." In the House Doorkeeper's office a new Doorkeeper, Ralph R. Roberts, hung out the "No Seats" sign the night before.

Roberts had 673 seats to allot in the House galleries. He had requests for nearly 6,000 seats. Doxey, with some 450 seats available in the galleries, had to turn down hundreds of thrill seekers.

At 12:15 p. m. promptly, a big black White House sedan rolled up to the Senate entrance and a slight, vigorous woman scampered into the Capitol. Mei-ling Soong Chiang had come to address the U. S. Congress. She had come to deliver two speeches, such speeches as Congressmen, dealing in oratory and immune to their own stock in trade, said they had not heard equaled in 20 years.

Mme. Chiang was taken to the Senate, where Chairman Tom Connally of Foreign Relations Committee and Senators Hattie Caraway, Arthur Capper, Alben W. Barkley and Charles L. McNary, the minority leader, welcomed her and ushered her into the chamber. Mrs. Caraway led the procession up to the rostrum where rumple-haired Vice President Wallace, all smiles, welcomed Mme. Chiang, introduced her to the Senate.

One of the world's great personalities

It was a sight such as Senators will talk about for years. There was something about the small, well-proportioned, birdlike woman that left every Senator and the galleries with an overpowering sense that here they were in the presence of one of the world's great personalities. She had all the art of the greatest of divas, all the simplicity and genuineness of a child. She was straight, almost as slender as a reed in a long, black, trailing, Chinese silken gown that fitted close around her throat. Her hair was jet, parted on the left, combed back and caught in a knot, forming a sort of jet backdrop for her rarely-tinted, clear face.

She hadn't prepared a speech for the Senate. She had thought she would address a joint session of the Congress. There had been many a plan and mix-up. Finally it was decided to keep the crowds as small as possible for safety's sake and to hold two separate sessions.

Mme. Chiang was not disturbed. Introduced by Wallace, she flashed a smile, stood up and delivered an extemporaneous speech that brought Senators to their feet cheering and handclapping.

Many undoubtedly thought back to the great oratory of a Bill Borah or the roast-beef pungency of Churchill. Here was something better.

Mme. Chiang poured out her words and their fire caught the

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

WHY GET THE BRUSH-OFF BECAUSE OF DRY SCALP?



WHEN 5 DROPS A DAY CAN CHECK IT



KEEP YOUR HAIR NEAT, GOOD-LOOKING . . .



ALL YOU DO → Tomorrow when you comb your hair, simply put a few drops of 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic on your comb, or rub 'it on your scalp with your fingers. Nothing to it—yet it keeps your hair well-groomed all day long. In addition, it checks Dry Scalp and loose dandruff by supplementing the natural scalp oils. Then as an extra aid, massage your scalp vigorously with 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic before every shampoo and rub on a little afterwards. You'll have good-looking, natural-appearing hair and a comfortable scalp to boot! Yes! . . . for double care, both scalp and hair, try 'Vaseline' Hair Tonic. And don't forget: it's different because it contains no drying ingredients.

Vaseline HAIR TONIC

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

40¢
and
70¢

"HE WAS SIGNING ON THE
DOTTED LINE AND MY PEN
QUIT COLD. SUPPOSE IT
CAN BE FIXED?"



"I DON'T KNOW. REPAIR
PARTS ARE FRIGHTFULLY
SCARCE. YOU SHOULD
HAVE USED NEW PARKER
QUINK. THE SOLV-X IN
IT PROTECTS METAL
AND RUBBER."

New protective ink guards pens against wartime failure!

IF YOUR PEN breaks down now, it may be out of commission for good. For repair parts of metal and rubber may soon be impossible to obtain!

To give your pen real wartime protection, fill it with new Parker Quink. This is the only ink containing solv-x. It stops most pen troubles before they start.

Solv-x is an exclusive ingredient discovered by Parker scientists. It absolutely prevents the corrosion of metal parts and the deterioration of rubber caused by strongly acid inks. It flushes away sediment and gum left by inferior inks. Actually *cleans your pen as it writes!*

Remember: the pen which fails now may never write again! So treat your fountain pen to *protective* Parker Quink. It's smooth-flowing, fast-drying. Gives perfect protection to steel pens, too. The Parker Pen Company, Janesville, Wis.

Copyright, 1943, The Parker Pen Company

NEW PARKER QUINK is the only ink containing solv-x

Eliminates the cause of most pen failures:

1. The solv-x in new Parker Quink dissolves sediment and gummy deposits left by inferior inks. Cleans your pen as it writes!
2. Quink with solv-x prevents the rubber rot and corrosion caused by strongly acid writing fluids.

FOR V...-MAIL "Micro-film Black"

New Parker Quink in "Micro-film Black" photographs perfectly. Quink comes in 8 permanent colors: Micro-film Black, Black, Blue-Black, Royal Blue, Green, Violet, Brown, Red. 2 washable colors: Black, Blue. 15¢, 25¢ and up.



PARKER Quink

THE ONLY INK CONTAINING SOLV-X

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

Senate. Senators, without exception, said they had never heard anything like it. Many said they never expected to hear anything like it again. It was almost as though a modern Sappho had charmed them with emerald phrases and her own pearly beauty.

Going to the House side of the Capitol, Mme. Chiang recognized a man she knew, suddenly stretched out her hand and exclaimed, "Why, Malcolm, how glad I am to see you here." Malcolm Ainsworth is now in middle age. He was the son of Bishop Ainsworth, president of Wesleyan College in Georgia when Mei-ling Soong lived in Bishop Ainsworth's home. Her face lighted up when she greeted Malcolm Ainsworth.

"How is your mother?" Mme. Chiang asked anxiously. She smiled when she was told that the woman who once cared for her, helped her with her lessons and her prayers, was well.

"Please tell her I shall see her soon," Mei-ling Soong said and passed on.

She waited in the Speaker's office until the welcoming committee arrived. Then she was walked back to the center entrance of the House chamber, to enter directly opposite the Speaker's rostrum. Ralph Roberts stepped inside the chamber. As Doorkeeper, it was his first introduction to the Congress: "Madame Chiang Kai-shek!"

The House and galleries stood up and applauded for fully four minutes.

"It is a proud day"

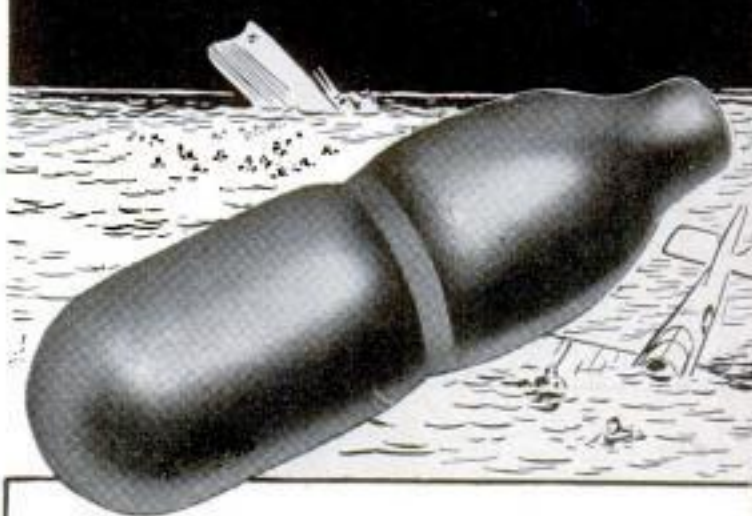
Again, Mme. Chiang was something more than confidence and a personality as she walked down into the well of the House. She immediately reached out her hand to bald, smiling Speaker Sam Rayburn, a bachelor. Rayburn had walked to the very edge of the Speaker's rostrum to greet her, led her up on the rostrum and stood with her while she smiled and faced the House.

Bald and grinning, dressed in faultless blue serge pressed to a knife's edge, the Speaker spoke:

"It is a proud day for the United States of America to receive and to do honor to one of the outstanding women of all the earth. She is the helpmate

CONTINUED ON PAGE 14

WHEN SHIPS AND PLANES
GO DOWN AT SEA...



SPARKLET BULBS

Keep the boys afloat

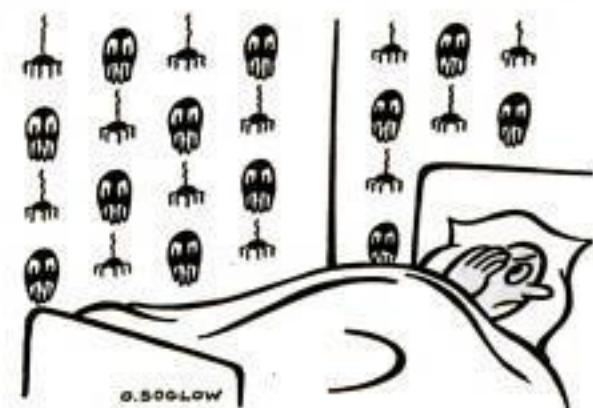
• Yes, Sparklet Bulbs have a new job. Those same handy little bulbs, that put life and sparkle into home-mixed drinks, are now used to inflate lifebelts and vests of our fighting forces on and over the sea. One motion and the bulbs inflate the garment instantly to keep a man afloat until rescued.

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for home use...
are still available
at some dealers.



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HOW TO DECORATE A BEDROOM

If your bedroom seems noisy, it may be the wallpaper. Certain colors woo slumber, others fight it off. The right ones can make an insomniac into a sleeping beauty! For many sleep-inducing tricks, read "This Will Put You To Sleep"...



FREE BOOKLET tells how to decorate and furnish bedroom... how to relax... how diet affects sleep... how to make a bed... care for blankets... 48 pages, many topics. North Star Woolen Mill Co., 202 S. 2nd St., Minneapolis, Minn.

North Star All wool BLANKETS

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One passenger— or one million

THOSE carefree days when a man could take a train almost as easily as he'd buy a morning paper are out for the duration.

Folks have to share the railroads with the Army and the Navy, just as they're sharing almost everything else these days.

We wish we could still offer you an unlimited choice of departure times and accommodations, *but more than a million and a half troops per month must be cared for first.*

That takes a lot of cars and a lot of locomotives.

It takes the time of a lot of railroad men, for these movements must be handled swiftly and secretly.

After meeting all the vast demands of a nation at war, we are not always able to serve the public as well as we'd like to—but nevertheless, with a little cooperation, *we'll get you where you have to go.*

Transportation is our business as well as our duty—and we want you to know that every railroad man worthy of the name has his heart in his job.

Association of
AMERICAN RAILROADS

Washington
D. C.



WHEN YOU TAKE

COLD

Start at once to do the things that help your system throw off the infection. In addition to temporary relief measures, most authorities agree on these 5 BASIC STEPS. And Lemons help with all 5.



AUTHORITIES SAY, DO THIS	HOW LEMONS HELP WITH ALL 5 STEPS
1 Keep warm; avoid further chill.	Hot lemonade is almost universally prescribed.
2 Eat lightly. Take plenty of liquids, especially citrus juices.	Lemon drinks go down easily— <i>taste good</i> even when you have a cold!
3 Get plenty of rest; overcome fatigue; build resistance.	Fresh lemon juice is one of the richest known sources of vitamin C, which <i>combats fatigue</i> . It is a primary <i>anti-infection</i> vitamin.
4 Keep elimination regular.	Lemon and soda (or lemon and plain water) is mildly laxative for most people. Gives gentle, natural aid.
5 Alkalinize your system.	Frequent glasses of lemon and soda, or lemon and water, are excellent to offset acid condition.

To gain the above benefits of lemons, start with a hot lemonade, then take lemon and soda (or lemon and plain water) every few hours as long as cold lasts. Try it! If cold does not respond, call your doctor.

How to make Lemon & Soda



Pour juice of 1 lemon into half glass of water.

Add $\frac{1}{4}$ to $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon baking soda (bicarbonate). Drink as foaming quiets.

Consumed at once soda does not appreciably reduce vitamin content.

DON'T WAIT FOR COLDS TO START!

Keep from getting run-down. Lemons provide a natural alkalinizer, a mild laxative and vitamin C protection *all in one*. They help you keep up to par. Millions now take this refreshing health drink daily. Try lemon and soda (or just lemon and plain water) each morning on arising.

Copr., 1943, California Fruit Growers Exchange

WHEN YOU TAKE COLD

TAKE LEMONS!



Sunkist Lemons

"Today at the Duncans"—CBS, 6:15 P.M., E.T.—Fridays

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

and coworker of one of the outstanding figures in all the world. It is my great pleasure, my high privilege and my distinguished honor to present to you Mme. Chiang Kai-shek."

Mme. Chiang leaned over and whispered to Rayburn as they stood before the battery of microphones. A half-dozen red-hot, blinding klieg lights poured a white glare down on Rayburn and Mme. Chiang from the opposite galleries where news photographers busted bulbs in frenzied excitement and newsreels ground feverishly.

"I hope this announcement will not appear harsh," Rayburn said. "Mme. Chiang has said to me it would be difficult and practically impossible for her to read this document with those lights in her eyes."

There were yells from the House floor, "Lights out! Lights out!" The cameramen were fudging as long as possible, and not a single bulb flickered out.

Rayburn, hot and mad, flared: "Once again may I suggest that these lights be turned out. It is a courtesy Madame requests and the chair expects his orders to be carried out." The lights went out in a hurry.

Captivated Congressmen

Madame held her script with her left hand, on which she wore a large ring with a blue stone. She read without glasses, without a single bobble or ill-timed pause, in a rich, concise voice that clipped off the words better than most Americans can pronounce them. House members were stunned at her command of English, the lack of any accent, the craftsmanship of her combination of words, her calm assurance and her stage presence. Congressmen were wholly captivated by her personality, amazed by her presence, dizzied by her oratorical ability. Her one gesture while speaking was to pound daintily with a small right fist clutching a crumpled, silken handkerchief. But the fist never touched the desk; it was a dainty, precise, eloquent motion.

She finished. The House stood and cheered and cheered. So did the galleries. Members whistled. Mme. Chiang turned, flashed a brilliant, warm smile

CONTINUED ON PAGE 16



Genuine Orange Blossom
ENGAGEMENT & WEDDING RINGS
by Traub
Styled by master craftsmen for those who prefer the finer things.

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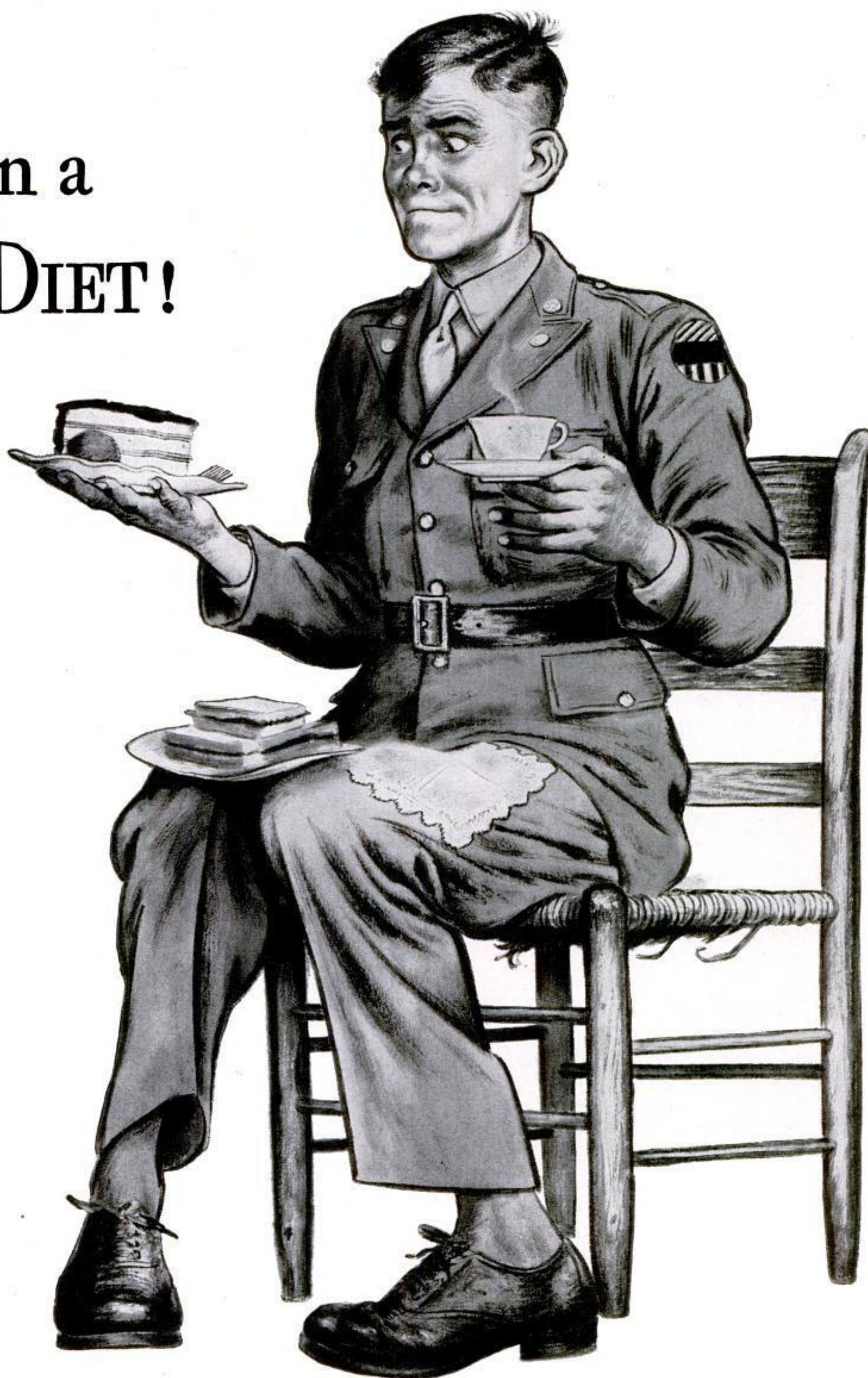
Oh! But maybe you can get a bicycle!

OPA has relaxed restrictions on bicycle-buying. Your dealer will tell you all about it. And, if you are fortunate enough to get a bike, you'll want it to last for the duration and more. You'll want one with a...

New Departure
COASTER BRAKE

NEW DEPARTURE • DIVISION OF GENERAL MOTORS • BRISTOL, CONN.

Butch is on a BALANCED DIET!



THIS situation isn't covered by Army regulations. But we're betting that Butch will find a way to handle it without spilling a spoonful!

In fact, we electric companies know just how he feels. We have the same problem. Right now, we're being called on to balance good service and low, regulated rates against fast-climbing costs and tremendously increased demands for electric power.

We're doing it, too. Filling all our war orders. Giving America far more power than all the Axis countries combined. Pushing

production *up* and *up*. . . . And besides that, we're balancing a big plate of taxes.

Don't get us wrong. We know the need of wartime taxes. We're proud that business-managed electric companies paid \$620,000,000 in taxes last year. That was 23c out of every dollar you paid us—8c to local and state governments—15c to the federal government—enough to outfit 1,687,762 buck privates.

How is it possible to make so much power and meet so many taxes *at the same time*? Because of sound business methods and long

experience—because men, women and management worked together as a *team*.

But while we're doing all this, *government and municipal power systems are not paying a penny in federal taxes to help win the war.*

Shouldn't every one do his full share?

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*Names on request from this magazine. Not listed for lack of space.

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THE man with the neat chin wins with the ladies. So if you prefer romance to razz, make sure you avoid "5 o'clock Shadow"—that messy afternoon beard growth. You can stay face-neat *all day long* by shaving with Gem Blades. Yes, sir, Gem's the super-keen, durable blade that keeps your face at its best. Made by the makers of your Gem Razor, Gems *must* fit precisely, shave perfectly.

And say—Gem actually costs *less* in the long run because Gem's quality edge insures more shaves per blade!

CONSERVE! Take care of your Gem Razor. It is made of critical material. Don't drop it, don't abuse it, dry it carefully after each shave . . .
Gem Division, American Safety Razor Corp., Brooklyn, N. Y.



GEM

LIFE'S REPORTS

(continued)

at Sam Rayburn, thrust her hand into his, gave it a dainty jostle, and left the stand to return to the Senate Foreign Relations Committee.

Inside the committee room, the big, green baize-topped committee table, over which the League of Nations was battled to death, was covered with a white tablecloth. A three-foot-long centerpiece of red and white carnations, white snapdragon, fern was in the middle of the table. Colored waiters from the Senate restaurant—each one questioned and checked by the Secret Service—arranged the silverware, laid out the napkins, poured water and ice.

Dainty as a canary

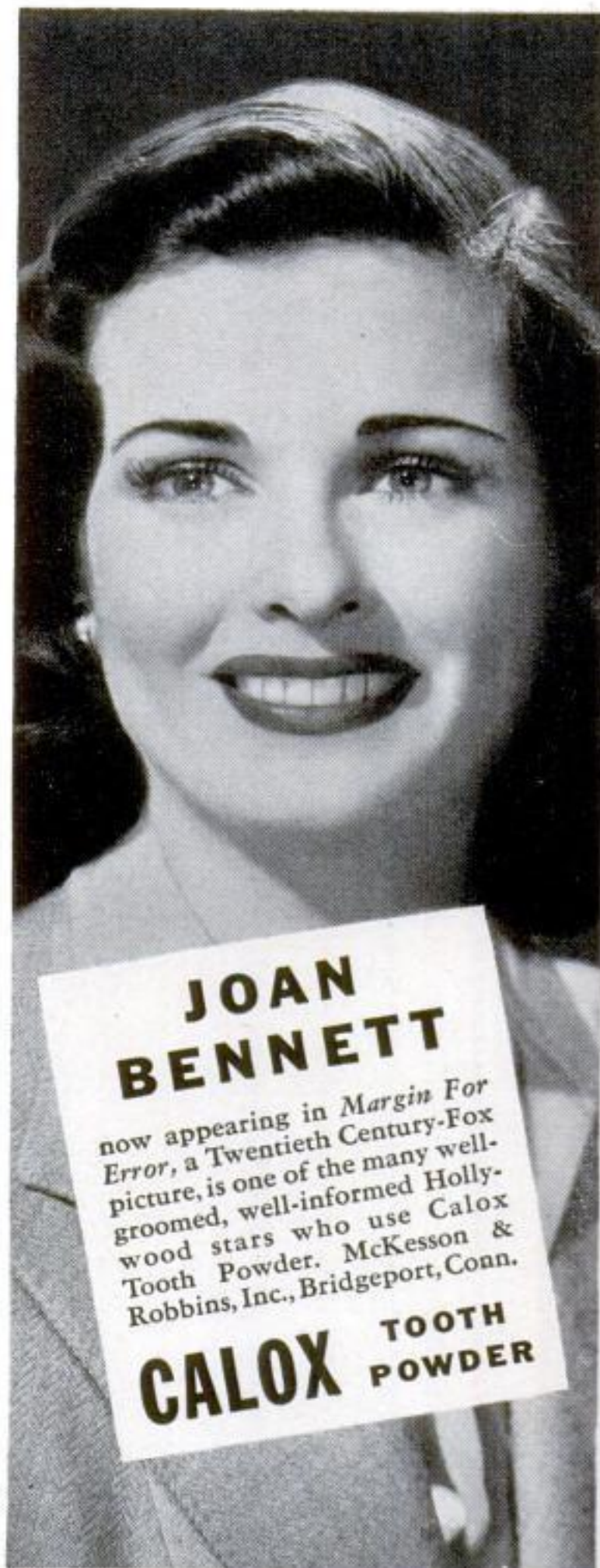
Connally took the head of the table, put Mrs. Roosevelt on his right, Mme. Chiang on his left, Sol Bloom at the foot of the table opposite him. Secret Service men stood alert at every door. They were taking no chances with the most famous woman in the world.

The menu: fresh grapefruit cocktail; consomme with noodles; olives, celery and salted nuts; chicken a la king on toast with green peas; mixed green salad with cheese; hot rolls and muffins; deep-dish red cherry pie; coffee.

The luncheon used up most of the food and about 30 minutes of good time. While the Senators and Congressmen shoveled theirs up with American gusto, Madame minced and picked, dainty as a canary.

After a quick reception for committee members and their wives, Madame had to leave. She had been with Congress for three hours, without even a whistle stop. It was then they discovered that she was also intensely human. She had worn a dainty, silk scarf decorated with small sequins. Her coat had been left on a couch in the committee office. Desperately, she sorted through coats and clothing until she found her headpiece.

If the Generalissimo could take the Japs as Madame took Congress, the War in the Pacific would be over in the bat of an eyelash. She simply raised Congress above and beyond itself by her grace, her charm, her intelligence.



JOAN BENNETT

now appearing in *Margin For Error*, a Twentieth Century-Fox picture, is one of the many well-groomed, well-informed Hollywood stars who use Calox Tooth Powder. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

CALOX TOOTH POWDER



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*the annoyance of itching scalp
flecked with unsightly loose*

DANDRUFF

*Enjoy lustrous, well-groomed hair
by massaging your scalp daily with*

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for Loose Dandruff

At All Drug Stores and Barber Shops



Happy Feet Skip with Joy

...and Shoes with **BUILT-IN FIT**
Keep Growing Feet Happy

Days are full of fun for boys and girls with happy feet that "let them go"! Of course, you want to give your children a chance to go through life with feet that stay happy all day long.

That's why you should never buy children's shoes on looks alone. Be sure their shoes are carefully, expertly built to the requirements of fast-growing feet. Insist on **BUILT-IN FIT**. *Hidden quality and reinforcements* gently and correctly support pliant bones and muscles—from the first step and as long as the shoes are worn.

In Poll-Parrot and Star Brand Shoes you get 10-way **BUILT-IN FIT** with its extra assurance of lasting fit—*strong construction—selected leather—enduring good looks—long wear!* Grown-up styles for all occasions. Be sure to demand Poll-Parrot or Star Brand Shoes! Roberts, Johnson & Rand, Division of International Shoe Company, St. Louis, Missouri.

10-WAY

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HELP UNCLE SAM!
BUY U. S. WAR BONDS AND STAMPS



GORGEOUS *Powers Models* wash their hair with KREML SHAMPOO



JOHN ROBERT POWERS' ADVICE TO HIS MODELS

John Robert Powers (America's foremost authority of feminine beauty) is constantly emphasizing to his models the importance of well groomed, beautiful, soft, silken hair.

And to every girl who wishes to become one of his "million dollar" models—Mr. Powers advises, "Use only Kreml Shampoo to wash your hair." Kreml Shampoo not only thoroughly cleanses the hair and scalp but it's one shampoo that actually brings out your hair's natural sparkling lustre—its brilliant highlights. Kreml Shampoo gives a natural sparkling sheen even to dull, lifeless looking hair.

So when girls as lovely as Powers Models use Kreml Shampoo—you can be sure you're using one of the most beautifying shampoos you can buy.

Let This Amazingly Beautifying Shampoo Bring Out Your Hair's Natural Sparkling Beauty

Beautiful Powers Models are famous for their enchantingly lovely, silken-sheen hair. And these smart girls certainly know what to use to wash it—KREML SHAMPOO!

Powers girls have discovered there's nothing better than Kreml Shampoo to bring out the natural radiant lustre and brilliant, shimmering highlights that exist in *your* and *every* girl's hair. Even the *color* of your hair appears more attractive because of its glossy brightness.

Kreml Shampoo not only thoroughly cleanses scalp and hair of dirt, dust and loose dandruff but it leaves the hair so much softer, silkier and easier to arrange.

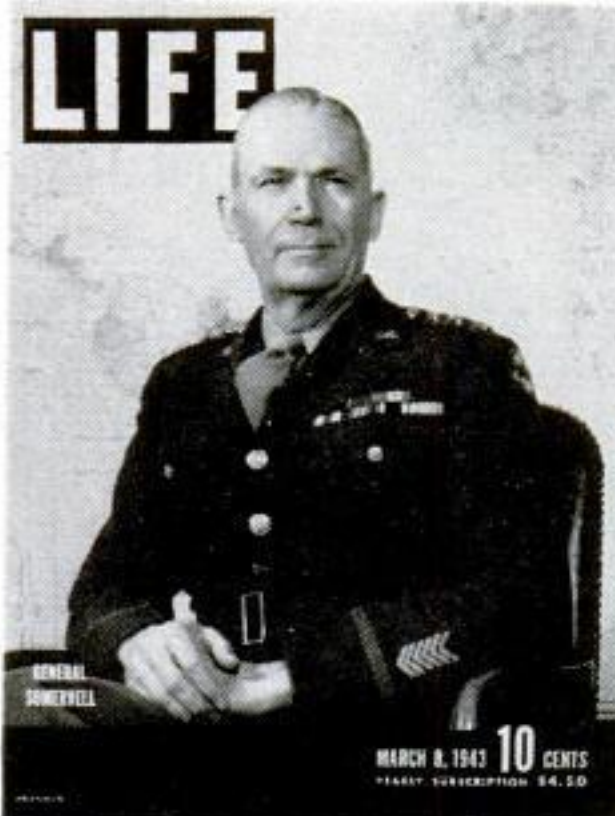
Not Only Beautifies But Also Benefits Your Hair

Because Kreml Shampoo has a SPECIAL OLIVE OIL BASE—it's wonderfully beneficial for your hair because it helps keep your hair from becoming dry or brittle. There are no harsh chemicals in Kreml Shampoo. It never leaves any excess dull soapy film. Kreml Shampoo is simply marvelous for bringing out the natural highlights even in dull, lifeless looking hair.

Get a bottle of Kreml Shampoo right away from your drug or department store and give your hair a 10-minute "glamour bath." Also excellent for shampooing children's hair.

Kreml SHAMPOO

FOR SILKEN-SHEEN HAIR—EASY TO ARRANGE
MADE BY THE MAKERS OF FAMOUS KREML HAIR TONIC



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Mistol Drops is one of the oldest preparations for the relief of such discomforts. Easy and convenient to use. Just tilt head back and put drops into each nostril.

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Can't Keep Grandma In Her Chair

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The kidneys are Nature's chief way of taking the excess acids and waste out of the blood. They help most people pass about 3 pints a day.

When disorder of kidney function permits poisonous matter to remain in your blood, it may cause nagging backache, rheumatic pains, leg pains, loss of pep and energy, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes, headaches and dizziness.

Don't wait! Ask your druggist for Doan's Pills, used successfully by millions for over 40 years. They give happy relief and will help the 15 miles of kidney tubes flush out poisonous waste from the blood. Get Doan's Pills.

Nathan Milstein

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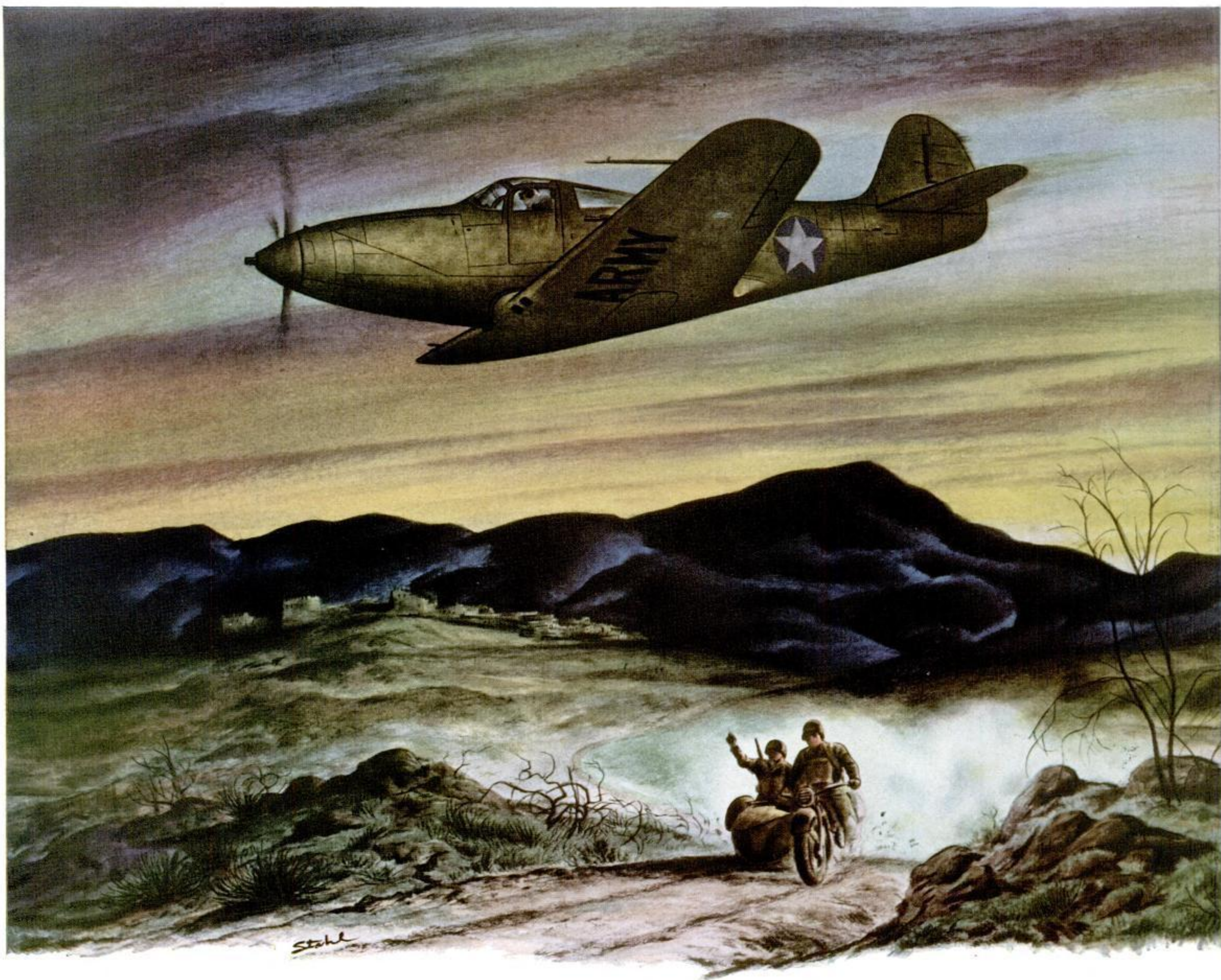
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There goes a Headline ...the Axis won't print

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Streaking from its base a squadron of Army Bell Airacobras heads for action... action that will bring forth another story of American bravery. Such a headline of heroism comes in the news from General MacArthur's Headquarters, Australia, of the award of the Silver Star to this Army Pilot for "gallantry in action."

Lt. Jemison was a member of a flight of Airacobras assigned to the task of strafing Lae, New Guinea, on May 4. When bad weather made it impossible for the whole formation to reach the target, Lt. Jemison attacked individually, destroying one enemy bomber grounded at the airdrome and badly damaging two others.

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Headlines read at home and "shop talk" at battle fronts tell the same story: the Army Bell Airacobra is one of the world's most deadly fighters. Starting with a new conception of aerial striking power, the Airacobra was designed from the cannon bearing nose to the tail, specifically for the job. The job it is doing is headline news... news the Axis won't print.

Victory will call for peace time planes produced by the same brilliant planning and sound

engineering...but incomparably better because of the lessons learned in war. We are looking forward to that assignment.

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Airacobras for victory—
FUTURE PLANES FOR PEACE
BELL *Aircraft*

PACEMAKER OF AVIATION PROGRESS

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LIFE'S PICTURES

This week's startling exposé of the disgraceful conditions in Puerto Rico (pp. 23-31) was photographed by Tom McAvoy, a regular LIFE Washington cameraman. McAvoy paused during his five-week investigation of Puerto Rican problems long enough to be photographed with his U.S. Army guide, Captain Johnny McKnight (left), in front of the Hotel de Gink at Borinquen Field, Aguadilla, P. R. McAvoy expects to leave soon for several assignments in South America.

The following list, page by page, shows the source from which each picture in this issue was gathered. Where a single page is indebted to several sources credit is recorded picture by picture (left to right, top to bottom), and line by line (lines separated by dashes) unless otherwise specified.

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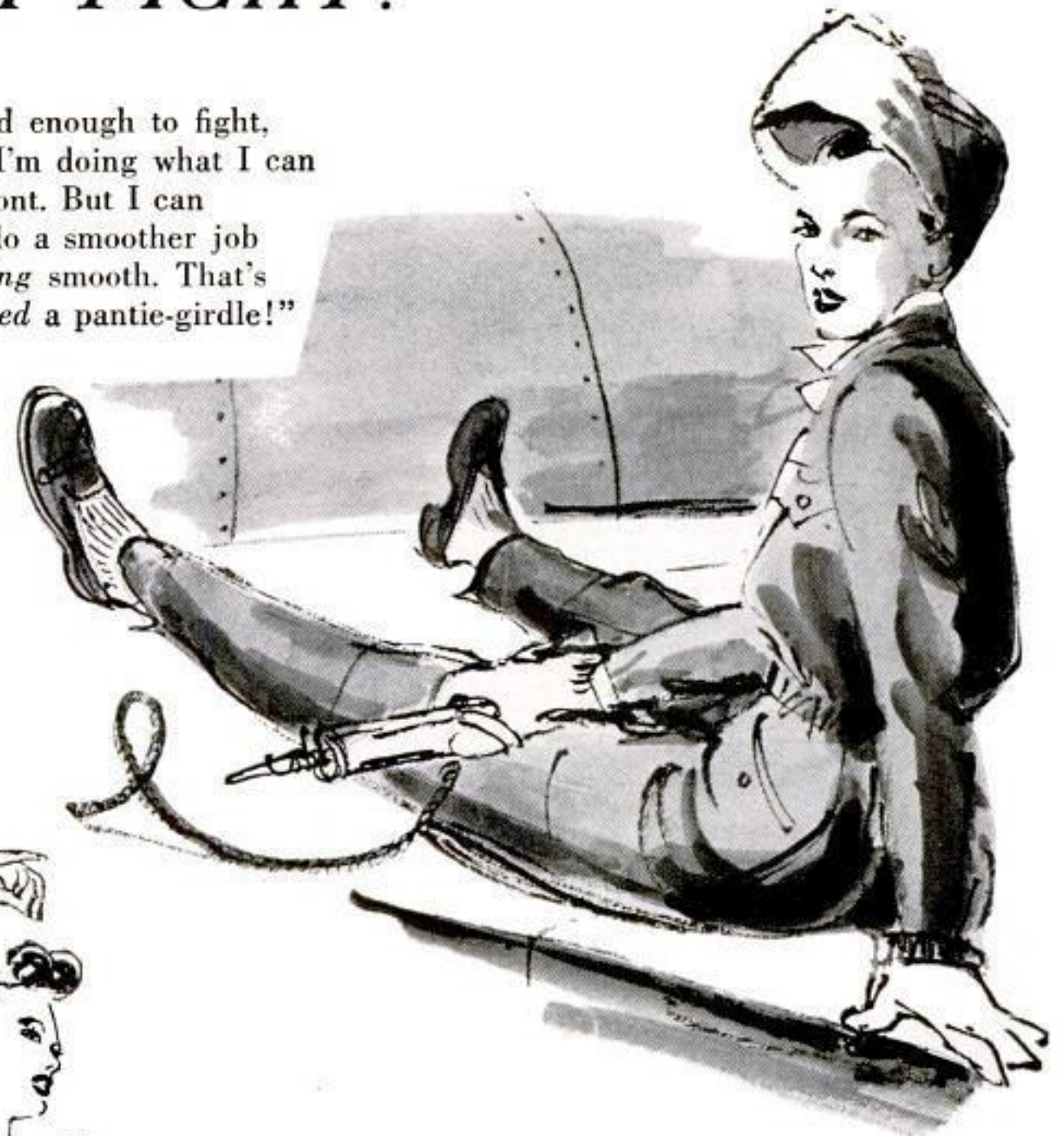
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"WHO SAYS A SMOOTH GIRL CAN'T FIGHT?"

1. "Oh, I'm mad enough to fight, all right. And I'm doing what I can on the home front. But I can just naturally do a smoother job when I'm looking smooth. That's why I really need a pantie-girdle!"



2. "So I felt like dancing when I discovered Munsingwear's patriotic new *Foundettes*! They're made of a brand-new material with *stretch* knitted in. And do they do a super sleeking job!"



3. "Imagine it! Girdles, pantie-girdles, and full-lengths...all with that famous *Foundette* control that so deftly combines litheness with freedom. All of them Munsingwear quality through and through!"



4. "Gosh, am I happy! These new wartime *Foundettes* are not only grand and comfortable for work, but mighty sleek-making for off-duty nights, too. Try one on in your favorite corset department, and see what marvels they are!"

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ALL FOR THE SAKE OF FLAVOR



In picturesque New Orleans—famed for its many quaint, historical eating places—The Court of the Two Sisters has rare charm and beauty. Located in the heart of the Old French Quarter this cool, old-world patio is as

popular with the natives as with tourists. The Court of the Two Sisters always serves Heinz Condiments. For 57-labeled relishes and sauces dramatize exotic specialties just as they do your own everyday dishes.



Aged prime steaks, live Maine lobsters, fresh sea foods air-expressed daily from both coasts are featured at the Savoy Grill in Kansas City, Missouri. This waiter, 39 years a Savoy employee, knows that appetizing sauces by Heinz make good companions for the dishes he serves.



Hamburg Heaven on East 51st Street, is a popular New York after-theatre rendezvous, reminiscent of the New York of days gone by, is lighted by gas. Special hamburgs are served with Heinz Condiments. Wooden bowls of Heinz Pickles are within easy reach.



Mouth-watering sea foods—accompanied by Heinz Chili Sauce, 57 Beefsteak Sauce and other appetite-arousing condiments—draw crowds of natives and headliners of the entertainment world to Eugene's Sea Food Restaurant in the Hotel Juneau, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.



Named after an old English inn, The Coach & Horses in Elizabeth, New Jersey, is decorated with wooden silhouettes—has an outdoor garden for summer dining. Heinz 57 Beefsteak Sauce and plenty of Heinz Pickles are served with steaks and sea foods.

FLATTERING the flavor of America's favorite foods—in restaurants and in the nation's home kitchens—has long been the number one job of Heinz Tomato Ketchup. But now we are sharing this racy, ruddy sauce with the boys in the service. So why don't you make it a point to ask for some of the other Heinz Condiments when you're dining out? You'll be delighted with the delicious, distinctive tang of Heinz Chili Sauce, 57 Beefsteak Sauce, Worcestershire. And use Heinz sauces, Pickles and Prepared Mustards, brown and yellow, at home—to lend your wartime meals new zest!



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CHILDREN PLAY IN MUCKY STREET IN FRONT OF THEIR SQUALID HOMES. THIS WATERFRONT SLUM IN SAN JUAN IS CALLED "EL FANGUITO," MEANING "THE LITTLE MUD"

PUERTO RICO

SENATE INVESTIGATING COMMITTEE FINDS IT AN UNSOLVABLE PROBLEM

The picture above and those on the following pages are a shocking disgrace to the U. S. They portray conditions in our island possession of Puerto Rico. While millions of young men are fighting to clean up the Axis and to create a better post-war world, the cesspool of Puerto Rico has been festering in our backyard for over 40 years. If Americans cannot straighten out the relatively small mess of this small island, how can they expect to bring order out of chaos in the rest of the big world?

Last week a Senate Investigating Committee, headed by Senator Chavez of New Mexico, returned from an on-the-spot study of Puerto Rico's problems. After ten days of looking around and hearing confusing testimony, the committee found a plethora of problems, some of them new, most of them old. The face of Puerto Rico has always been dirty and its belly empty. There are few places in the world with slier slums (see above), more acute poverty,

or a denser population. The uneven equation between the unlimited fertility of the people and the limited fertility of the soil is, and has been for some time, Puerto Rico's basic problem. Since it became a U. S. possession in 1899 the population has nearly doubled. The island cannot grow enough food even to begin to feed itself. To alleviate this situation the U. S. has poured over \$300,000,000 into Puerto Rico in the last ten years with comparatively little result.

Since the start of the war, Puerto Rico's perpetual crisis has deepened. Its economy has been based on exporting sugar, rum, coffee, tobacco and needlework; importing food, clothing, machinery and many raw materials. The need for cargo ships elsewhere, plus Nazi U-boat campaign, have cut Puerto Rico's imports 75%. The people are starving. Inflation is having a field day. The price of rice has risen from 4¢ to 11¢ a pound, codfish from 9¢ to 40¢ a pound.

Rotting on San Juan docks are stacks of coffee,

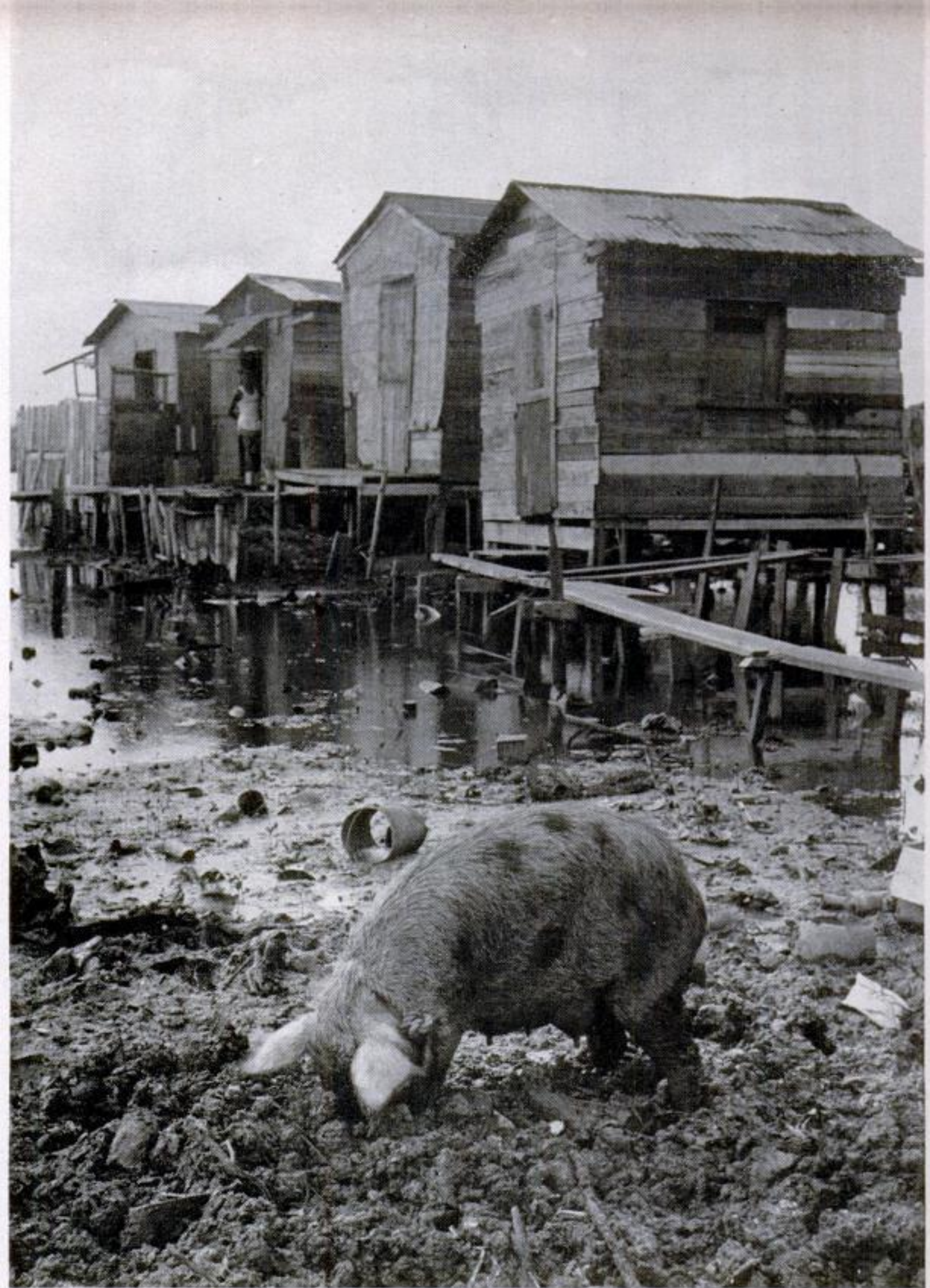
sugar and tobacco. The rum business has stopped. Needle trades have closed down for lack of materials, putting 125,000 women out of work. Unemployment, always high, has risen so that 225,601, or 30% of the island's employables are now jobless.

Last winter Puerto Rico's U. S. Governor Tugwell asked Congress for a \$15,000,000 relief appropriation. Congress, which doesn't approve of Tugwell or his methods, refused. His administration has been under constant fire from both Houses ever since. Tugwell's supporters claim such attacks are "politics" meant to embarrass the Roosevelt Administration.

The Senate Investigating Committee, like Mr. Tugwell and a long line of well-intentioned reformers before him, brought back no panacea to cure Puerto Rico's many ills. The pictures on this and the following pages by LIFE Photographer Tom McAvoy, who recently spent five weeks in Puerto Rico, document some of the island's "unsolvable problems."



EL FANGUITO juts out into blue waters of San Juan Bay. Most of this filthy slum is built on filled-in land. The squatter (*below*) is attempting to buttress props under his packing-box and galvanized-iron shack by shoveling more mud around the underpinnings.



SANITARY FACILITIES are completely lacking in El Fanguito. Crude huts like those above cost \$75. The only sidewalks are raised narrow planking. Junk, garbage, animals, children, laundry and human excretion all fight for the same little space in the sun. La Perla (*below*) is another San Juan slum.

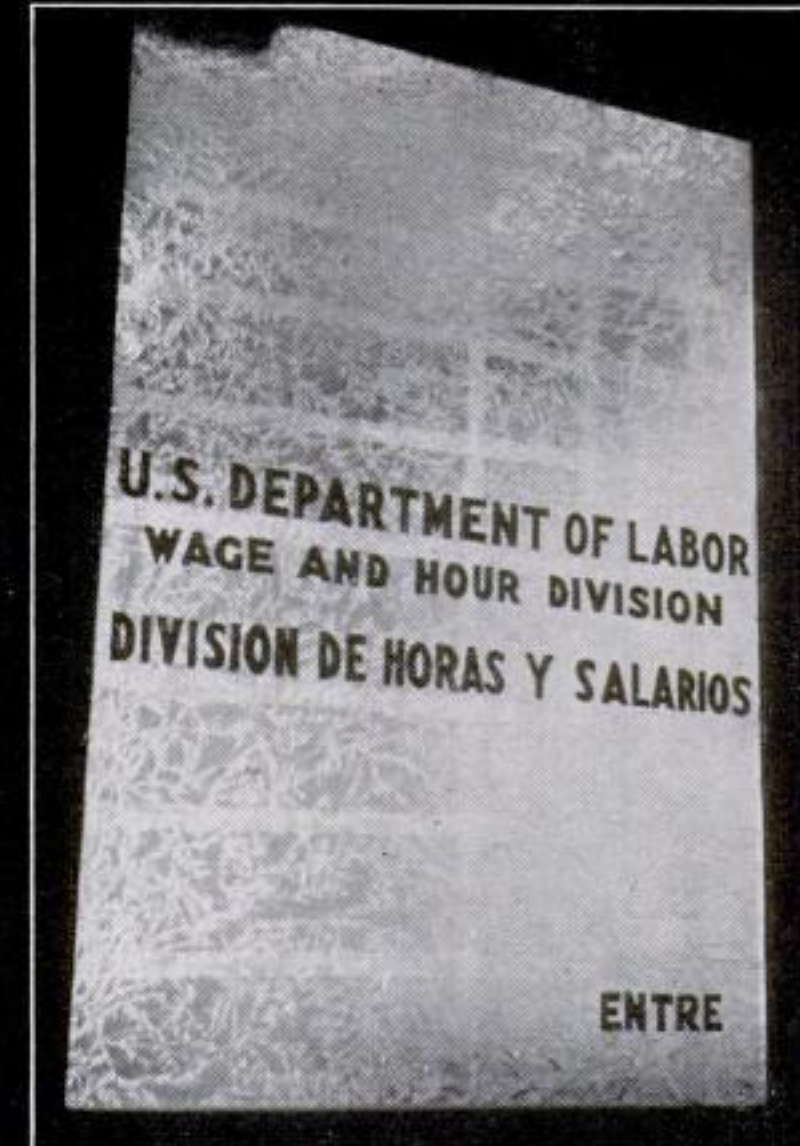
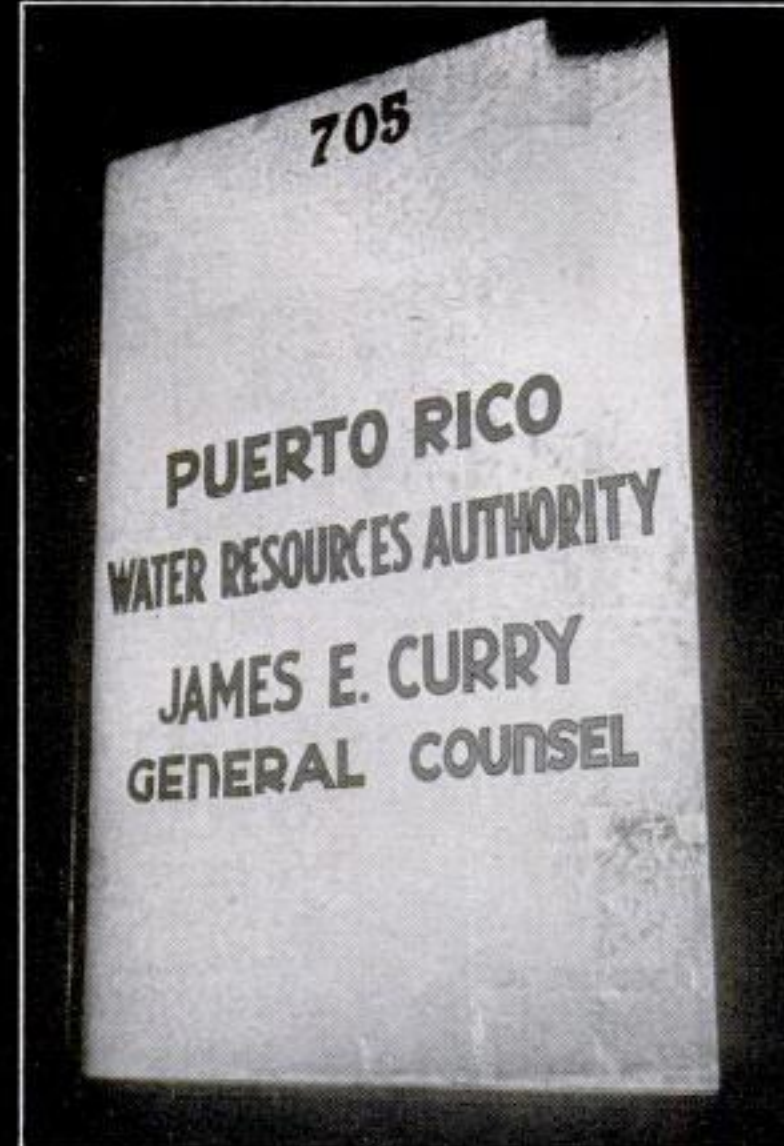
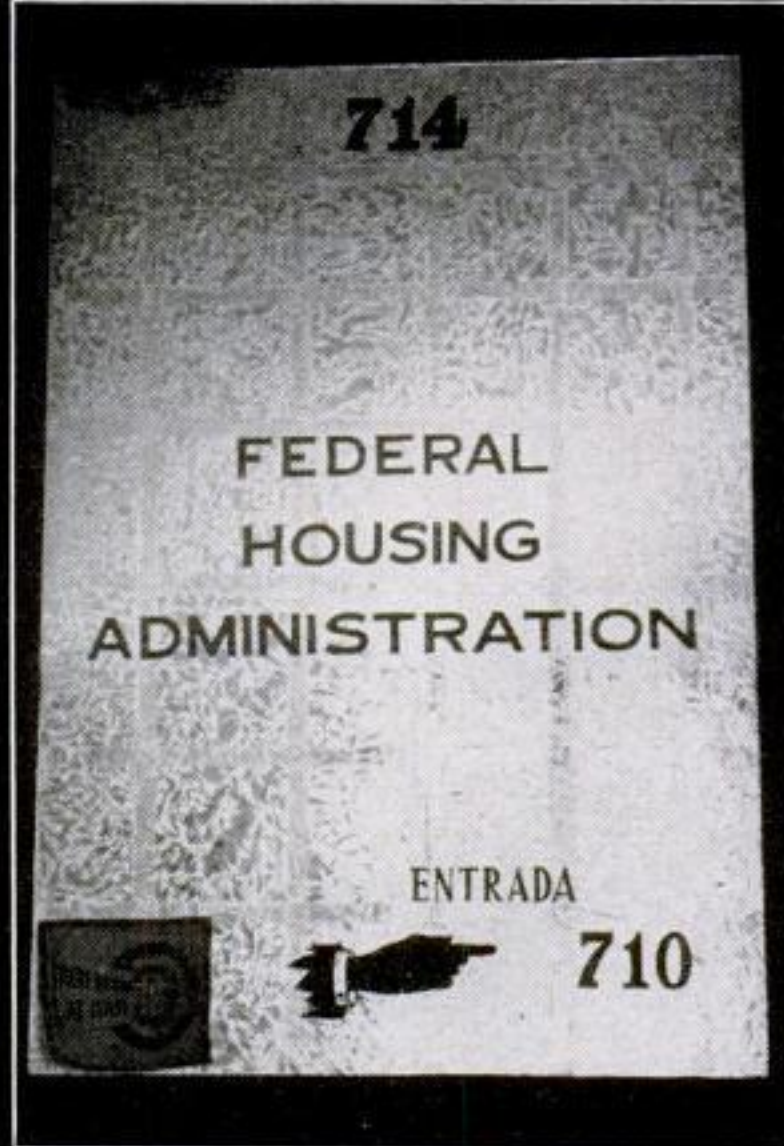
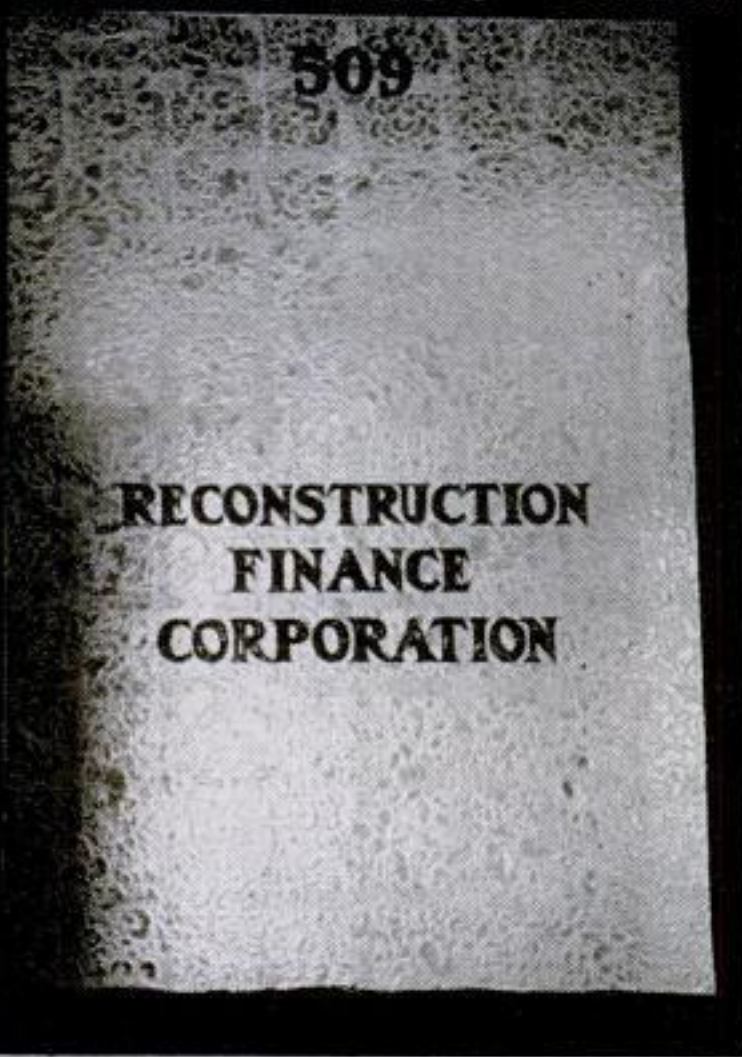




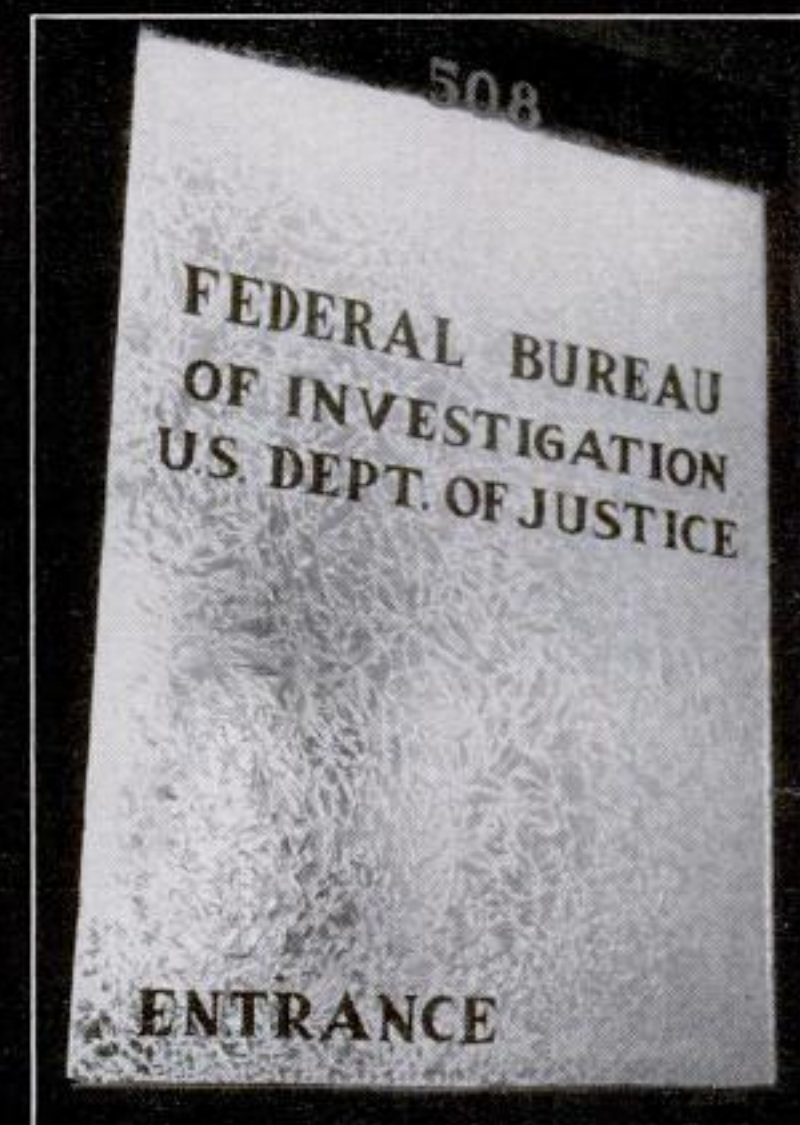
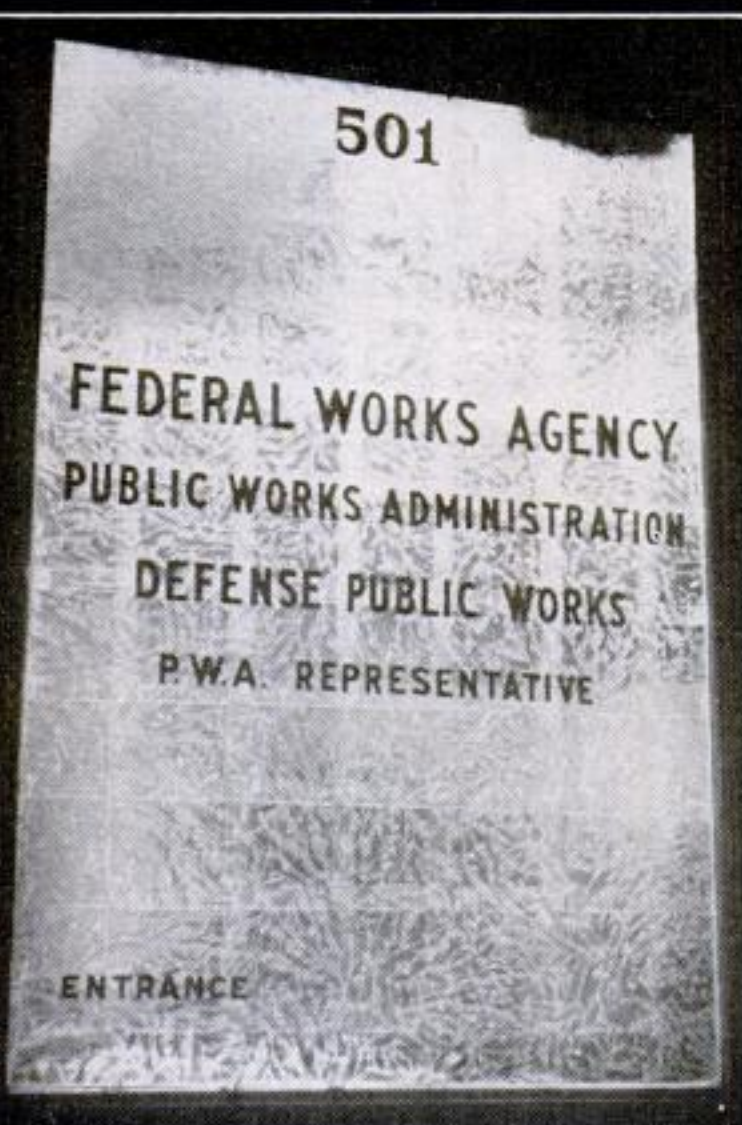
INFANT BURIALS are common occurrences. These relatives are carrying baby bodies in little boxes to the cemetery. A Puer-

to Rican has a life expectancy of 49 years compared to that of 60 in continental U.S. Only the health-giving powers of

the salt air and the sun keep the native children from dropping off like flies in their miserable disease-infested pestholes.



AS THESE SIGNS ON DOORS IN SAN JUAN OFFICE BUILDINGS INDICATE, THE U. S. IN PUERTO RICO HAS A DUPLICATE SET OF WASHINGTON DEPARTMENTS, AGENCIES AND BUREAUS



BESIDES THESE BRANCHES OF U. S. AGENCIES, PUERTO RICO HAS ITS OWN DEPARTMENTALIZED INSULAR GOVERNMENT WHICH ATTENDS TO MANY OF THESE SAME FUNCTIONS



PUERTO RICANS LIKE TO NAME THINGS FOR THEIR POPULAR LEADERS WHETHER IT BE A "ROOSEVELT" COCA-COLA STAND OR THE "GRACE TUGWELL" MILK STATION (RIGHT)

BUREAUCRACY

IT THRIVES IN BOTH FEDERAL AND INSULAR GOVERNMENTS

On his return from Puerto Rico, Senator Chavez said, "There is only one commodity of which there is an abundance, and that is government employees." Last year the insular government alone had 18,894 employees, an increase of 20% over the previous year. Parallel with the Puerto Rican government and duplicating many of its regular functions is an octopuslike limb of the U. S. Federal Government which has spread itself

into everything from finance to sleuthing (*see above*). The man who is impaled at the top of this fantastic network of interlocking agencies is Governor Rexford Guy Tugwell. As ranking representative of the U. S. in San Juan, he is the key political figure in the island whether he likes it or not. At the moment Tugwell doesn't like it. While he lives aloof in the cool tranquillity of the palacelike Fortaleza with his wife



and small sons (*above*), Tugwell is under constant attack by members of Congress in Washington. They want to remove him from office, shorten his term, cut off his funds. Most violent opposition to Tugwell is centered in Bolivar Pagan, the Puerto Rican Resident Commissioner, who represents the big sugar interests. Asked by *LIFE* to name Puerto Rico's most pressing problem, he purpled and shouted: "Tugwell!"

Briefly, this is what has been done under Tugwell's administration, in cooperation with Luis Munoz-Marin's Popular Party: creation of Power, Transportation and Communications Authorities which are acquiring and operating many of the island's facilities; establishment of a government "development" bank; government control of all imports. Under way through the courts is an effort by the insular government to expro-

priate corporate land holdings of more than 500 acres and redistribute them among small farmers on a profit-sharing basis, all under the terms of the Foraker Organic Act passed by Congress in 1900.

Even the idealistic Tugwell is beginning to admit that Puerto Rico and some of his reforms are incompatible. Even the best economic theory needs an economic base to make it work and Puerto Rico has none.



THIS PUERTO RICAN CANE CUTTER HAS AN AVERAGE-SIZE FAMILY WHICH HE SUPPORTS ON LESS THAN \$5 A WEEK. NOTE SOME CHILDREN ARE LIGHT, OTHERS ARE MUCH DARKER

POOR MAN, RICH MAN

THEY ARE POLES APART

Last week at her press conference Eleanor Roosevelt said, "It is clear when you go to Puerto Rico that the people have been exploited." The pictures on this page are evidence of that contention. For example, the poor sugar worker shown above with his family is really better off than most Puerto Rican workers. His total income last year was \$230, while the average annual income was only \$170. He lives in a *bahio*, a primitive two-room hut, with his wife and five children. Their day-in, day-out diet is one of relief cornmeal, rice, beans and occasional codfish. The children are undernourished, ill-clothed, badly educated. In fact, only 68% of

the island's inhabitants can read and write, only 28% can speak English. Most of the educated live in urban areas.

Pictured on the opposite page is the richest man in Puerto Rico. He is Don Manuel Gonzalez, and he owns approximately 1/35 of all the land in Puerto Rico. He is worth \$29,000,000. The per capita wealth of the island is less than \$200.

These are the opposite poles which Tugwell and social-minded Puerto Ricans would pull together to help end exploitation. But the hitch is that even if the plantations were made into small farms raising subsistence products, Puerto Rico could never raise enough food to feed its population.

SLEEPING QUARTERS in this *jibaro* home are crowded. The two young children shown below with their mother sleep on the same hard, narrow bed. None of them have shoes to take off.



THE FAMILY STOVE is this crude, hand-built affair, heated by a wood fire. The simple evening meal which the mother is preparing consists mainly of a mush made of government cornmeal.





RICHEST MAN IN PUERTO RICO is Don Manuel Gonzalez, shown in parlor of his elaborate museumlike home near San Juan. He is sole owner of 57,000 acres of rich sugar fields, and is

worth \$29,000,000. Don Manuel, a Spaniard, is 81 years old. On the mantel is a picture cut-out of a baby's head mounted on a pedestal. It is one of Don Manuel's many grandchildren.



THE CHURCH

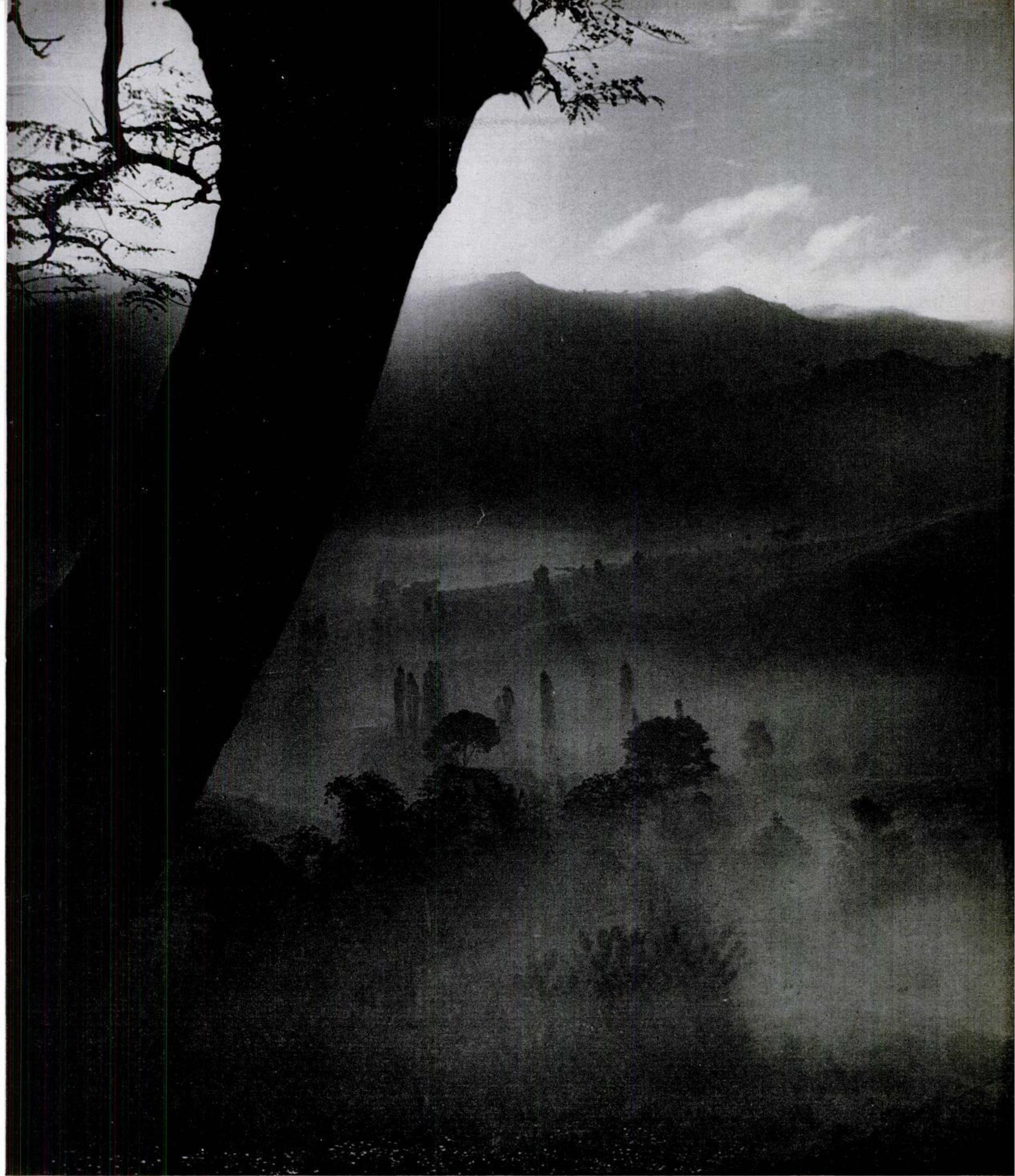
IT HAS GREAT SPIRITUAL,
LITTLE POLITICAL POWER

In Puerto Rico, as in most countries with a Spanish culture, the Roman Catholic Church is as indigenous to the scene as the courthouse square in the average U. S. county seat. Puerto Ricans are born into the Catholic faith and die in it as a matter of course. But because the island is a part of the U. S., the influence of the Church is largely restricted to the spiritual field rather than the political field.

Despite the opening of new schools during recent years, much of Puerto Rico's educational facilities are still run by

the Church. Despite dissemination of hygienic information by the U. S. Government, the Church's traditional opposition to birth control is a contributing reason for Puerto Rico's basic problem—overpopulation. The tiny island has a population density which is one of the world's greatest—550 persons per square mile.

As the picture above of a special military mass at San Juan Cathedral shows, attendance in the cities is good. But in the back hills it is hard for the *jibaros* to get to a church.



THE LAND

IT IS WARM, FERTILE AND
FULL OF UPS AND DOWNS

The island of Puerto Rico, the smallest of the Greater Antilles and the largest American possession in the Caribbean, is shaped roughly like a rectangle 100 miles long by 35 miles wide. Columbus discovered it in 1493 on his second voyage westward. When asked by Queen Isabella of Spain for a description of Puerto Rico (which means "rich port") he grabbed up a piece of parchment, crushed it in his hand, and threw the crumpled ball at the Queen's feet. "That, Your Majesty," he said, "is Puerto Rico."

The island is still a crinkly mass of old volcanic mountains and deep valleys (*see above*). Once great mahogany forests covered the mountains, but now the steep slopes are cultivated. In the rich red mountain soil cane sugar thrives best, but there are also red-berried coffee trees, copper-barked *almacigos*, and *yagrumos* whose leaves are green by day and silver by night. The climate is warm, but not extremely hot. Although there is an average of 212 days a year with rain, only five days a year are without sunshine.

HOW BIG AN ARMY? (I)

THE U. S. WILL FACE HITLER IN 1944 WITH A COMBAT FORCE THAT IS DANGEROUSLY SMALL

Last week the U. S. was approaching a major crisis in policy. A tremendous issue was shaping up—namely, how big should the U. S. military establishment be? This question ranks with the major issues of our time. For the answer to it will determine, almost mathematically, the kind of war we can wage in 1943 and 1944. And this, in turn, will certainly determine the kind of world we can win for 1963 and 1964.

The war we have to fight is total war. Hence it involves both soldiers and civilians. Advocates of an army smaller than that already recommended by General Marshall stress the fact that it would be useless, and even dangerous, to raise an army bigger than the civilians could support. This is certainly true. Yet it is equally true that civilian problems cannot be accepted as the determinants of the war effort. If they are, we shall lose.

Clearly, anyone who wants to reach an intelligent decision regarding this pressing manpower problem must examine separately its two component parts—military and civilian. LIFE proposes to approach the problem in that way—this week the military front, and next week the home front.

How Big Is 11,100,000?

The goal that our strategists have proposed is a military establishment of 11,100,000 men by the end of 1944. To the average American, accustomed to feeling secure behind an army of some 200,000, this is a tremendous force. It sounds as if we intended to overrun all Europe, like the hordes of the ancient Goths, and maybe Asia besides. But as a matter of fact, from a military viewpoint, the figure is not only small, it is precarious. It will impose upon our generals very severe strategical limitations. A breakdown makes this immediately evident.

First, from the 11,100,000, we must deduct about 2,900,000 for the Navy, naval air arm, Marine Corps, Coast Guard and merchant seamen. This is the Navy's estimate of the force required to man the huge five-ocean fleet that we need in order to fight a war at all. Accepting it as a fair estimate, we are left with 8,200,000 men available for the Army and the Army Air Forces.

Of this, the Joint Staff estimates that at the end of 1944 about 3,450,000 will be needed in the U. S. This figure may seem high at first, but it includes all the indispensable services of a vast military base. For instance, as the range of aircraft expands, the U. S. itself becomes a combat air base for this continent and other continents, and against the submarine. Large forces are needed for the Air Ferry and Air Transport Commands; the Air Matériel Command (separate from S. O. S.); a headquarters for global air opera-

tions; the pilot rehabilitation program; a constant training program. All this will require (at the end of 1944) 1,500,000 men.

That leaves about 2,000,000 ground troops in the U. S. Of these at least 1,000,000 will be in training. The other million will be used for the gigantic services of supply, all headquarters' work (including Washington), the manning of all U. S. bases and schools, and the maintenance of a reserve. How fine the estimates have been sliced appears in the fact that only 260,000 men have been allowed for the so-called Defense Command, spearhead against invasion.

How Big Is 4,750,000?

Only about 60% of the proposed army, then, or about 4,750,000 men, can be sent overseas by the end of 1944. This, too, sounds like an enormous force. But examination leads to no dreams of grandeur.

An actual breakdown of the proposed A. E. F. would give information to the enemy. Nevertheless, the realistic citizen can reach certain conclusions. In the first place, to measure the ground striking-power of that 1944 Army, a big deduction has to be made for the overseas air force. If this is estimated at 1,000,000 that would leave about 3,750,000 men in the A. E. F. ground forces. And from that total, by War Department estimates, there could be created about 100 strictly combat divisions (principally infantry and light artillery) consisting of about 1,600,000 men.

This front-line nucleus is what we really mean when we talk about an army of 8,200,000 men. Yet this nucleus is in fact *dangerously* small. The number of Axis divisions in the European and African theaters (Germany and her satellites, but exclusive of Japan) is now estimated at 483. *These are all combat divisions similar to the 100 that the U. S. is mustering*—infantry, mountain, amphibious, airborne, armored, motorized, etc. Against this huge force our European Allies, including Russia, have only 321 combat divisions. If to these we add the 100 U. S. divisions in action by 1944, we shall have in the European and African theaters a total United Nations combat force of only 421, or 62 fewer than the Axis.

Of course, Russia remains something of an unknown factor. How many troops she is holding in the interior and on the Pacific has never been disclosed. But the fact is incontestable that Germany can fight a defensive war against Russia on the Dnieper or the Dniester, and still outnumber, on the western front, the British and American armies combined.

Various considerations make the U. S. striking force even smaller than these figures show it to be. Presumably we are going to go on

the offensive—and yet the military rule of thumb is that the attacker should outnumber the defender by at least two to one. Moreover, instead of being concentrated, our troops must be deployed around the periphery of the gigantic fortress that Europe is. And finally, we cannot use all of these 100 divisions against Germany. Some must go to MacArthur, some to Burma, and so forth. Far from being an overwhelming horde, the proposed army will be a small striking-force, which can win in the end only through superb training, keen intelligence, unflinching courage—and the mighty air arm that we are creating.

Do We Want to Fight?

Now, of course, it will be argued by some that the Army's estimates are extravagant. Anyone who has been in the Army knows that it is as extravagant as hell. And if the Army is going to demand of the country the very substantial sacrifices that this program will involve, it should at once set about streamlining its overhead, learning how to do the most with the least, instead of the least with the most.

But even the utmost streamlining cannot materially alter the basic problem. A substantial reduction of the estimates at any single point will invite ultimate failure. For instance, to cut down on the number of men in training (estimated at 2,000,000 at the end of 1943 and 1,000,000 at the end of 1944) is simply to expose those men to the danger of having to go into battle anyway, but inadequately trained. Or to cut the size of the U. S.-based air force will mean more ships sunk, less striking-power, a longer war. Yet every argument for a smaller army involves a substantial cut in some vital particular of this sort, wrecking a technical and painstaking program.

It is time, therefore, that the advocates of a smaller army stopped kidding themselves. They cannot possibly cut the Joint Staff estimates by more than a relative handful of men without jeopardizing the whole. Indeed, the issue before us is not at all whether the proposed army is too big or too small to do the job. The issue is the job itself—do we really want to fight, or don't we? That is the first thing to decide. If we really want to fight, then the proposed military establishment may, with clever leadership, pull us through to victory. But if such is not our intention then we had better so inform our Commander in Chief, so that he can indeed cut the Army—cut it 'way down, and quit. In that event we can almost certainly solve the problems on the home front. But these solutions might be somewhat temporary. For we would lose the war.

It is this issue that the people must decide and to which we shall turn next week.

PICTURE OF THE WEEK

Back one day from a bombing of Bizerte, the crews of a bomber group in North Africa found four girls from home waiting for them. The girls were Mar-

tha Raye, Kay Francis, Carole Landis and Mitzi Mayfair who were flying around North Africa to sing, dance and joke for the boys. The boys were

certainly glad to see them. They clustered around, climbed up on a derrick arm to get a good look at Martha Raye as she sang and shouted wisecracks.

Crowding around a makeshift stage on the edge of the Sahara Desert, men of the U. S. 12th Air Force listen to big-mouthed Martha Raye, accompanied by a piano and a set of drums, sing them a hot song



RAID ON SENE

Allies capture a Tunisian town

The Allies stopped Rommel just in time last week. Had he succeeded in breaking through to Tebessa, he might have been able to cut in behind the British First Army. But Allied tanks, artillery, infantry and planes battered him back beyond Kasserine Pass.

Week by week the fighting in Tunisia was growing in intensity and bitterness. But it was still prelimi-

nary skirmishing for the big battle to come. Most attacks on both sides were made by raiding parties. It seemed evident at the time that the Americans were holding central Tunisia lightly with tanks and some captured Italian equipment. The real activity was still behind the front lines, where both sides were reinforcing themselves. The Germans were reported to have 260,-



THROUGH SAGEBRUSH ALLIED INFANTRY ADVANCES TOWARD SENE. IN THIS OPERATION THEY WORKED BEHIND TANKS



AMERICAN TANKS MANEUVER ON FLAT PLAINS JUST



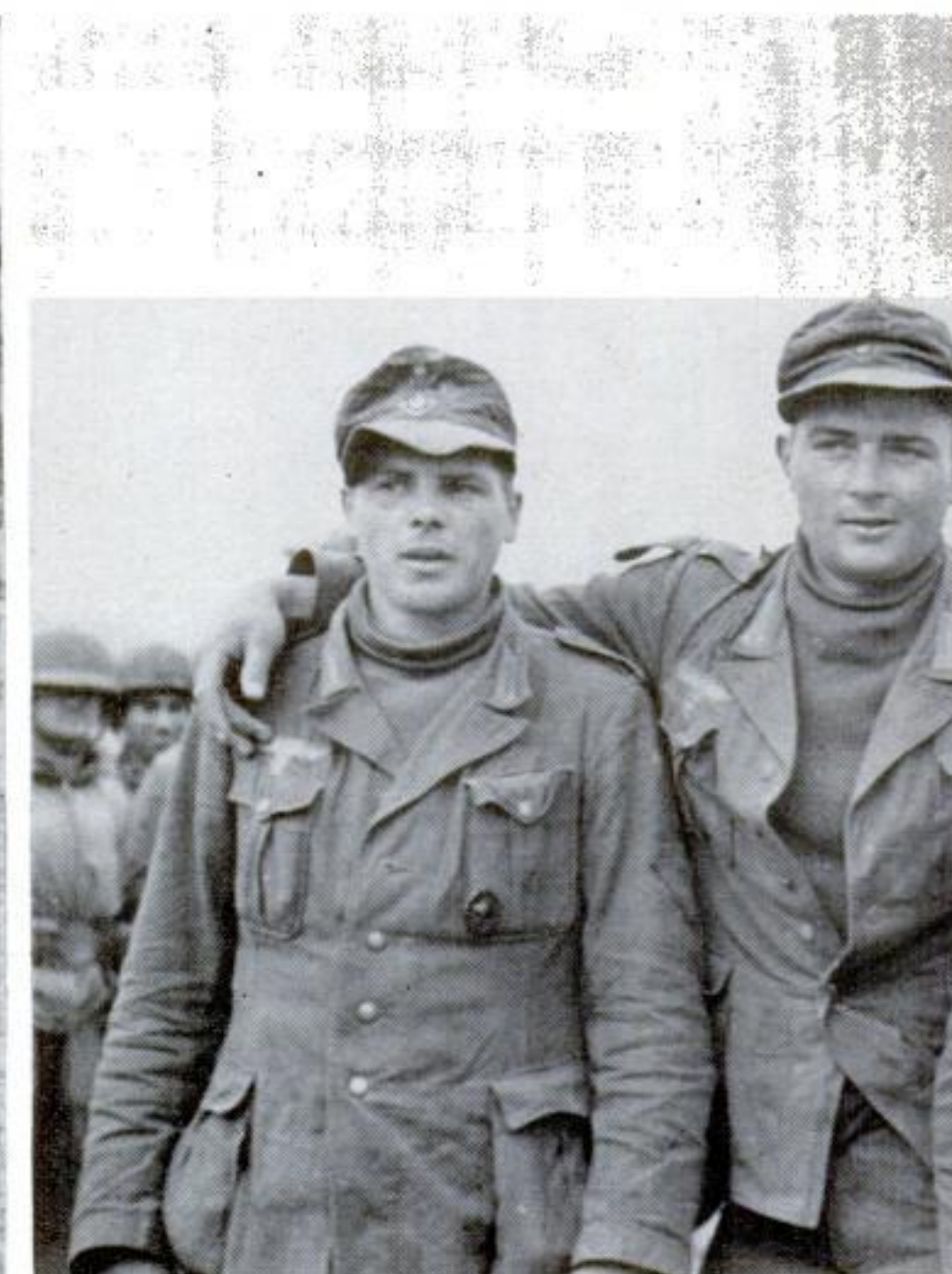
A HALF-TRACK, ACCOMPANIED BY A JEEP, FIRES ITS 105-MM. HOWITZER FROM A POSITION JUST OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE



AMERICAN HALF-TRACKS ENTER TOWN WITH AMERICAN



WOUNDED GERMAN PRISONER, WITH LEG CAREFULLY STRAPPED TO SPLINTS, IS PLACED ON AMERICAN ARMY STRETCHER



CAPTURED GERMAN PRISONERS LOOK VERY YOUNG.

000 men already in Tunisia and 1,500 more arriving daily by air. Their planes numbered at least 3,000. It was going to be a tough, bloody job to drive them out.

The pictures here, taken by LIFE Staff Photographer Eliot Elisofon, show a typical Allied raid on German-Italian positions. Sened is a desert village surrounding a railroad station between Maknassy and Gaf-

sa. On Feb. 2 it was held by an Italian garrison with a few German officers. Early that morning American tanks began to move up out of the desert. American 105-mm. howitzers and 81-mm. mortars bombarded the railroad station. Infantry deployed for attack. The bombardment continued all morning until Axis batteries in Sened were silenced. Then the American tanks

moved in, captured more than 100 prisoners. Only two Americans were wounded.

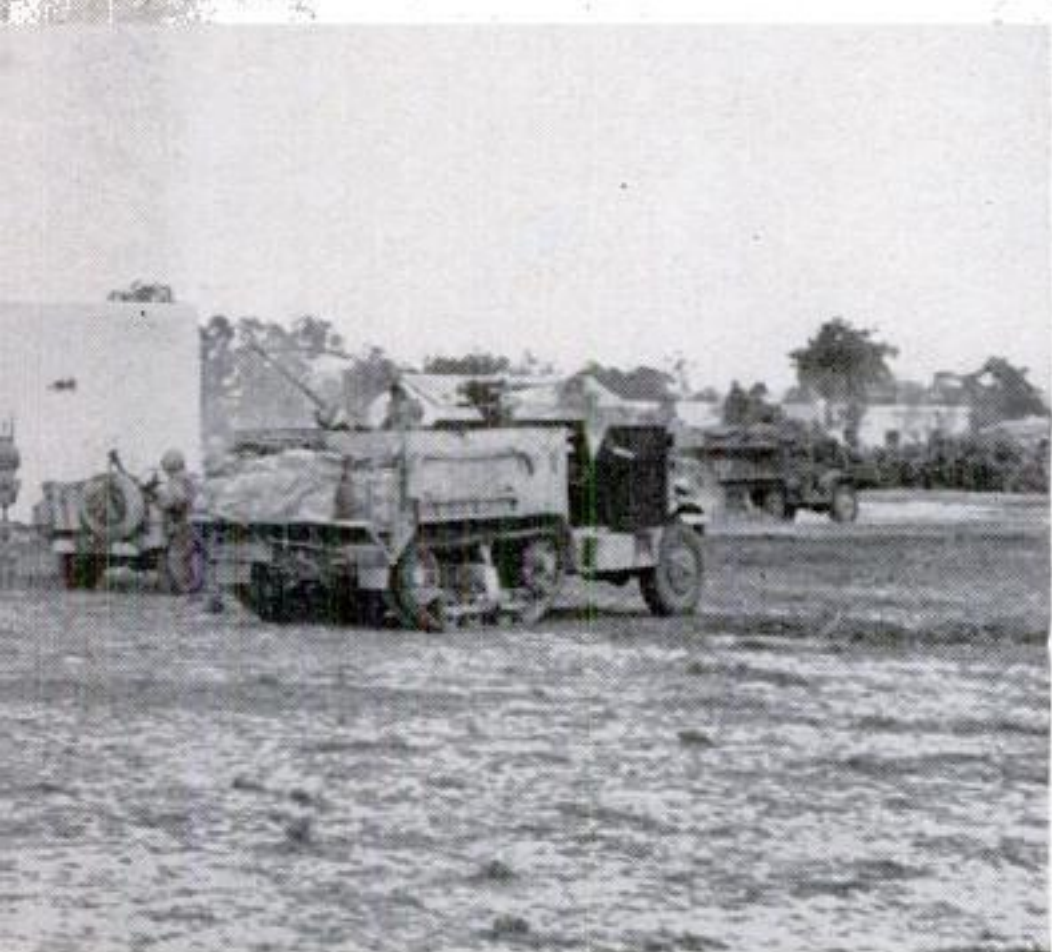
Early that evening, under an air cover of P-40's, the Allied forces withdrew toward the west, abandoning the village. They had done their job. Behind them there was not enough strength to start a major advance. That advance would have to wait for the future.



OUTSIDE SENED. HILLS HIDE ENEMY GUN POSITIONS



LINE OF HALF-TRACKS FIRES AT ENEMY POSITIONS IN HILLS OUTSIDE SENED. NOTICE BEDROLLS IN NEAREST HALF-TRACK



TANKS, INFANTRY. THEY FIND SHATTERED BUILDINGS



MORE THAN 100 ITALIAN AND GERMAN PRISONERS ARE TAKEN IN THE TOWN. ELISOFFON CAPTURED ONE ITALIAN HIMSELF



ALL OF THEM HOWEVER, CLAIM TO BE MORE THAN 20



WOUNDED ARAB, HIT BY A GERMAN SHELL, GETS FIRST-AID. DEAD ARAB NEAREST CAMERA WAS KILLED BY SAME SHELL



BACK FROM THE BATTLEFRONT NEAR BUNA IN NEW GUINEA COMES A BLINDED AUSTRALIAN INFANTRYMAN, HELPED BY A KINDLY PAPUAN NATIVE. BOTH MEN ARE BAREFOOT

BLIND SOLDIER

Papuan native leads an Australian infantryman away from Buna front

The two men in this picture, one white, one black, are walking barefoot away from the New Guinea battlefield. As they walk, the sun slants obliquely across their path. It shines on the head-high grass, on the white man's tattered clothes, on the black man's loincloth.

But the white man cannot see the sun. An Australian infantryman, he has just been blinded by an exploding shell. Over his burning eyes has been tied a cot-

ton rag. He is being led to the hospital by the native.

Scarcely more than a generation ago the tribesmen of this native were head-hunters. Even in his day, white men seldom came to his remote village. But last year all hell broke loose—the Japs moved in on him, looted his village, forced his family to work as slaves. When the white men came this year to drive the Japs into the sea, he was ready to help them. He was ready to care tenderly for their wounded.

How to grow your own Peas

Why the canners of Green Giant Brand Peas are running this ad

Here we are—the largest growers of quality peas in the country—asking everyone with even a small patch of ground to compete with us in growing peas.

Here's why: The government took 35% of this year's pack of peas. Now they need at least 50% of the coming pack to feed our fighting men and our allies.

Yet this fine protein food is needed by all of us at home. So the more you grow in your Victory Garden, the better for us all. We wish we could spare you some of our secret breed (S-537) of peas but we need it all for the new demands. Here's how to grow your own—and good luck to you!



1-How many do you want?

Under *ideal* conditions, four double rows 25 feet long should produce 125 pounds of usable pods—about 50 "messes" of fresh peas for a family of four.

2-Get very best seed—early and late varieties

For four 25-foot double rows of peas get four ounces of an early variety and twelve ounces of a late variety. Discuss with your local seedsman and get best seed. Costs no more; work is the same. It is very important that you get a variety suited to your locality. (Get booklet offered below for further information.)

3-Time to start digging

When you can walk in your garden without getting your feet muddy. First spread compost or manure (if you can get it) over the ground. Then start to work. Use spading fork. Turn soil in small "bites" only about 8 inches deep. (Most people dig deeper than necessary.) Break up each spadeful as you turn it over. Rake smooth.



4-PLANTING

Time to plant

When temperature of soil is about 45° F. Simply insert ordinary outside thermometer into soil so that bulb is about 4 inches below surface and leave about 10 minutes to register temperature.



How to plant



Line up rows with stakes and string.

Dig trench about hoe width and 5 inches deep.

Spread about 1 pound of a complete fertilizer in bottom of each 25-foot trench.

Cover fertilizer with about 4 inches of dirt.



Plant two rows of peas in partially filled trench. Rows 3 inches apart. Seeds in each row about 1½ inches apart.

Cover with about 1½ inches of soil and firm down with hoe or foot. Rake lightly to keep crust from forming.

THREE PLANTINGS—This should keep fresh peas on your table for several weeks . . . All rows should be about 30 inches apart.

First Planting

One double row with *early* variety seed.

A second double row with *late* maturing seed.

Second Planting

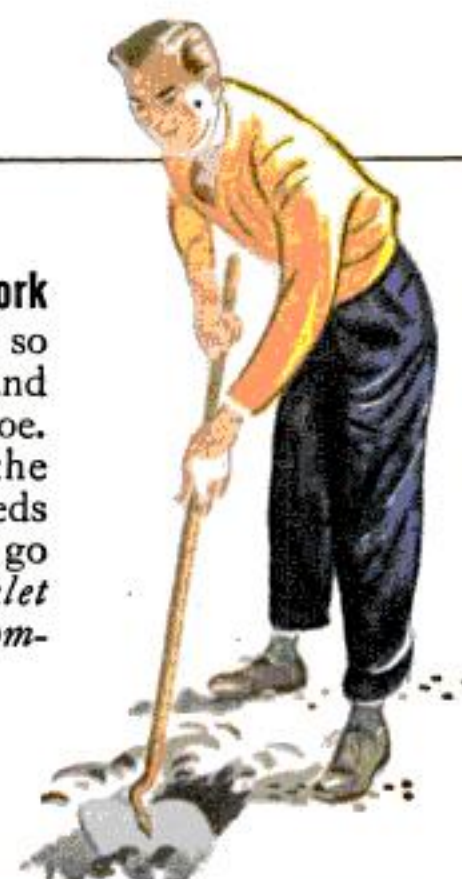
When plants of *first* planting start to break ground, put in second planting. One double row of *late* maturing seed.

Third Planting

When plants of *second* planting start to break ground, put in third planting. One double row of *late* maturing seed.

5-Here's where the work comes in—but it won't be so

hard if you get out a file and sharpen the edge of your hoe. Shallow cultivating is the secret. Just scrape off weeds with sharp hoe. Don't go after the roots. (Booklet offered below tells how to combat cutworms and aphids.)



6-Pointers for gardeners

"Don't bite off more than you can chew." Plant only as much as you can really handle.

A sharp hoe is the mark of a good gardener.

Gardens aren't for strolling. Keep the soil loosened up, not tramped down.

Water only when the soil is dry to about four inches down. Then soak well. Most people water too often and not enough.

Most people plant too deep. Four times the diameter of the seed is about the right depth.



And here's your reward—

the time when you begin to pick those home-grown peas. They will start to be ready about 15 days after the vines are in bloom. Don't try for big fat pods and full-grown peas. Gather them young—get them into the pan as quickly as you can. That's the way we do it on our Green Giant farms, with our Green Giant Brand Peas, to keep that garden-fresh flavor and to conserve their precious minerals and vitamins.



SEND FOR THIS BOOKLET TODAY

"The Green Giant's Secrets in Growing Peas and Corn"

This 28-page, illustrated booklet tells you many of the things we've learned about producing the finest quality of peas for Green Giant Brand cans. Simple directions for soil preparation, choice of seeds, planting and growing. Help for all gardening as well as corn and peas. Tested serving suggestions. Send 3 cents in stamps to Minnesota Valley Canning Co., Le Sueur, Minn., or Fine Foods of Canada, Ltd., Tecumseh, Ont.

GREEN GIANT BRAND REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

Green Giant Brand Peas

“But Omar, my blanket!”



OMAR: من ميگيرم

CAMEL: Please, Father of the Moon. I know that it gets cold in the desert at night. And I know that my blanket would make a fine pup tent. But...

OMAR: من ميگيرم

CAMEL: But, Brother Omar, it's my *business* blanket. I wear it to work. I need it.

OMAR: شما لازم داريد

CAMEL: Ah, Protector of the Poor, have you not heard? In this country I am the Paul Jones Camel. The living symbol of the dryness in *dry* Paul Jones Whiskey.

OMAR: اني طور اني طور

CAMEL: What's that got to do with the blanket? Listen, Son of the Prophet, I must wear the blanket when I go around explaining how the *dryness*, or lack of sweetness, in the wondrous Paul Jones brings out *all* of its flavor. How it permits you to enjoy the full *true* flavor and richness of a superb whiskey!

OMAR: ويسكي خوب

CAMEL: Good? Cousin, there's no whiskey like it in America! And it is so modestly priced that even your Uncle Ibrahim could afford it! Truly— Omar, where are you going? Hey! Oma—

OMAR: من ميخرم من ميخرم

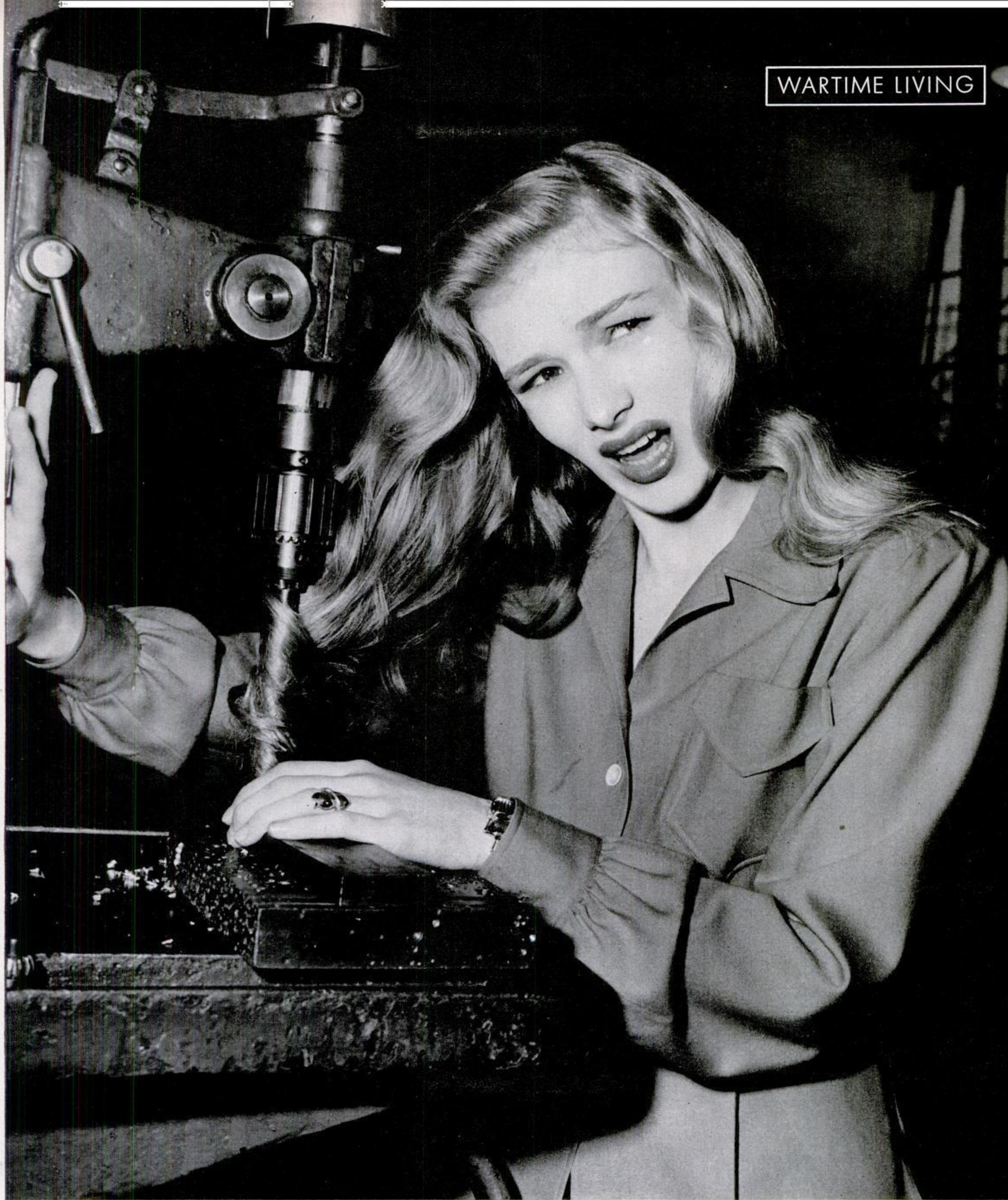
CAMEL: But there's no liquor store up that way, Brother Omar! It's two blocks down th— Hey, Omar! My *blanket*! Hey, wait!



The very best *buy*
is the whiskey that's *dry*

Paul Jones

A blend of straight whiskies—90 proof.
Frankfort Distilleries, Inc., Louisville & Baltimore.



"OUCH!" YIPS VERONICA LAKE AS HER BOUNTIFUL BANG TANGLES WITH A WHIRLING DRILL IN A WAR PLANT. SHE POSED THIS PICTURE AS A WARNING TO ALL HER IMITATORS

VERONICA LAKE

By Government request she puts up
her long hair as a safety measure

Don't think that Veronica Lake is really sweating over a hot machine all day in a defense plant (above). The cool, blue-eyed blonde with the honey-colored hair is still working in front of movie cameras—but with a difference. For the duration she has given up her famous long-hair, over-one-eye trademark. The War Manpower Commission through the War Production Board urged her to make this sacrifice because more than 20,000 would-be Veronica Lakes working half-blind in munitions plants were in constant danger of having their "unfettered manes"

caught in machinery. Veronica, who made a special junket to a plant to pose the picture shown above, was not surprised that her hair-do got in the way of the war effort. She declared, "Any woman who wears her hair over one eye is silly." She usually wore it up off the set to avoid tangling with electric fans, grabby movie fans, revolving doors, soup and men's buttons. "I've been worrying with it, stumbling through life. This request from the Government isn't only a pleasure, it's a relief," sighed Veronica. For proof that she still looks good with all her face showing, turn page.

Mystery? No! DU PONT "ZELAN"

PROTECTIVE TREATMENT FOR FABRIC THAT DOESN'T COME OUT

SHEDS WATER



RESISTS STAINS



CLEANING DOESN'T SPOIL IT



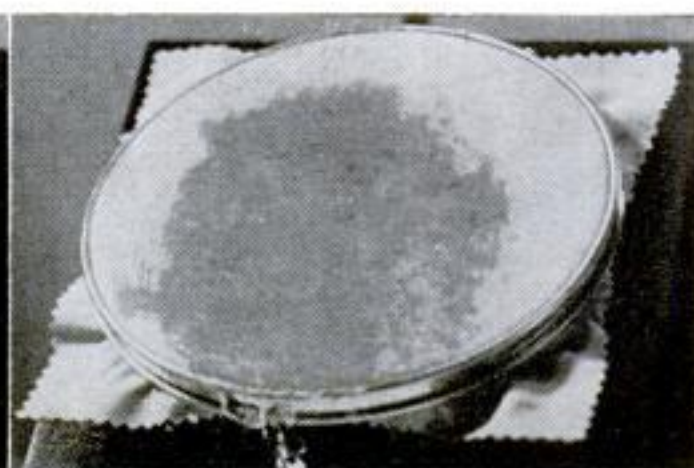
• Millions of U. S. soldiers, the best equipped army in the world, are now wearing field jackets treated with a durable water-repellent.



ARMY TEST PROVES "ZELAN" LASTS



Above: Poplin treated with "Zelan" after 3 test washings. Still, army spray test reveals "Zelan" sheds water freely.



Above: Same fabric with ordinary finish, after just 1 washing. See—it's soaking wet! The "rain-proof" finish washed out.

For all-weather protection select clothes treated with durable "Zelan." "Zelan" sheds water—resists non-oily spots, stains and perspiration—lasts through many washings or cleanings!

LOOK FOR THIS TAG WHEN YOU SHOP FOR



RAIN CLOTHES, WORK CLOTHES, PLAY CLOTHES, SPORTSWEAR



Conservation note: If your garments are not treated with durable "Zelan," ask your cleaner or laundry to make them water repellent with Du Pont "Aridex."

BETTER THINGS FOR BETTER LIVING . . . THROUGH CHEMISTRY

Veronica Lake (continued)



Braiding is one solution suggested by Veronica. This effect takes her about 15 minutes to achieve. She has been wearing her hair in this fashion off the set for a long time.



Glamor is not necessarily lost with the departure of the languorous peekaboo bang. Veronica's hair is still beautiful, even when most of it reposes in a knot on her nape.



While recuperating from an appendectomy recently, Veronica was visited by a sailor and a soldier. Her hair was tucked up with pins, but she suffered no loss of face.

Facts below* are reported by impartial dental authority not concerned with promoting — or attacking — any dentifrice.

"WHO, ME? SLOWLY GRINDING CAVITIES IN MY OWN TEETH?"

YES—YOU REGULAR USERS OF POPULAR DENTIFRICES SUFFER MOST INJURY!

See that cavity?



Brushing did it!

Almost 6 in 10 Adults Suffered Such Cavities—DENTAL AUTHORITY REPORTED

*Recent studies at a leading Research Foundation Clinic disclosed this startling evidence: First, 58% of all adults examined had these cavities in softer parts of teeth (exposed by receding gums)—cavities ground-in by abrasives contained in the popular dentifrices they regularly used. Second, the worst of these ground-in cavities were found in teeth cleaned most regularly. Third, 8 in 10 run this risk constantly.

—(Summarized from report in authoritative dental journal)

BUT BEAUTY IS SAFE—THE NEW TEEL WAY!

LOOK at the cavity shown in that tooth (above)—and the evidence printed alongside it!

Those researchers could actually tell *whether a person was right- or left-handed*—just by these scoured-in cavities! A right-handed brusher, got deepest cuts where he naturally brushed hardest—teeth in the left side of his mouth. And vice versa.

ABRASIVES CAUSE CAVITIES

Think what that shows!—the more regularly you clean teeth with popular dentifrices . . . the more damage

you risk . . . slowly grinding-in cavities . . . *that may need filling!*

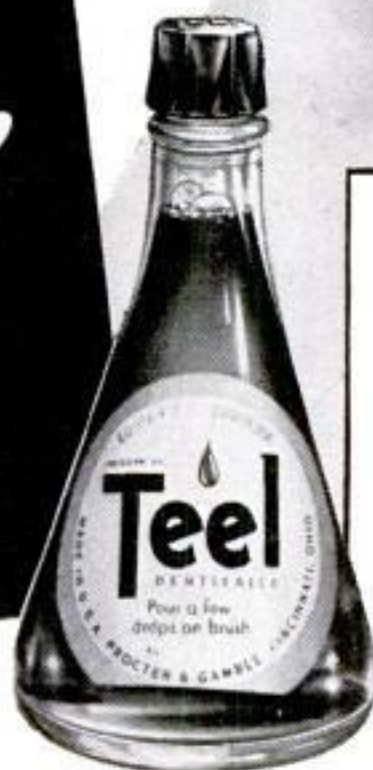
NO ABRASIVES IN TEEL

TEEL—the modern liquid dentifrice—protects your teeth because it's *the only* leading dentifrice to clean *without abrasives*. The new TEEL Way—that takes just *one extra minute a week*—makes teeth look their prettiest—*SAFELY!*

Get TEEL today—at your regular store. Then follow the simple instructions at right. There's beauty in every drop.



NEW SAFE TEEL WAY TAKES ONLY
One Extra Minute
a Week!



TEEL comes in a bottle
—no bother with tubes

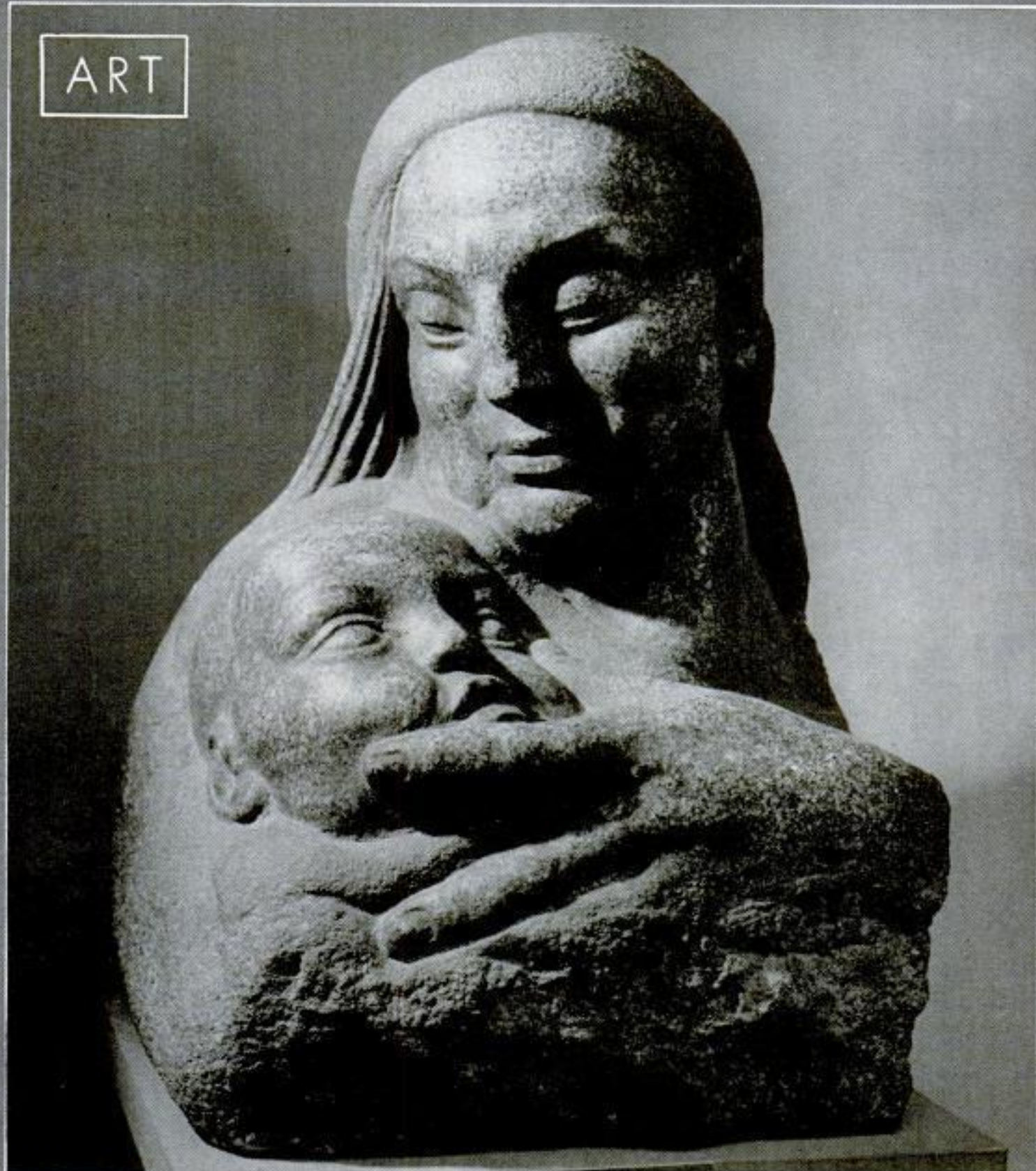
HERE'S ALL YOU DO

1. Brush your teeth every day—thoroughly with TEEL. A few drops on dry or moistened brush. Feel it clean!
2. Once a week brush teeth with plain baking soda on brush moistened with TEEL. Brush at least an extra minute.

THIS NEW TEEL WAY CLEANS AND BRIGHTENS TEETH . . . LEAVES MOUTH DELIGHTFULLY CLEAN AND REFRESHED.

Teel protects teeth *Beautifully!*

LIQUID DENTIFRICE



"Maternity," carved directly in granite from Vosges, France, won \$5,000 first prize for Spanish Sculptor José de Creeft, teacher at New York's New School for Social Research.

METROPOLITAN SHOW

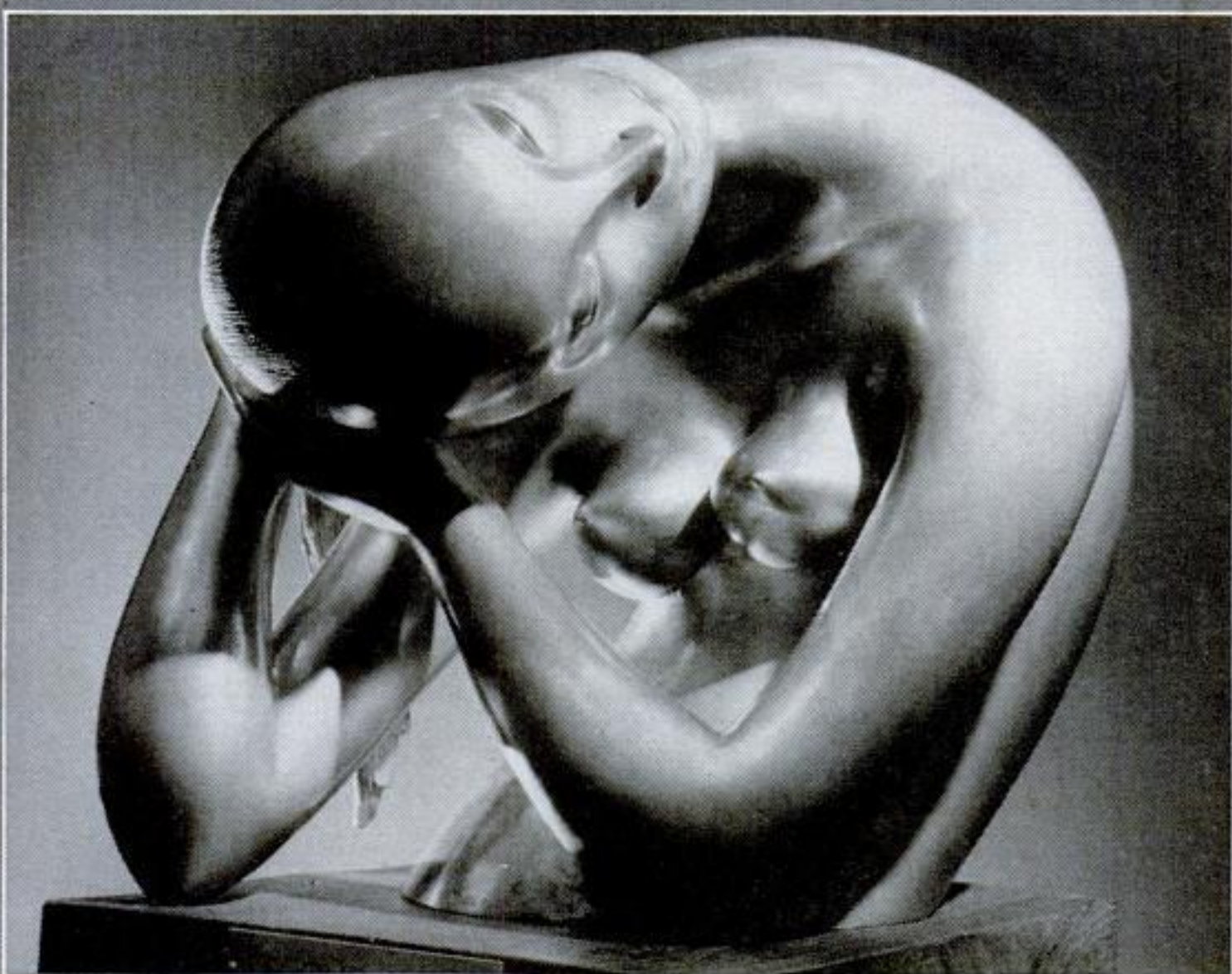
Modern American artists invade the Museum

One of the greatest revolutions in the American art world ended last week when New York's conservative Metropolitan Museum after three months closed one of the biggest shows of modern American art in U. S. history.

On Dec. 1, 1942, U. S. artists under the banner of Artists for Victory, Inc. (LIFE, Dec. 21) swarmed into the Museum's main galleries with 14,000 works of contemporary art. After a week of hard work a jury of 24 artists weeded out all but 1,418 of them for exhibition. Down from the walls came the Museum's Rubens, Titians and Raphaels. In their place went the works of Curry, Hurd, Martin and others to bury once and for all the Museum's ancient prejudice against modern American art. As a final gesture the Metropolitan is keeping 42 of these pictures and sculptures for its permanent collection. For this privilege the Metropolitan Museum paid \$52,000, the greatest purchase prize money ever handed out at one time by one institution.

Purpose of this huge show was to keep American artists in the limelight in time of war and to keep the flame of art alive for those artists who have not yet joined the armed forces and for those who cannot join.

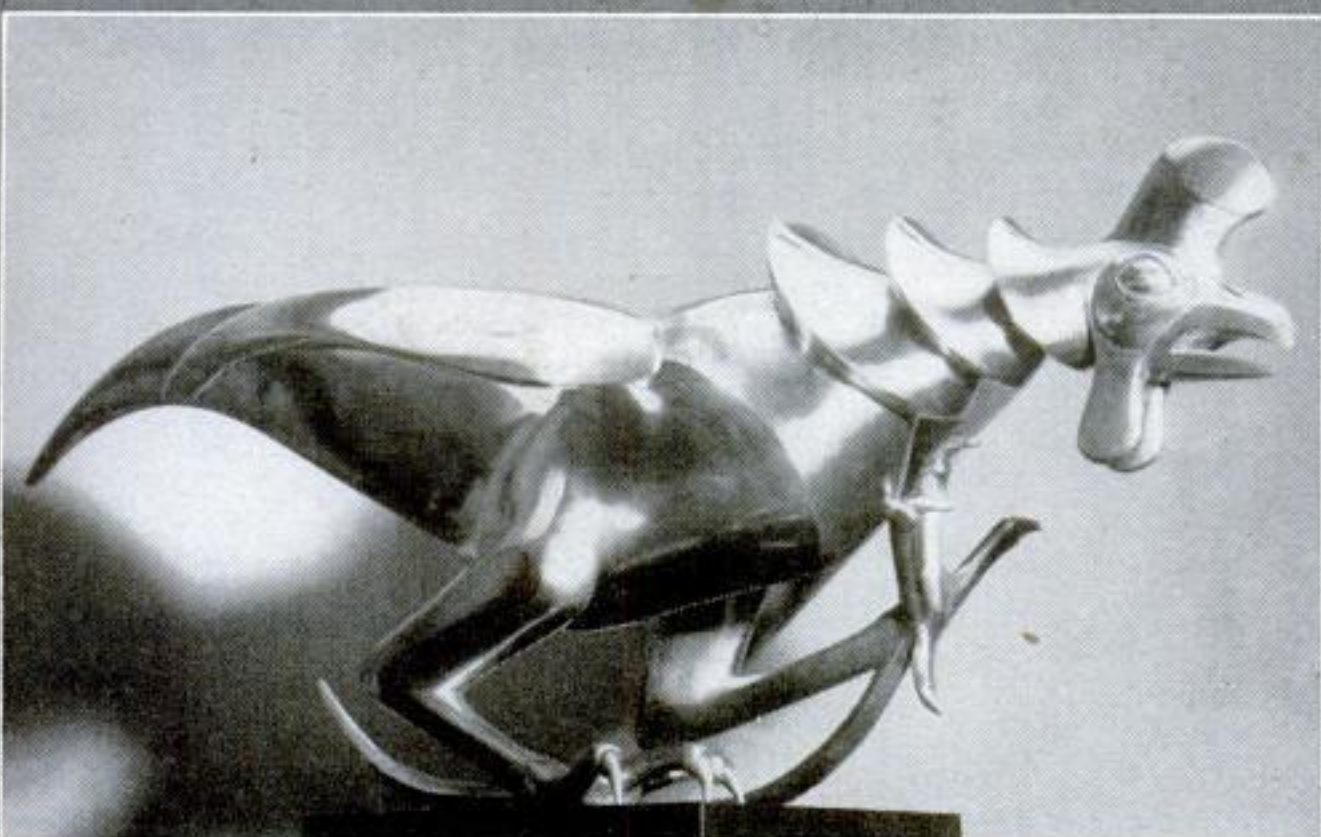
Though some critics sourly opined that a much better collection of contemporary U. S. art could somehow have been assembled, the Metropolitan exhibition proved to excited laymen that American artists today are acutely conscious of their land and that they paint it with sentimental tenderness and love (*see following pages*). Strangely, very few of the paintings in the show dealt with the problem of war itself. Even more remote from war and contemporary life were the sculptures exhibited. Six of these figures, all prizewinners, are reproduced on this page.



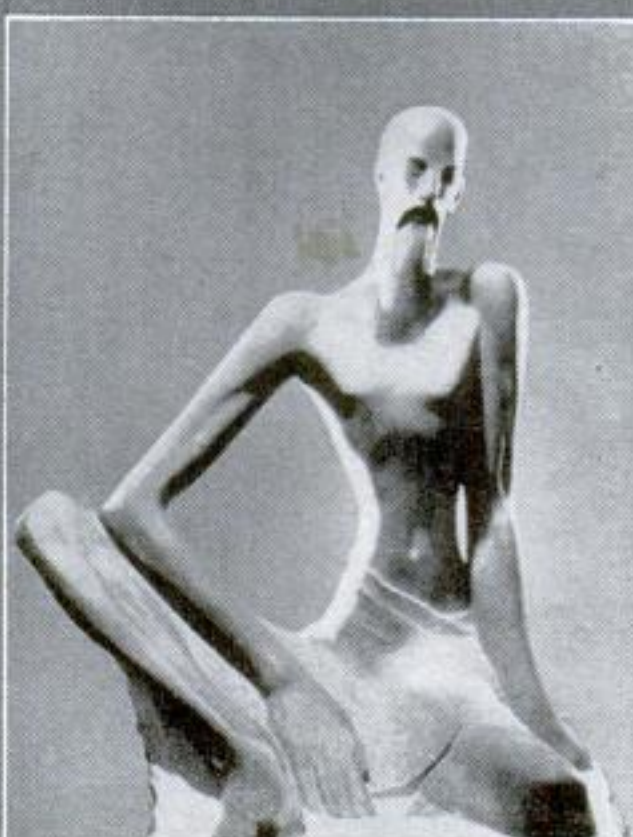
"Woman Combing Her Hair" got \$3,000 second prize for Cleveland Artist Hugo Robus who gave up painting for sculpture. He first did this in plaster, then later cast it in bronze.



"Morning" was done by Gladys Bates in 1935. Since then it has traveled to many shows throughout the U. S. Winning \$2,500 third prize it will now rest forever at Metropolitan.



"Gallic Cock" was sketched in Paris, then cast in bronze in New York by Frances Lamont, daughter of Architect Winthrop Kent. It won \$2,000 fourth prize.



"Job" is by Ahron Ben-Shmuel who refused the \$1,000 fifth prize for it.



"As the Earth Sings" shows Pennsylvania Dutch family, won \$500 sixth prize for W. W. Swallow of Allentown, Pa.



"String Quartette" won \$3,000 as second prize for 28-year-old Jack Levine of Boston. Now a private in the Army, Levine got the good news while stationed at Fort Oglethorpe, Ga.

He began this painting back in 1932, worked on it two years, says that he used no models, "just made the whole thing up." This is the first big prize Jack Levine has ever won.



"Hunter in the Hills" by Leon Kroll shows the rolling countryside seen from the kitchen door of the artist's home in Mt. Kisco, N. Y. He painted it in November when the trees were

bare because then, he says, "the grand forms of the hills are visible." No prizewinner in this show, Artist Kroll, however, has won 24 prizes to date, amounting to more than \$10,000.



"Moonlight" in a cemetery near Cazenovia, N. Y. was painted by Byron Thomas last summer. Impressed by the long road of cedars that made a cathedral-like arch, he first did it in

daylight. Then, when the moon was high, he returned to study the effect at night, says he almost scared himself to death and "had the feeling that life does not end here—it begins here."

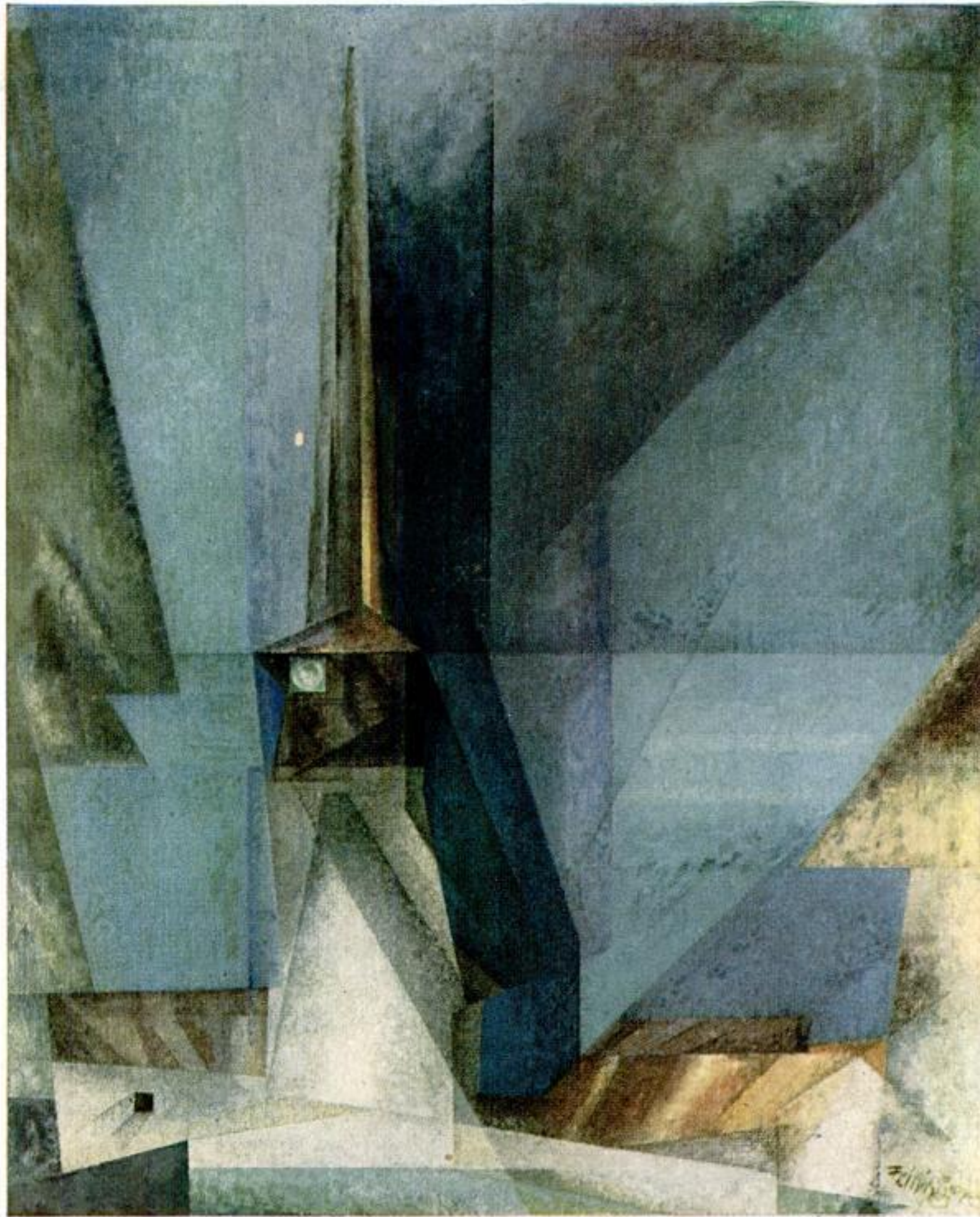


"Reflections on a Shop Window" of an antique store in northwestern Chicago brought Aaron Bohrod \$1,000 as fifth prize. He first sketched this scene in careful detail from his parked

car, painted it later in his studio. Bohrod says that he added the little old woman and the alley cat in the doorway in order to break up the monotony of so many inanimate objects.



"Ten Cents a Ride" for the ferry trip across the Hudson River between Kingston and Rhinebeck, N. Y. inspired this painting that won Louis Bouché \$2,500 prize.

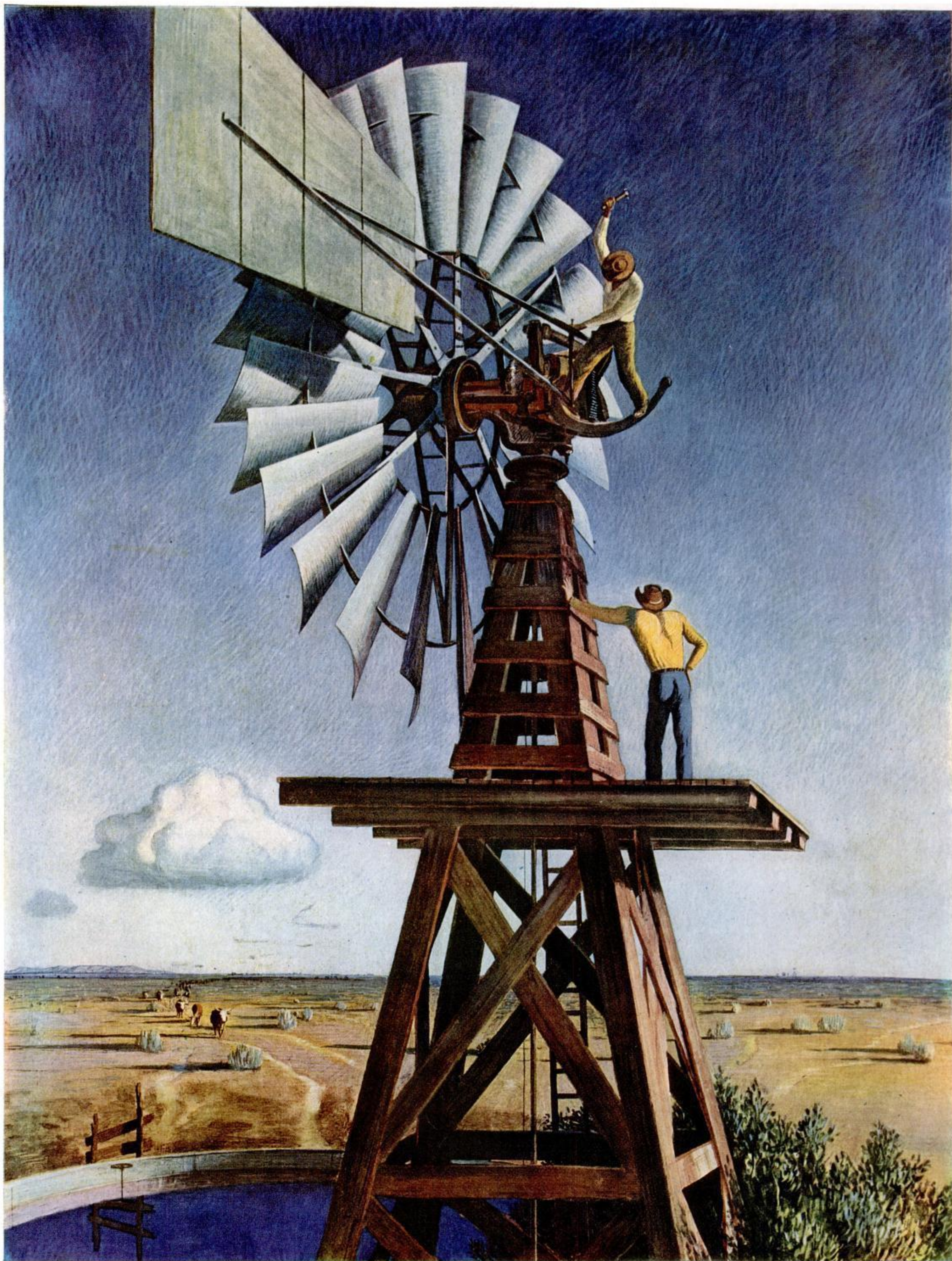


"The Church" is Lyonel Feininger's abstract impression of an old church he saw many years ago in a small village near Weimar, Germany, where he used to teach art. He got \$2,500 third prize for this.



"Country Wedding" by Doris Lee began as a picture of a scene the artist saw near Colorado Springs. "But," says Doris, "I noticed that in spite of the distant rather overwhelm-

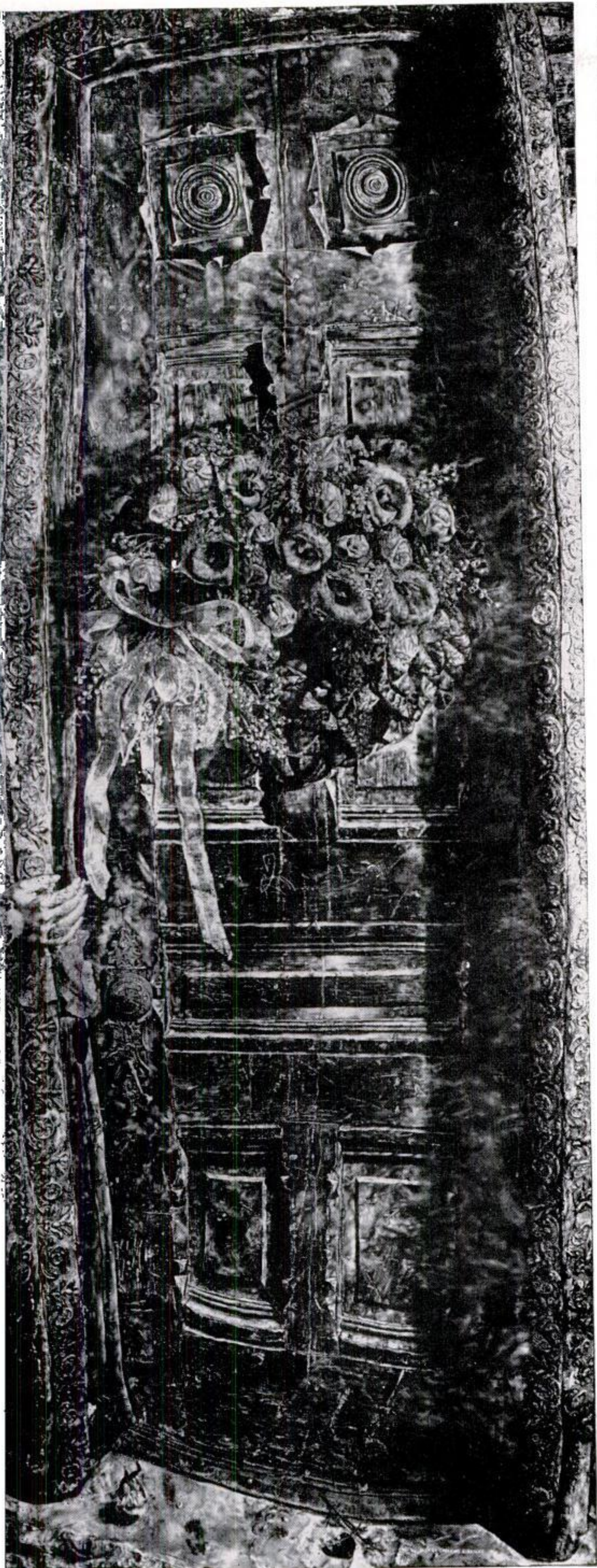
ing mountain range, the background turned out to be a landscape near Woodstock, N. Y. where I have my home. I felt it didn't matter much because this can happen anywhere."



"The Windmill Crew," says Peter Hurd who painted it, "was inspired years ago in New Mexico when as kids we used

to climb up my father's big Samson windmill where, from its tower, there was always something exciting going on—the

dust cloud of a distant trail herd, or caravans of wool wagons approaching through low mesquite and creosote bush."



"That Which I Should Have Done I Did Not Do" was done by Ivan Albright who turned down \$3,500 cash purchase prize for it, claiming it is worth thousands more.

AMUSE BOUCHE CHAUD E
BISQUE ARMORICAINE
FLAN DE CHAMPIGNONS ET JAMBO
GELINOTTE DE POUSSIN BEURRE
ENDIVES AU PARMESAN
SALADE DES CHAMPS - A L'HUILE
LE SABAYON DE CIRCONSTANCE
CAFE DES PRINCES
CORDIALS

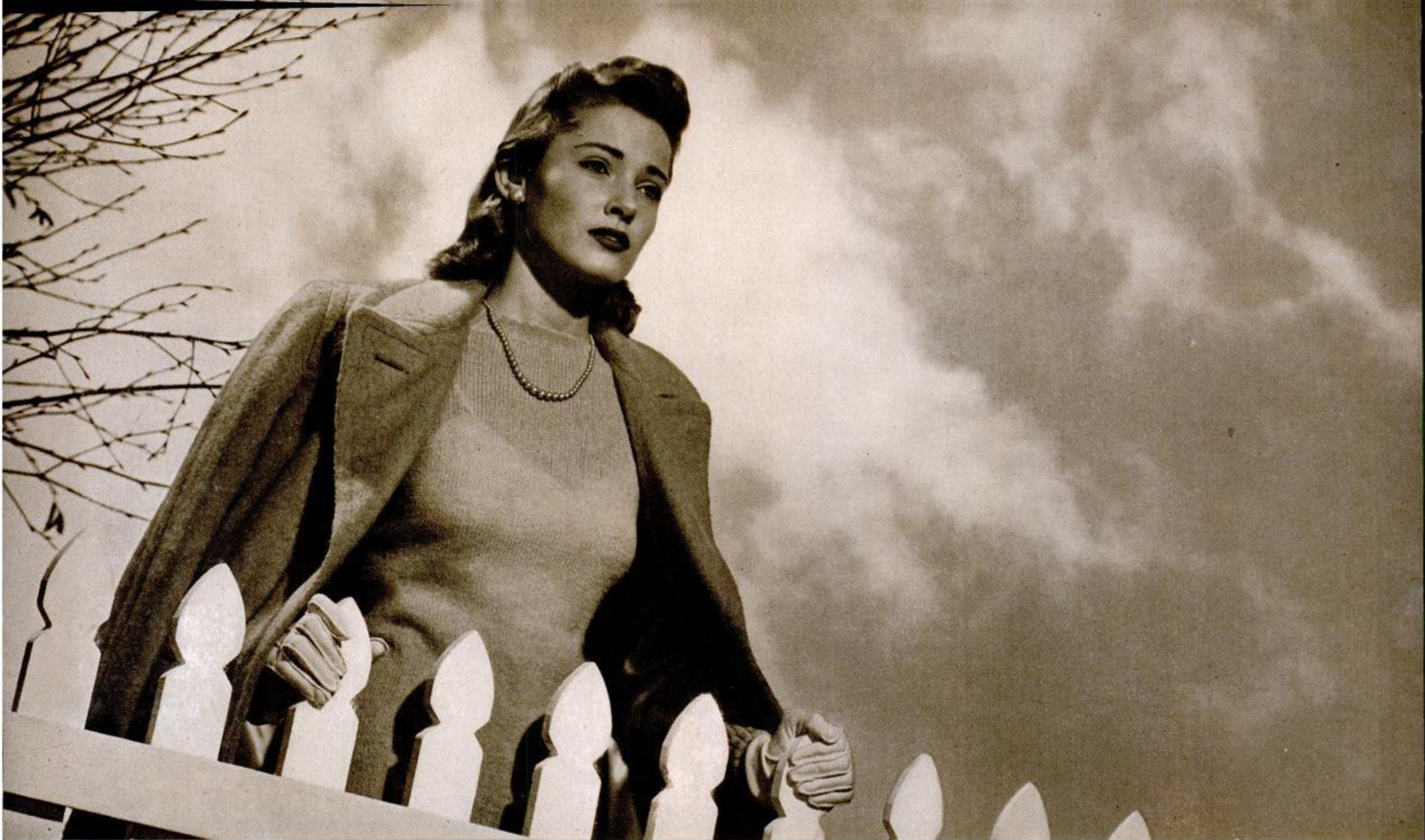
Call for a "Two-Striper" and DRINK YOUR DESSERT!

Want to try an exciting luxury... and remain patriotic while enjoying it? Then discover the authentic, old-time continental way to end a dinner—with liqueurs. And for something new, order a "Two-Striper," made by combining two of the many superb Hiram Walker Cordials. Icy, tingling Green Crème de Menthe mingles lusciously with rich, chocolaty Crème de Cacao, to create a flavor not unlike an after-dinner chocolate mint. In demand in America's finest bars and restaurants, the "Two-Striper" is easily served at home, too—half-fill a liqueur glass with Crème de Cacao, and float Green Crème de Menthe on top to fill.

CORDIALS by *Hiram Walker*



Crème de Menthe—60 proof
Crème de Cacao—60 proof
Hiram Walker & Sons Inc.
Peoria, Illinois. Copr. 1943



I couldn't do anything else

EVEN IF we'd been able to afford it, I *couldn't* have stayed on here alone.

This little house where we'd had so much fun together—it seemed forlorn and empty after Jack went on sea duty. And I felt terribly useless being here all by myself.

So tomorrow I'll be back in my old room at Mother's, and working in a munitions plant—and getting a thrill out of doing it! I'll be making weapons for men like Jack to fight with. And earning money for War Bonds that will get the war won faster, and bring Jack home again.

The rose chintz curtains are folded away now. The china's packed in barrels. And the movers have taken everything to storage—the old Victorian sofa we got at the country auction, the andirons Mother gave me, Jack's favorite armchair—yes, everything except the

few pieces of International Sterling we got when we were married.

I know it's silly of me to keep them out—but they mean something pretty special to me somehow. Not just because fine sterling is so lovely in itself. But because—well, that sterling silver is a kind of promise of the home we'll have again when the war is over, when the money from our War Bonds will complete our set and buy the other things we've always talked of having.

Yes, when the war is over we'll have a home again—and all the rest of our lives to live together. It's the only sort of living that really seems to count.



International Sterling craftsmen are now working day and night making war weapons. During wartime only a very small amount of sterling

silver can be made. But when the war is over, there will again be plenty for everybody. And when the solid silver you choose is International Sterling, you will have the lifetime satisfaction of knowing...

—that your sterling was made by the world's foremost silver house...

—that your pattern was designed by craftsmen whose predecessors were creating spoons of coin silver 100 years ago...

—that pieces created by International's *present* craftsmen have often been exhibited in leading art museums.

Why not earmark some of the money you are putting aside in War Bonds now, for the purchase of your International Sterling when the war is over?

Illustrated below are some of the lovely International patterns that will again be made in quantity when the war is over.



International Sterling

Copyrighted material

Copyright 1943, International Silver Company

A CORPORAL ON THE JOB AT CASABLANCA

Harry Hopkins' son covers a historic meeting

by CORPORAL ROBERT HOPKINS

Signal Corps, U. S. Army

The author of this article is the 21-year-old son of Harry Hopkins. He formerly worked for the *March of Time*, leaving in 1941 to volunteer as a private in the U. S. Army. After assignment to the Signal Corps he was recommended for officer candidate school, but left in mid-term to go overseas. He covered the Casablanca conference as a newsreel photographer with the Signal Corps.

North Africa (by cable)

GET CORPORAL HOPKINS AND SEND HIM TO REPORT TO CHIEF SIGNAL OFFICER AT AFHQ STOP YOU CAN SEND HIM TO SOUK EL ARBA IN RATION TRUCK AND HE'S EXPERT ENOUGH HITCHHIKER GET REST OF WAY

These orders, informal as they were, started me on a trip which led to my biggest photographic assignment in the war so far. I did hitchhike—on trucks, horse and buggy, French charcoal-burning truck and airplanes. I had only the clothes I was wearing, British battledress, covered by American fatigue clothes and tank corps helmet with goggles—all very dirty. I carried a movie camera, blanket roll, musette bag with rations and wore a cartridge belt with knife attached in order to be ready for anything.

I arrived at the American Field Headquarters and stayed only long enough to shave, bathe and get orders to fly to Casablanca. I arrived there the afternoon of Jan. 18, the entire trip from Tunisia to Casablanca having taken five days. When I arrived in Casablanca I knew no more than when I started except that rumor had it "something big" was going on—no one knew what.

I reported as ordered to Major General Patton, commanding the Western Task Force, who immediately had me whisked up to a very beautiful residential section overlooking the city. The whole Anfa section of Casablanca was very strongly guarded but we were allowed to pass through the main gate when an officer with me presented a pass. As soon as we entered the area I noticed many high-ranking British and American officers. I looked at my own filthy uniform a little apprehensively.

The car stopped in front of a large white house marked "Villa 2." It was indicated this was where I got out. I was halted at the front gate but was allowed to pass when someone at the door said it was okay. I recognized the man at the door as one of the White House Secret Service men. But I hardly had a chance to think before I was propelled into a room and found myself standing in front of my father. The surprise was mutual. Dad thought I was still in Tunisia and didn't want me to be called away from my work there. He looked very well, better than I've seen him in some time.

After I got over the first surprise I put down my camera and musette bag and looked around. I was totally unprepared for what I next saw. For there sitting quietly behind Dad, where I couldn't at first see him, was the President! As he greeted me, it slowly began to dawn on me what a momentous occasion this was. The President in North Africa! When I saw Dad I thought it was another one of those trips of his, but this was much bigger. The President asked me my experiences at the front, which I recounted for him briefly.

It was evening by this time and Dad suggested I get a good night's sleep because I would have a busy day ahead. He himself had an appointment that night and wouldn't be able to visit with me anyhow. He told me before I left that I would be assigned to photographers to cover the remainder of the conference.

"Gold braid and shiny insignia"

The following day, Jan. 19, I drew my American uniform prior to making the photographs I was to take at noon. These were to be of the President and his staff, followed by Prime Minister Churchill and his staff. The day was beautiful and clear and especially suitable for me since I was shooting all my pictures in color. The gold braid and shiny insignia blazed under the African sun. They should be very

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



Harry Hopkins and his son chat in Casablanca. Last October Corporal Hopkins toured Dover area of England in the distinguished company of Prime Ministers Smuts and Churchill and Secretary of the Treasury Morgenthau. He is now photographing the Tunisian campaign for the U. S. Signal Corps.



President Roosevelt reviews U. S. tank units in North Africa. Running along beside the Presidential jeep is Corporal Hopkins. Below: young Hopkins attended dinner which the President gave in honor of the Sultan of Morocco, seated beside Roosevelt and Churchill. Harry Hopkins is third from left.



RHYMES FOR TRYING TIMES



1.
Pa's head is in a dizzy whirl
From working out Deductions
And figuring per cent of Net
Earned Income (see Instructions).



2.
So Pa's upset, to say the least;
We hardly dare come near him
Until he's had his Lipton Tea
To soothe him and to cheer him!



3.
But how that rich and mellow tea
Does help when times are trying—
That extra-special Lipton taste
Somehow's more satisfying!



4.
Slow-ripening's the reason for
The taste most people favor.
(Fast-ripened teas taste weak and flat)
Get LIPTON Tea, for flavor!

LIPTON TEA IS AMERICA'S
LARGEST-SELLING BRAND!

—THAT'S BECAUSE IT'S
SLOW-RIPENED FOR
FINER FLAVOR!



LIPTON TEA

IN PACKAGES AND MODERN
NEW-STYLE TEA BAGS, TOO



CASABLANCA (continued)

impressive pictures. When we finished, the Prime Minister came over and shook hands with me. He expressed surprise at meeting me and said he hoped we could find time to visit while he was here.

This opportunity came sooner than I expected, for that night I was invited to dinner at his villa. I went there at 8:30 p. m. with the President, Dad and Lieut. Colonel Elliott Roosevelt. General Alexander, Mr. Averell Harriman, Commander Thompson, who is the Prime Minister's aide, and, of course, the Prime Minister were already there when we arrived. Mr. Churchill was wearing one of his now-famous zipper suits. He was in an excellent mood and took us all inside the map room, of which he is very proud. In this room he watches troop movements on all the battlefronts of the world—land and sea, Allied and Axis. He was particularly elated over the Eighth Army's recent successes in Tripolitania. When we finished looking around the map room we went in to supper. Most of the talk was of a light nature as relaxation from the heavy business of the day.

Dinner being over, everyone lit up a cigar or cigaret. The Prime Minister lit an enormous 15-inch cigar that the President had given him, and we all went into the living room where Dad reported we would have some entertainment. This consisted of four American Negro soldier singers. They sang for all they were worth and were especially good in spirituals. They weren't prepared to sing the Prime Minister's request for "that sunshine song," but instead one of the men sang a solo, *Danny Boy*, which pleased Churchill very much. When they finished their program they all met the President, Prime Minister and other notables present. I went out and talked to them while they were having refreshments before going home. The sergeant in charge said they had had no idea for whom they were to sing until they actually entered the room. The President obviously enjoyed their surprise.

The next morning I went into town to buy some souvenirs for Dad to take home. In the afternoon I took the first pictures of the President and Prime Minister together with their chiefs of staff. That night I had supper with the President, Dad, Mr. Robert Murphy, who was on General Eisenhower's staff, Mr. Harriman and Lieut. Colonel Roosevelt.

"My God, it's the President!"

Next morning I went along to take pictures of the President inspecting troops. I rode in a Secret Service car which followed the President's. The secret that the President was in North Africa hadn't been released yet and it was fun to watch the expressions on the faces of the soldiers along the road as the President passed. I could read their lips as they shouted, "My God, it's the President!" and at actual inspection I watched the faces of the men standing rigidly at attention as they broke into wide grins when they saw who it was that was inspecting them. One of the men, after recognizing the President, pointed and jumped up and down like an animated jack-in-the-box, unable to say a word.

The President had lunch in the field and ate out of a mess kit just like everyone else. Inspection ended at Port Lyautey, which was one of the original landing points on Nov. 8. This was the scene of a terrific hand-to-hand battle. The French fort on top of the hill was almost completely destroyed. The President laid wreaths on graves of American soldiers buried there. The commanding officer there described the battle in detail to the President.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 52



"And a darned good meal it was," said the President after eating from a mess kit in North Africa. With him are (left to right) Harry Hopkins, Generals Clark and Patton.

Storm



Warning!

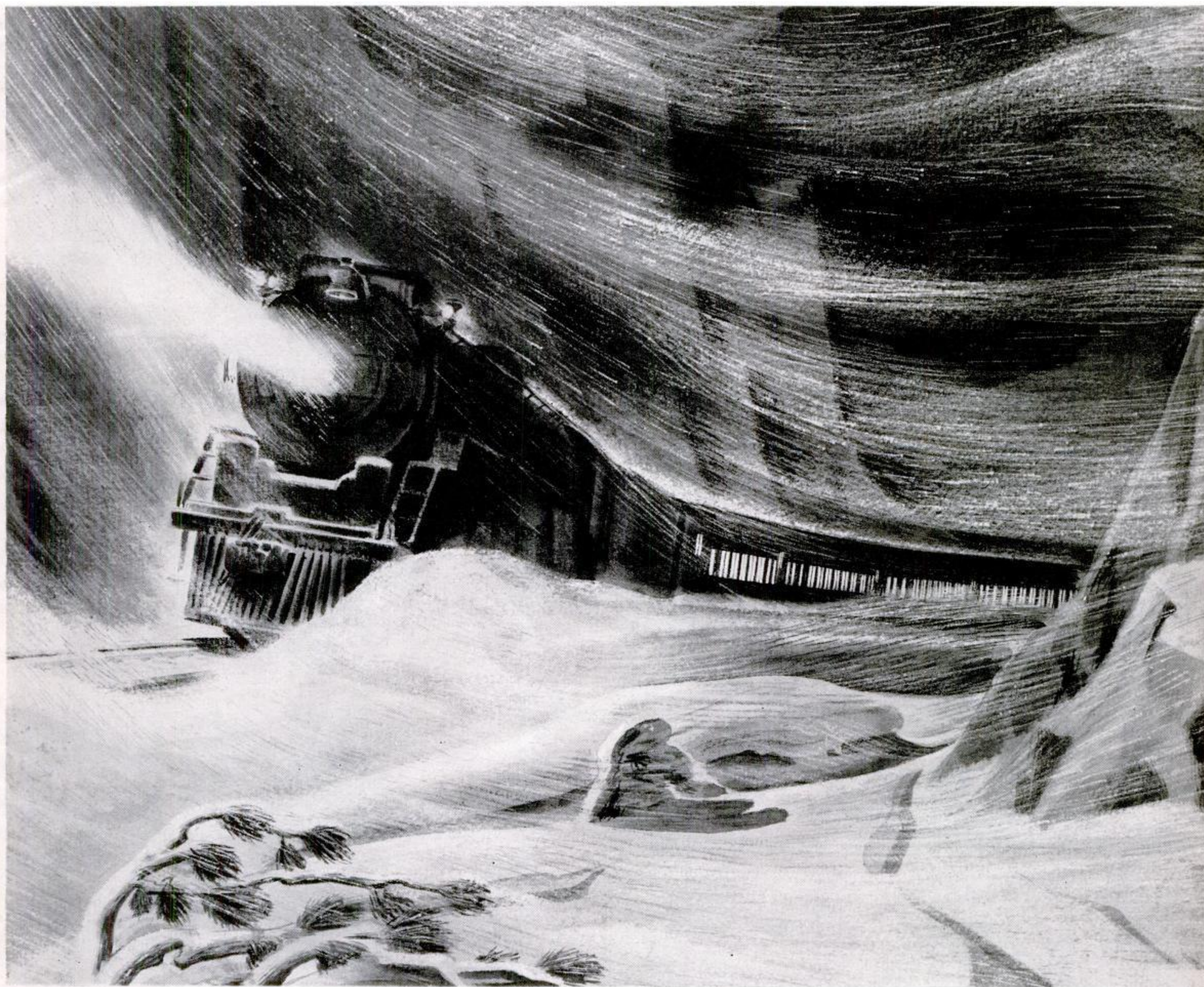
FOR MOST PEOPLE, these flags give the signal to take cover.

But not for railroad men.

During the past winter, near-record snow-falls blanketed important industrial areas. Yet American railroads hauled record-breaking tonnages of vital freight over long distances with clocklike regularity. And Rail-

Pullman carried an average of almost 30,000 troops nightly plus 25 per cent more civilian passengers than were carried before the war began.

Fair weather or foul, in peace or in war, America looks to Rail-Pullman for safe, dependable transportation. There is no substitute!



Because wartime travel is heavy, please purchase tickets early—cancel promptly if plans change—travel light and in mid-week—whenever you...

GO PULLMAN

★ BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS REGULARLY! ★



◀ When she says
go fly this...

and you've been
hoping to fly this... ➡



◀ TRY THIS

Everybody's breath offends
sometimes—after eating,
drinking, or smoking. Let
LIFE SAVERS save yours.
Only 5¢.



◀ Today our armed forces are ordering more and more LIFE SAVERS. So...if you have trouble getting some favorite flavor... you will know that some soldier, sailor, or marine is enjoying it somewhere, someplace.

CASABLANCA (continued)

Once a French car tried to pass the President's convoy. He got as far as the Secret Service car in which I was riding when two Secret Service men sprang into action. They leveled their tommy guns at the car and motioned to the driver to drop back. The driver didn't seem to understand, so it was necessary to cut him off the road. I don't think the driver knows to this day whom he was trying to pass.

The next day General De Gaulle arrived and went into conference with General Giraud. That evening the President had the Sultan of Morocco to dinner. The Sultan was accompanied by one of his sons, the Grand Vizier, the Chief of Protocol and General Nogues. The Prime Minister also was there. I took pictures of the group and then was introduced to them all. The young prince was very interested in my camera, and I tried to explain to him in my rather limited French how it worked.

"I didn't mean to be rude"

When the time came to say goodnight to all these people I was faced with quite a problem. For there were a President, a Prime Minister and a Sultan. It seemed as if it would be awkward to go around and shake hands with all of them in the French manner, so I merely said, "Good night" to them all in general. I had no sooner gotten out of the door when Dad caught up to me and said, "When you say good night to a Sultan you say, 'Good night, Your Majesty.'" Well, anyhow, I hope I am still in the good graces of the Sultan. I didn't mean to be rude.

On Jan. 23 I again had dinner at the Prime Minister's. At this meal the most important topic of conversation was the fall of Tripoli that morning.

At noon on the 24th there was a general press conference, the first and only one of the Casablanca meeting. At this we took pictures of the President, the Prime Minister, Generals De Gaulle and Giraud. Immediately afterward we left Casablanca for the last time. We stopped off the road for lunch and arrived at Marrakech about 4:30 p.m. The house in which we were staying for the night was the residence of Kenneth Pendar, the American vice consul. It was a beautiful place, from the design of a sultan's palace. It was complete with a courtyard fountain, a reflection pool, old oriental rugs and a massive wooden and intricately hand-painted wall. There were even rooms for a harem (the harem girls were lacking).

Major Randolph Churchill, the Prime Minister's son, insisted that we get down and see the town. He said it was a sight we never would forget. So Dad, Mr. Harriman, Major Churchill and I went down. Major Churchill wasn't wrong. It was almost as if we had stepped back 2,000 years when we stepped out of the car. The first thing that arrested our attention was a tall tower at the end of the market square. It was built in the year 1190 and was in almost perfect repair. In the market square itself there must have been at least 1,500 Moors and Arabs. There were snake charmers, tumblers and storytellers. Of them all, the storytellers were the most interesting. Our guide told us that they often recited stories that lasted as long as three months. The idea was that if they weren't paid enough at the end of each chapter they wouldn't continue.

We got back to the house in time to see a beautiful sunset over the snow-capped Atlas Mountains. We had a huge dinner that lasted until almost 11 o'clock. The next morning I started back for Tunisia with Mr. Harriman.



Two of Roosevelt boys, Lieut. Col. Elliott (left) and Lieut. Franklin Jr. (center), are their father's luncheon guests in North Africa. Both sons have seen much active duty.

What's Cookin'?

Why, milk-rich dishes, of course!

To help the whole family "eat" part of their milk quota

Milk-rich dishes to make housework easier for the crop of young cooks pinch hitting in America's homes. Many a 'teen age girl flies home from school . . . pops into an apron . . . and cooks the dinner, while Mother is making war munitions.

What if the first tries aren't so hot? Soon she'll discover milk-rich recipes, made with Carnation—for Victory dishes easy and economical to make, fine to eat, and tops on the nutritional score card.

Then families are sure to be well fed. For, whether you drink this wholesome milk—chilled, and mixed half and half with cold water—or whether you "eat" it in all sorts of cooked and frozen dishes, you're getting *nutrition*.

Valuable milk nutrients—all of 'em! Extra "sunshine" vitamin D. Double concentration of fine whole cow's milk with only part of the natural water evaporated. Homogenization, to distribute the rich butterfat. Sterilization for safety. That's Carnation—a fine, pure milk for every use—for all the family.

VEGETABLE PIE WITH CHEESE CRUST

- ½ cup sliced onions
- 2 cups carrots
- 1 cup peas
- 2 pimientos (if desired)
- 2 cups broccoli or asparagus
- 2 tbsp. butter
- ¾ tsp. salt
- 4 tbsp. flour
- 1½ cups boiling vegetable liquid
- 1 tall can Carnation Milk



Place cooked or canned vegetables in a buttered shallow baking dish. Pour white sauce, made of remaining ingredients, over vegetables and cover top with tiny unbaked cheese biscuits to form crust. (See recipe below.) Bake in a hot oven 450° F. until biscuits are brown—about 15 min. Yield: 8 to 10 servings.

CHEESE BISCUIT CRUST

- 2 cups prepared biscuit flour,
 - blended with
 - ¼ to ½ cup grated cheese, and
 - ½ cup Carnation Milk diluted with
 - ½ cup water
- Turn onto a floured board, knead lightly for a few seconds. Pat to ⅜ inch thickness and cut.

Carnation Milk

"FROM CONTENTED COWS"



FREE: Send for "Growing Up With Milk"—a helpful book of milk-rich recipes and menus for all age groups. Address Carnation Company, Dept. I-19, Milwaukee, Wis., or Toronto, Ontario, Canada.

TUNE IN THE CARNATION "CONTENTED HOUR," MONDAY EVENINGS, NBC NETWORK



The Torch that blazed 15 years



... *is* OUT

A torch is often a symbol. When "the torch goes out," it usually means a defeat for liberty, or progress, or enlightenment . . .

The torches which blazed for years near the oil refineries *did* symbolize progress. They were lighted when it was found that by "cracking" petroleum with heat and pressure, the yield of gasoline could be multiplied. And the world needed more gasoline.

Cracking released "waste gases." As much as could be used went to fire the furnaces. The surplus—where there was any—was piped to the torches, which at times lighted the countryside for miles . . . A symbol of progress—and waste. And scientists weren't happy about it.

AT about the time these torches were burning brightest, the "University of Petroleum," Shell's research laboratories, was established on a wider, firmer foundation.

From scores of the great universities and research foundations, scientists of note came together here—with new buildings, acres of gleaming laboratory equipment.

Among other things, the Torches of Progress got their attention—the "waste gases" firing furnaces and going up in beautiful flares . . .

In these gases they found the molecules—unseen building-blocks—needed to make a new and better physical world.

* * *

IN SUCH TIMES as these, we may question the reality of this better world . . .

But in America we do have rich, shim-

mering fabrics of cellulose acetate—with qualities beyond those which ever came from a silkworm. They are made possible by "waste" petroleum gas.

We have handsome, durable, wool-like fabrics—with "waste" petroleum molecules essential to their making.

We have plastics for which we have already discovered a thousand uses—from vanity cases to axe handles—with advantages, over older materials, for every product. Building-blocks from "waste" gases enter their making.

We have low-cost artificial leather . . . low-cost lacquers, and anti-freeze compounds . . . safety glass and plywood . . . ink that dries instantly on the printed page, and permits the printing of millions of copies of a magazine, and its circulation, within hours. You'll find "waste"

petroleum molecules lurking in the background of all of them.

We have superior antiseptics, anaesthetics, and sedatives—those gases again.

And exploration of the possible combinations of these unseen building-blocks has only begun. No man, today, can see the limits of this exploration.

* * *

Right now we have one purpose, and only one—VICTORY in this war.

Those "waste" gases are in there fighting for us. Their derivatives—first produced commercially by Shell—are chiefly responsible for bringing ordinary gasoline up to our 100-octane aviation standards.

Butadiene—the basis of our rapidly expanding synthetic rubber supply—and Toluene, the big "T" of TNT for our bombs and big guns—both come from petroleum. Methods developed by Shell Research are a major factor in the abundance of our supply.

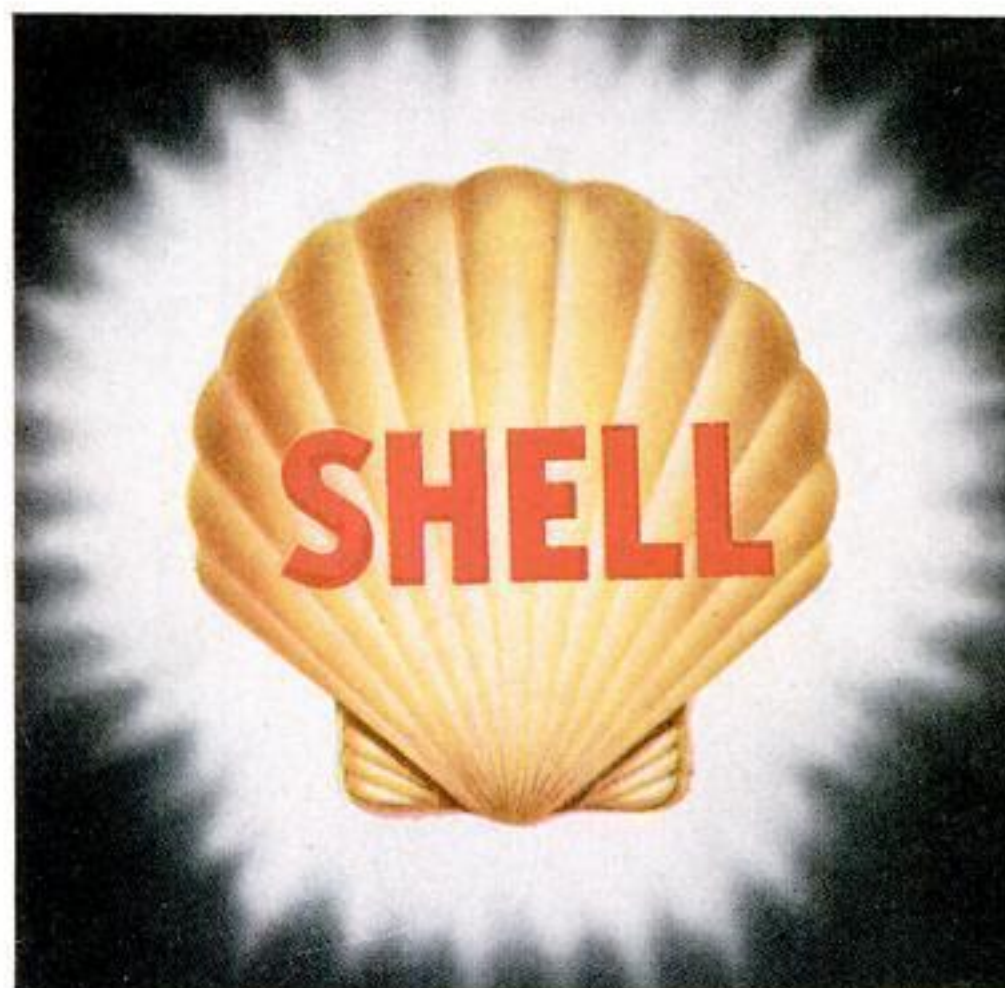
* * *

THE TORCH IS OUT—or has been reduced to an occasional flicker, a "safety valve." The building-blocks are being used to build. If some of them are building forces of destruction now, it is destruction that will save our freedom to think, to hope, to *live*—in a better world to come.

This time, when "the torch went out," it meant a VICTORY for Liberty, and Progress, and Enlightenment.

SHELL RESEARCH—

*Sword of Today
Plowshare of Tomorrow*





Luscious Skin may soon be yours through this Proved New Beauty Method!

DOCTORS PROVE NEW SKIN BEAUTY COMES TO 2 OUT OF 3 WOMEN IN 14 DAYS!

**Never before have the women of
America witnessed
proved results so startling and
sensational!**

AT LAST! Not just a promise of beauty... but actual proof! For scientifically conducted tests on 1285 women, under the supervision of 36 doctors, have now proved conclusively that *in 14 days* a new method of using Palmolive Soap brings better complexions to 2 out of 3 women... *with spectacular ease!*

Yes, after separate scientific tests on 1285 women with all types of skin—old, young, dry and oily—these doctors report: "Softer, smoother skin! Less oiliness! Less dryness! Clearer skin! Complexions more radiant... glowing... sparkling! And these were just a few of the specific improvements which we found to be true." Conclusive proof of what you have been seeking—a way to beautify your complexion that really works. So start this new Palmolive way to beauty—today.



HERE IS THE **PROVED** NEW METHOD:

Wash your face 3 times a day with Palmolive Soap. Then each time take one minute more—a full 60 seconds—and massage Palmolive's remarkable beautifying lather into your skin... *like a cream*. It's that 60-second massage with Palmolive's rich and wondrously gentle beautifying lather that works such wonders. Now rinse thoroughly—that's all.

HERE'S **PROOF** THIS METHOD WORKS AT HOME!

Naturally, you wonder "Will Palmolive's New Beauty Method work for me?" Well, here is the answer—not from us, but from hundreds of women all over the country—women who tried out this new method, right in their own homes! And 683 of them have already reported to us—with results every bit as sensational as those reported by the doctors! Actually, far more than 2 out of 3 of these women write that, in only 14 days, Palmolive brought them *greater* skin beauty than anything they had ever used before! Chances are, it will do the same for you! So start using Palmolive Soap... today!

NO OTHER SOAP OFFERS **PROOF OF SUCH RESULTS!**



THOMAS JEFFERSON (RAYMOND EDWARD JOHNSON), LEFT, IS VISITED BY PRESIDENT WASHINGTON (CECIL HUMPHREYS) WHO BEGS HIM NOT TO RESIGN AS SECRETARY OF STATE

THE PATRIOTS

Sidney Kingsley's new play brings early American history to Broadway

On the 200th anniversary of the birth of Thomas Jefferson, Sidney Kingsley's new play *The Patriots* brings to Broadway a vivid account of Jefferson's role in American history. Profound and stirring, it is a chapter in democracy's early struggle for survival. Deriving its title from the men who loved America but had opposite ideas about how best the country could be governed, *The Patriots* lifts the characters of Washington, Jefferson and Hamilton from dusty schoolbooks and makes them exciting personalities.

The story of *The Patriots* deals with the critical decade of 1790-1800. It finds its drama in the conflict between Thomas Jefferson who stood for the rights of the people and Alexander Hamilton who believed in a small autocratic government. Told against a background of dissension on the home front and turmoil abroad, the play has overtones that reach into the newspaper headlines of today. Filled with strong and eloquent talk, *The Patriots* is well-written, but its dramatic force comes from history itself.



Hamilton and Jefferson face each other in a New York smithy. Jefferson, Secretary of State in Washington's first Cabinet, has helped pass Alexander Hamilton's fiscal program. But now he learns that many unsuspecting Revolutionary veterans have been ruined because of speculators who bought up the "worthless" Continental notes, then redeemed them at par. Hamilton (House Jameson) is cynical about the complaints.



Jefferson's house slave, Jupiter (Juano Hernandez), is hurt in a street fight while defending his master's name. Jefferson bandages his hand and learns of the growing unrest between the nation's two political factions. Behind Hamilton is a group of monarchists who scorn the rights of the common people in whom Jefferson places such trust. Sick of politics, Jefferson tries to resign his office, but Washington persuades him to stay.



At Hamilton's home his wife and friends are talking and enjoying coffee when Senator Monroe (Judson Laire) interrupts to accuse Hamilton of taking money out of the Treasury for personal speculation. Hamilton vigorously denies this but Monroe produces letters containing damaging evidence. To clear himself of this charge and preserve his integrity Hamilton proves that he is being blackmailed because of an indiscreet love affair with the wife of an office seeker, but shows he has used no Treasury funds.



A letter from Monroe, now Governor of Virginia, is delivered by a militiaman. With his daughter Patsy (Madge Evans, Playwright Kingsley's wife), Jefferson reads Monroe's pledge of assistance. Jefferson is waiting for the verdict from a deadlocked House of Representatives on the disputed election in which he and Aaron Burr are tied as candidates for President. Later Hamilton swings the voting to his longtime enemy, Jefferson, because he knows Burr is playing into the hands of Napoleon.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 60



BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS

The guy who gets up before the bugler!

The bugler is still sleeping peacefully when the milk trucks start rolling. Milk can't wait for snow or sleet. Milk *must* arrive *on time* to help keep the nation healthy.

War has doubled the responsibility of the men who deliver milk — to forts, factories, stores — or to your doorstep. Milk is the world's finest food, and everybody needs it every day.

That's why, with a long tradition of service behind them, these men *keep going* — however black the night or bad the weather.

And National Dairy *quality control* goes with them all the way! It starts with careful inspection of the raw material — and

checks every operation up the line to the final package of milk, cheese, butter or ice cream.

But National Dairy is interested in much more than being America's largest supplier of pure milk and milk products. It is also devoting its research laboratories and farm-experiment work to better nutrition and better products that benefit all America.

Out of this constant research have come, for instance, a scientific stock feed that is putting more eggs and meat in the pantries of the United Nations . . . a milk fiber that is warm and looks like wool . . . a preserved butter for export that won't melt at 110° in the jungles where Americans are fighting.

These examples merely suggest the contribution that National Dairy is making to the national health today — and the brighter horizons ahead for tomorrow.

Dedicated to the wider use and better understanding of milk as a human food . . . as a base for the development of new products and materials . . . as a source of health and enduring progress on the farm and in the towns and cities of America.

**NATIONAL DAIRY
PRODUCTS CORPORATION**
AND AFFILIATED COMPANIES

Originators of the Sealtest System of Laboratory Protection



• Right now about *three-quarters* of our usual production of Dole Pineapple and about *one-third* of our usual production of Dole Pineapple Juice are going to our Armed Forces.

• Even if you can't get as much Dole Pineapple as you'd like these days, there's good news for the future. We're now planting pineapples for 1945. It takes two years for nature to grow a pineapple. But there are millions who say that the time is well spent. Pineapple's glorious flavor and vitamins will be yours again when the war ends.

HAWAIIAN PINEAPPLE PRODUCTS

DOLE

"The Patriots" (continued)



CHIEF JUSTICE MARSHALL ADMINISTERS THE OATH OF OFFICE TO JEFFERSON

JEFFERSON'S FIRST INAUGURAL SPEECH

"The Patriots" follows Jefferson's career through his election to the presidency in 1800 and ends with his inaugural address. An effective climax is Actor Raymond Edward Johnson reciting these words to the audience:

"This is the sum of good government: equal and exact justice to all men, of whatever state or persuasion; a jealous care of the right of election, absolute acquiescence to the decisions of the majority; freedom of religion, freedom of press, freedom of person, and trial by juries impartially selected.

"During the present throes and convulsions of the ancient world, during these agonizing spasms of blood and slaughter abroad, it was not strange that the agitation of the billows should reach even this distant and peaceful shore. I know, indeed, that some honest men fear that a republic cannot be strong, that this Government is not strong enough. But would the honest patriot in the full tide of successful experiment abandon a Government which has so far kept us free and firm on the theoretic fear that it may possibly want energy to preserve itself? I trust not. I believe this, on the contrary, the only Government where every man would fly to the standard and meet invasion as his own personal concern. . . . I believe, indeed, I know, this Government is the world's best hope."



THE PLAY ENDS WITH THOMAS JEFFERSON'S FIRST INAUGURAL ADDRESS IN 1801



DON'T WORRY
about
Iron

Without iron, you can't have good red blood. Ovaltine supplies all the extra iron you need—in the way you can use it!



DON'T WORRY
about
Vitamins G, P-P

You can't be alert, awake, "alive" without them! You get them—and the entire Vitamin B complex family in Ovaltine!



DON'T WORRY
about
Vitamin D

Rarest of all vitamins in food. You get it from sunshine—but during 6 or 8 months of the year most people don't get enough sunshine. Rain or shine, you're safe with Ovaltine.

DON'T WORRY

about Vitamins and Minerals



DON'T WORRY
about
Vitamin A

Children need it to grow. You need it to fight off colds, for good eyesight. With Ovaltine you get all the extra "A" you need—according to experts.

3 Average-Good Meals + 2 Glasses of Ovaltine Give the Normal Person All the **Extra** Vitamins and Minerals He Can Use! Here's Why—

Government authorities say today that 3 out of 4 people are under par—"sub-marginal"—nervous, underweight, easily fatigued—even "well-fed" people—because they don't get enough vitamins and minerals! Result, millions of people taking pills!

But if you are a regular Ovaltine user—and are eating three average-good meals a day—you don't need to worry! Other people who are not using Ovaltine may need vitamin pills or capsules, but as an Ovaltine user, you're already getting all the *extra* vitamins and minerals *your system can profitably use*, according to experts!

Long before vitamin and mineral deficiencies became a serious national problem, we added to Ovaltine *extra amounts* of those vitamins and minerals most likely to be deficient in the average diet—*enough to be sure*—in scientific proportion—all except Vitamin C which is plentiful in fruit juice.

This is ONE of the reasons why thousands of tired, nervous people and thin, underweight children have shown remarkable improvement in health when Ovaltine is added to their regular meals.

So don't worry about vitamins and minerals! Rely on Ovaltine to give you all the extra ones you can use—in addition to its other well-known benefits. Just follow this recipe for better health—

3 MEALS A DAY + OVALTINE NIGHT AND MORNING

If you want to read more about this extremely interesting subject, send the convenient coupon at right. If not, start your Ovaltine today and don't worry!



DON'T WORRY
about
Calcium and Phosphorus

They're vital to bones and nerves in adults—also to teeth in children. The Ovaltine way, you have loads.

DON'T WORRY
about
Vitamin B₁

You eat poorly—and you're tired, listless, nervous, "low"—if you don't get enough B₁. The Ovaltine way, you get plenty!



BUT NO!

Don't think vitamins and minerals are *all* Ovaltine gives you. It's a well-balanced dietary food supplement prescribed by doctors the world over. Famous also as a bedtime drink to foster sound sleep and morning freshness.



WARNING!

AUTHORITIES say you can't completely trust "good" meals to supply *all* the vitamins and minerals you need for good health—even with careful meal-planning—because shipping, storing and cooking reduce the vitamin-mineral values of food.

SO RELY on 2 glasses of Ovaltine a day for all the *extra* vitamins and minerals you need!

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLES

OVALTINE, Dept. VM43-L-3
360 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.
Please send free samples of Regular and Chocolate Flavored Ovaltine—and interesting new booklet.

Name

Address

City State

OVALTINE

THE PROTECTING FOOD-DRINK



LIKE A NICE OCEAN TRIP—FREE?

FINE TRIP to Europe. All expenses paid...by the Nazi Government. You get your own cabin...together with about thirty others. But they'll all be Americans, so you'll be among people you know.

This is what can happen if the enemy wins.

For when the war ends, Europe will be stumbling and weak from malnutrition. There will be an enormous job of reconstruction to be done. So what more logical move for a victorious Germany than to ship healthy, well-fed Americans over?

Suppose there *isn't* enough food to feed them. Suppose they die in thousands like starved cattle. There will be millions more to draw from, millions more to ship over...to work, and work, and sleep in prison camps, and work, and itch with lice, and become diseased, and work, and work, and die.

Millions more...from a subject people. Proud

Americans whom their conquerors will march proudly before all the earth. Prisoners. Beaten, subjugated, slaves.

Businessmen who were proud of their white collars and their profits and didn't want to give them up. Factory workers who were proud of their wages...the highest in the world...and wanted to keep on earning them. Shopkeepers...whose last prosperity was a war prosperity which they enjoyed and coveted.

Are these harsh words? Words can't be too harsh today, because today reality is harsh. It is no longer a dream-world. It is a nightmare-world. And all of us must realize it and think of it day and night, lest we become soft and perish.

For never forget...we have only just begun to win in this war. The enemy is still strong. And

there is nothing he would like better than to have us relax, to have us sit back and consider the war all but over.

We must do all we can *now* to keep the enemy from ever again regaining the initiative. And that demands ceaseless effort on our part.

On the part of you who read this advertisement and us who sign it. *We must not fail now!*

AMERICAN LOCOMOTIVE

30 CHURCH ST., NEW YORK, N. Y. • MANUFACTURERS
OF TANKS • GUN CARRIAGES • ARMY AND NAVY
ORDNANCE • STEAM AND DIESEL LOCOMOTIVES



IN SPRING A GARDENER'S DREAM LOOKS LIKE A SEED CATALOG FULL OF WONDERFUL SQUASHES, BEANS, RED AND WHITE CABBAGE, PEPPERS, EGG PLANT, CORN AND KALE

WARTIME GARDENING

Amateurs plan their private crops

Only in warm parts of the country have the first crops of victory vegetables started to sprout and come in. Most of the U. S. will wait weeks before radishes break through the damp ground, more weeks before beet tops are ready for thinning and eating. But for the millions of Americans who are now planning their private crops, the gardening year has already begun.

By summer's end, the country will probably have seen the greatest amateur harvest of vegetables in its history. Everybody who can find a good row of ground to hoe is bound to grow something there for his own nourishment and his country's good. This year gar-

deners must waste nothing. There has been loose talk of a seed shortage. Growers last year produced much more seed than ever before, but because more seed must be planted and exported, the new demand takes up the increased supply. There is still enough of almost all seed, however, provided it is thriftily used.

In buying seed, the gardener must get enough and not too much, must pick his vegetables wisely. Shown here in color are the vegetables which are almost all "musts" for victory gardens. Any seed catalog offers numerous varieties of each vegetable. The kinds shown and mentioned here are standard and reliable.

BELOW: SAVOY-LEAVED SPINACH. ALTERNATE: SWISS CHARD



GOOD BEETS: CROSBY'S EGYPTIAN (BELOW), EARLY WONDER



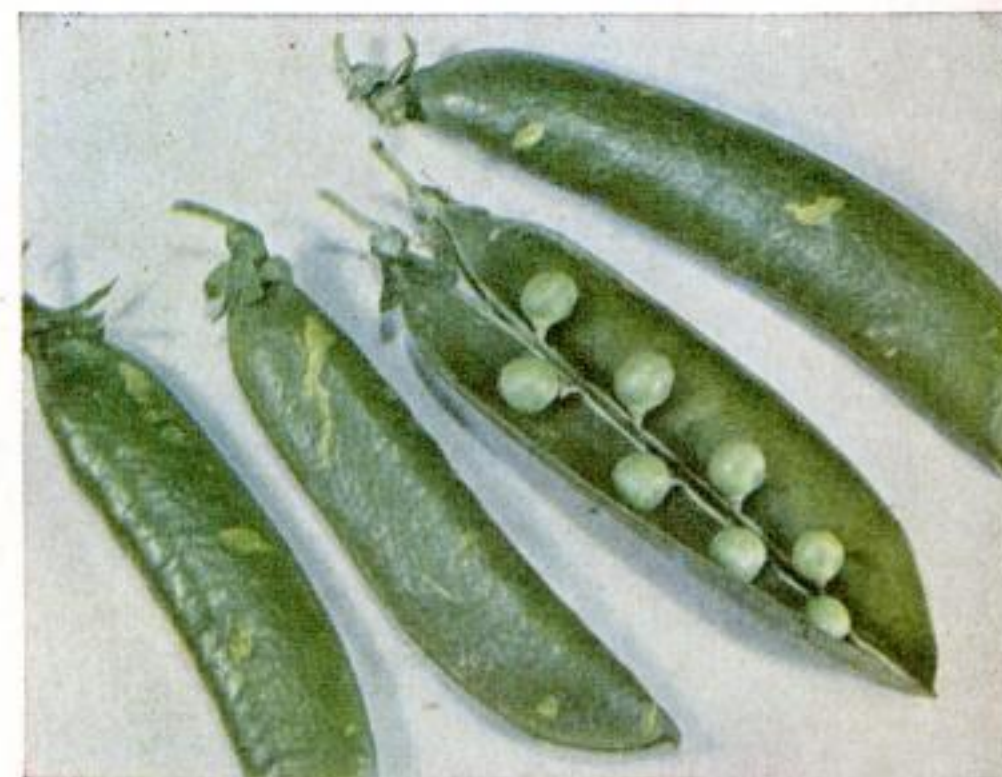
MARGLOBE TOMATO IS FINE. SO ARE PRITCHARD, PONDEROSA



A & C CUCUMBERS DO WELL. SO DOES EARLY WHITE SPINE



THE LAXTON'S PROGRESS IS A RELIABLE PEA

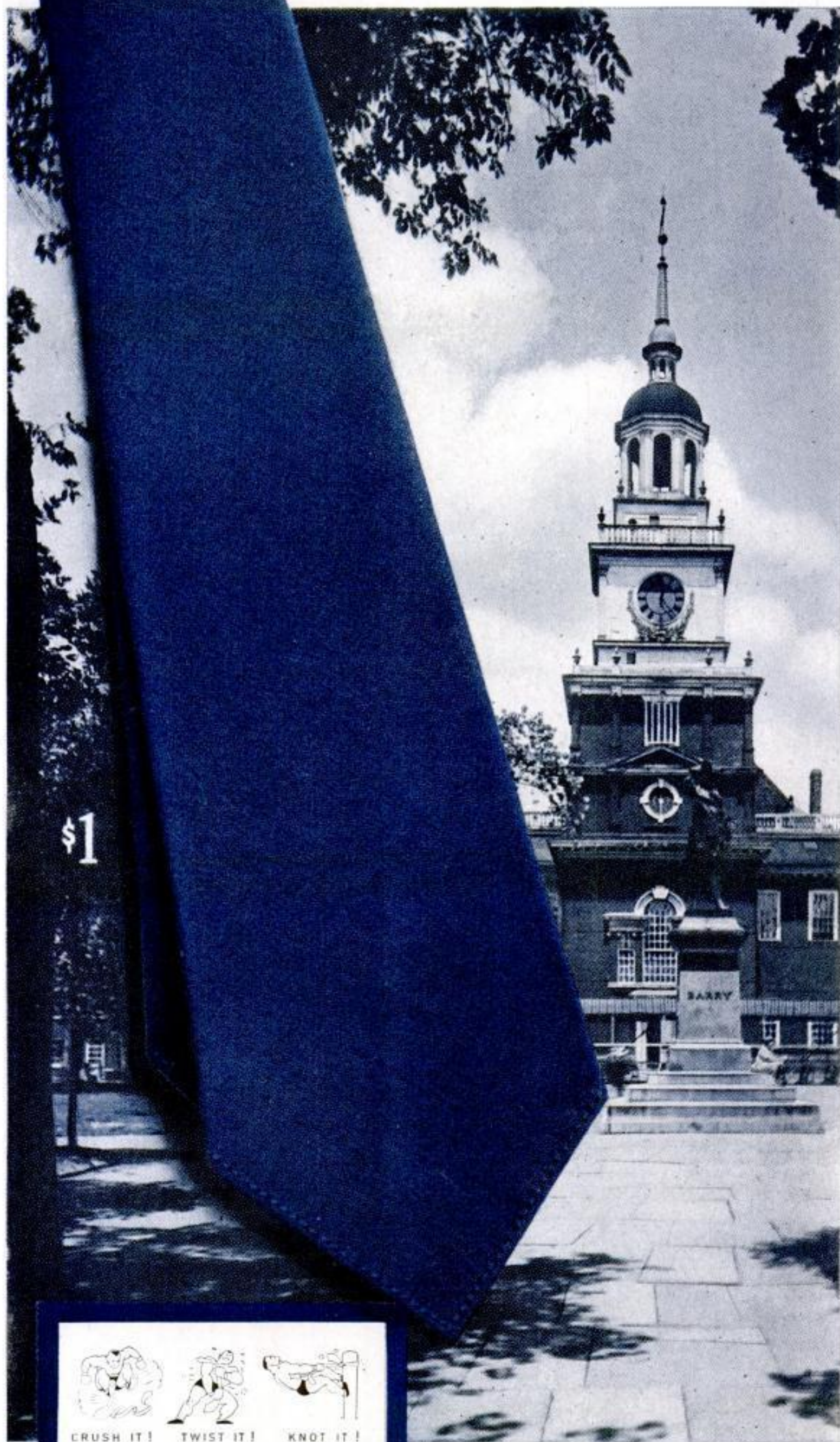


SCARLET GLOBE RADISH IS QUICK GROWING



Independence Blue

A NEW COLOR-ORIGINAL IN WEMBLEY TIES



NOT A WRINKLE!

Wembley

MADE OF Priestley's

NOR-EAST

NON-CRUSH

IMPORTED FABRIC

Here's Wembley's newest version of blue—a strong true-blue in that strong, true fabric—imported Nor-East Non-Crush. It is resilient, fights off wrinkles, keeps its beauty for you. See Independence Blue—in solid color, stripes, patterns.

Wembley Ties

MADE OF PRIESTLEY'S NOR-EAST NON-CRUSH FABRIC

Buy War Bonds through your retailer too.

COPYRIGHT 1943, WEMBLEY, INC., NEW ORLEANS

Wartime Gardening (continued)



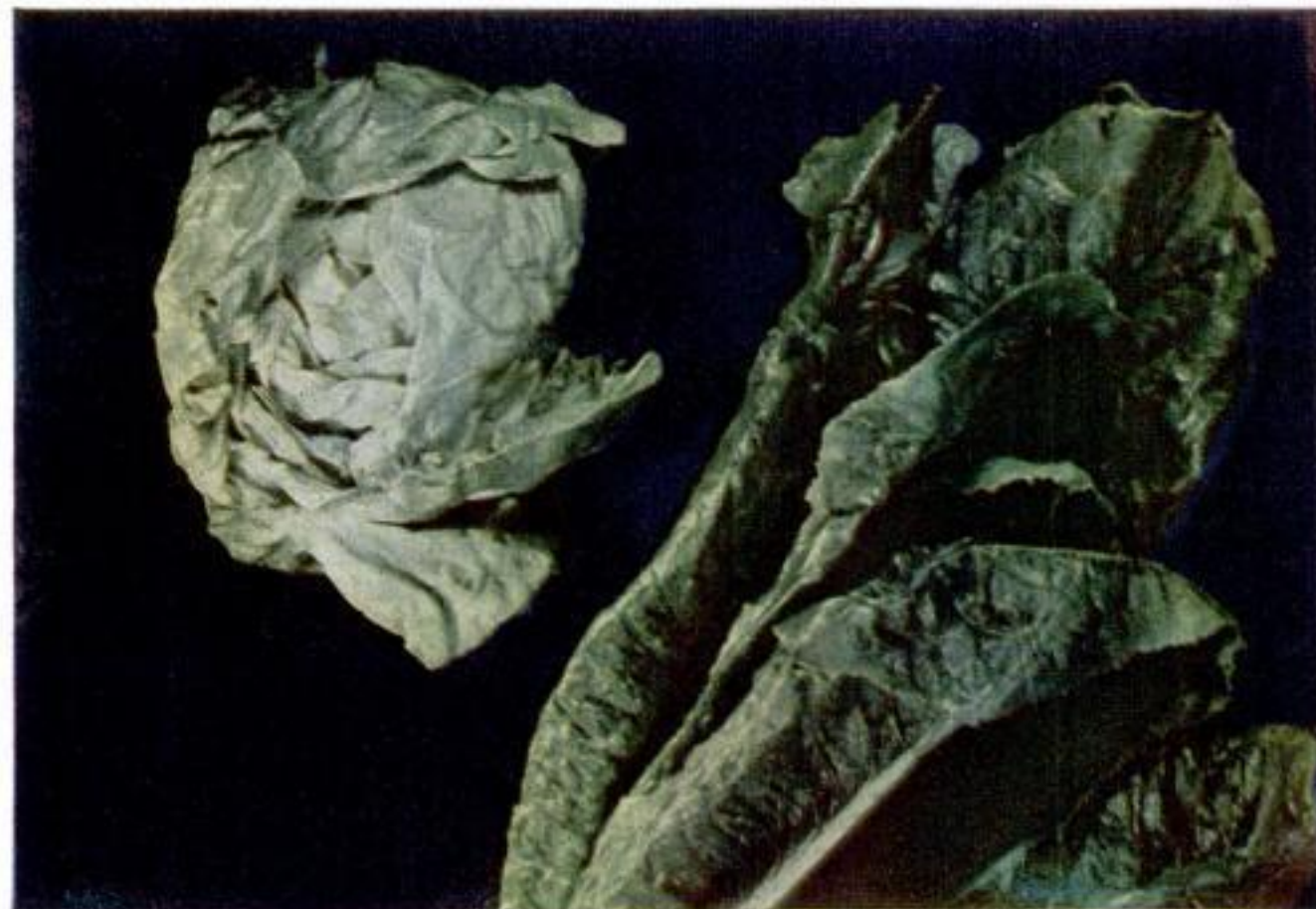
EMPEROR CARROTS (ABOVE), CHANTENAY AND DANVERS ARE EASILY GROWN



GREEN SPROUTING BROCCOLI MAKES GOOD HEADS. GOOD ALTERNATE IS KALE



SOUTHPORT WHITE GLOBE ONIONS, SOUTHPORT YELLOW GLOBE ARE STANDARD



WHITE BOSTON (LEFT) IS HEAD LETTUCE. ROMAINE IS BEST FOR HOT WEATHER

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Here are their hats...*they're in a hurry!*



A PRIME MINISTER'S...



A FIRST LADY'S...



A SHIP-BUILDER'S...



A SEA-FIGHTER'S...

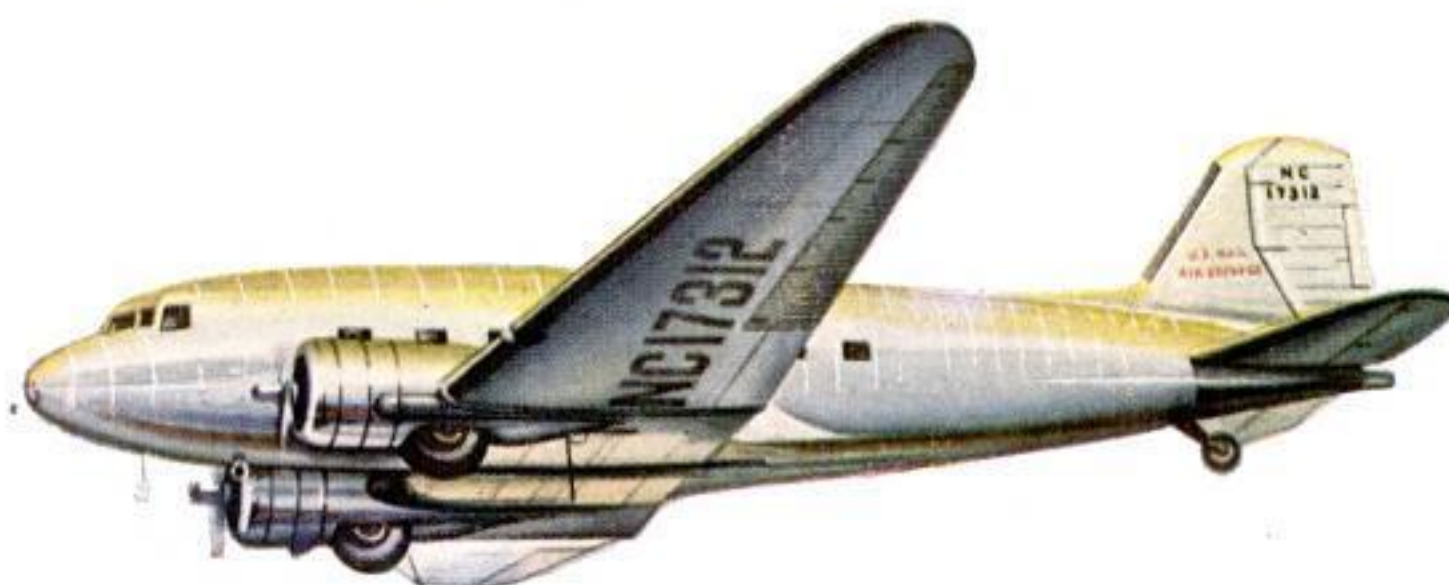


AN INDIANA GENTLEMAN'S...



A CHIEF-OF-STAFF'S...

THESE hats travel by air these days. They ride in the same planes with sacks of important mail, with shipments of tools and materials marked "*rush by Air Express*," and with thousands of other hats not so well known. They may go to New York or New Orleans...to Washington or Wichita...to Panama or Portugal. For today the Airlines of the United States maintain regular passenger and Air Express service between all industrial centers at home and to more than sixty foreign countries. In addition, they work hand in hand with the U. S. Armed Forces in the tremendous job of supplying our fighting men on war fronts all over the globe. Whether it's breaking a production bottleneck...or carrying out a military mission...Air Transport gets there first. *Air Transport Association, 1515 Massachusetts Avenue, N. W., Washington, D. C.*





...just feel
that muscle!

HERCULES never flexed a muscle with greater pride than do boastful boys in their first awareness of bulging biceps.

Actually, the size and strength of any muscle are of little consequence—unless that muscle is charged with energy, even as the most powerful automobile motor is useless without gasoline.

The basic “fuel” of the human body is a simple sugar called *dextrose*. Doctors often refer to dextrose as “body” or “muscle” sugar. It is, always has been and always will be the *natural* sugar of the body, the chief source of energy and driving power.

The production of dextrose from golden American corn is a great modern achievement. The sugar is pure white, crystalline, sweet and cooling to taste. While dextrose is not sold directly to consumers, it is today used as an important ingredient of many popular foods.

Available everywhere are fine candies, ice cream, cakes, crackers, soft drinks, canned fruits and fruit juices, jams and jellies—“rich in dextrose”.

Usually you will find mention of *dextrose* on the labels or wrappers of these foods. Look for it—it is your assurance of genuine food energy—at no extra cost.

Remember, whenever you think of energy, think of dextrose—for dextrose is food energy in its purest form.

CORN PRODUCTS REFINING COMPANY
One of the producers of dextrose sugar

FOR VICTORY
Buy U. S. War
Bonds and Stamps



ALL THROUGH LIFE

dextrose

IS THE

SUGAR YOUR BODY USES DIRECTLY FOR ENERGY

*DEFINITION

“*dextrose*” is a scientific name. It is *not* a trade mark. It describes a vital sugar—just as the names “*lactose*, *maltose*, *sucrose*,” etc. define other types of sugar.



FOOD FOR FIGHTERS

The U. S. Army selected dextrose as the basic food-energy sugar of Field Ration “K”—issued to fighting men to sustain them in emergencies.



ALL-AMERICAN

The chief source of dextrose is American corn, grown by American farmers. Dextrose is refined in American factories and distributed by American companies.



FEW SIMPLE TRICKS AND TOOLS ARE ALL A GOOD GARDENER REALLY NEEDS

The vegetables shown on the previous pages are not grown on the basis of appetite and good intentions. Gardening requires diligence. But though gardening is a duty today, it does not have to be a drudgery.

The few basic tricks of a gardener's trade are demonstrated here by Mrs. William Wyatt of San Antonio, Texas. Mrs. Wyatt, a pretty and practical housewife, takes care of a vegetable plot which will easily feed her husband, herself and her child, leaving plen-

ty over for storing and preserving. These simple instructions can help make gardening more efficient for anybody. Fuller and more detailed instructions are available in seed catalogs. The Department of Agriculture has an excellent victory garden pamphlet.

This year the U. S. wants 18,000,000 gardens. If any potential gardeners had doubts about planting vegetables in private or community plots, they should remember rationing program and get to work quickly.



The garden starts with a plan of what to grow and where. Mrs. Wyatt here makes neat diagram of her planting plot.



The gardener's tools include a hoe, rake, long-handled weeder, spade, fork, duster, hose, trowel and a weeding knife.



The planting starts with string and stake to mark straight rows. Hoe is drawn along the string to make the seed furrow.



A good little garden like Mrs. Wyatt's has an air of orderliness. Straight and well-spaced rows not only look nicer but

are also much easier to cultivate. Most gardeners, however, should avoid trees whose roots and shade retard growth. The

white things in rows are paper caps placed on newly-set tomato plants to protect them against the sun and frost.



No finer
fit at
any price

BESTFORM BRASSIERES
79¢
BESTFORM FOUNDATIONS
\$2.50 to \$6.50

BESTFORM
means "best form"

They're Engaged!
and it's a
GENUINE-REGISTERED
Keepsake
DIAMOND ENGAGEMENT RING



THE beauty of exquisite mountings and the brilliant fire and color of fine diamonds make "Keepsake" the choice of lasting pride and satisfaction. Traditionally, through five decades, genuine registered "Keepsake" Diamond Rings have graced the hands of America's loveliest brides. The "Keepsake" Certificate of Registration and Guarantee, and the nationally established price on the tag are assurances of quality and value. See the new matched sets at your Keepsake Jeweler . . . from \$50 to \$2500.

Look for the name
"Keepsake" in the ring.

Keepsake Diamond Rings, A. H. Pond Co., Inc.
214 S. Warren St., Syracuse, N. Y.
Please send the book, "The Etiquette of the Engagement and Wedding," with supplement on "Wartime Engagements and Weddings," illustrations of "Keepsake" Rings and the name of the nearest Keepsake Jeweler. I enclose 10c to cover mailing.

Name.....
Street and No.....
City..... L 3-43

LENOIR Set 475.00
Engagement Ring 400.00

NASSAU Set 310.00
Engagement Ring 300.00

ORLAND Set 192.50
Engagement Ring 150.00

Rings enlarged to show details.

Wartime Gardening (continued)



The rake is used to break up the soil and remove stones. It is pushed back and forth, not pulled along in one direction. Turned over, the rake's back smooths out earth.



The hoe draws furrows for seeds, then pushes the earth over seeds and pats it down firm. The latter is important. A hoe cultivates better if edge is sharpened with file.



The trowel digs holes for transplanted plants. Water is poured into hole before plant is put in. The transplanting is done on cloudy days or late afternoon to avoid sun.



The fingers are indispensable. No tool can replace them for weeding or thinning. Thinning turnips 2 inches apart, Mrs. Wyatt gives each plant chance to develop.



The hose is usually misused. Most gardeners sprinkle surface. Instead they should soak. Hose placed on board allows water to sink slowly into ground around roots.



The duster, which can be used as a substitute for sprayer in spreading insecticide to kill insect pests, should get not only on top sides of the leaves but also underneath.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE



WORK YOUR

magic with your pet recipes; be sure to watch the vitamins and minerals you bring home in your market basket. Entrust them to your

WEAR-EVER:

Use it to cook vegetables the protective way. A well fitting cover; as little water as possible. Medium heat to start; then reduce to low.



SAVE WITH

care, all the juices; use them for soup or sauces. With canned vegetables, boil the liquid down at least half—*then* add vegetables and cook quickly.



WEAR-EVER

is perfect for fast cooking with minimum water because it spreads heat so quickly and evenly. Be glad you have Wear-Ever. Care for it wisely.

CLEAN IT SO:

- 1—Wash pans in hot soapy water promptly after use.
- 2—Rub insides of pans briskly with cleanser pads or *mild* cleansing powder.
- 3—Rinse with clear water and dry thoroughly.
- 4—Don't overheat when cooking; never let flame blaze up and blacken sides of pans.
- 5—If food sticks: Fill pan with warm water and place over low heat 5 to 10 minutes.
- 6—Use a wooden spoon or clothespin, never a knife to scrape your aluminum pans.



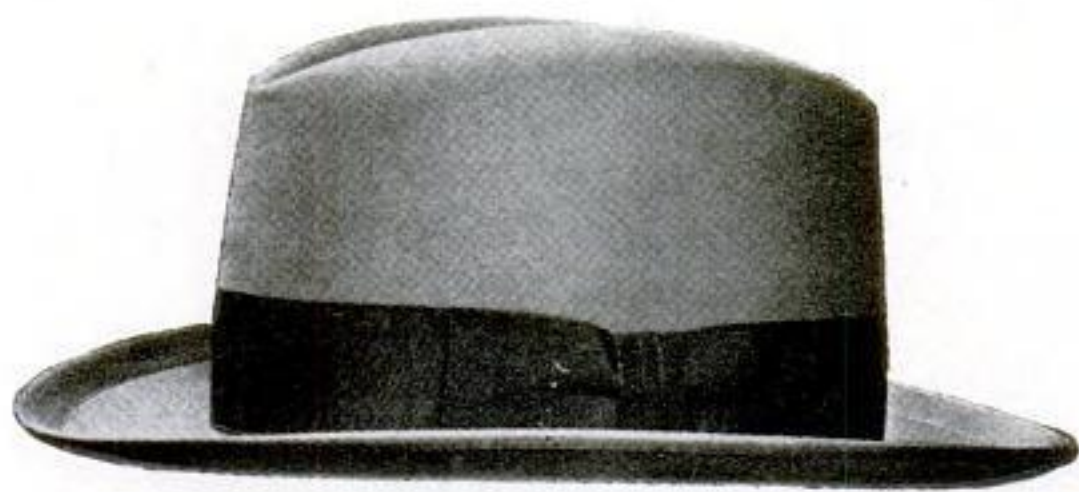
★ ★ INVEST AT LEAST 10% OF YOUR INCOME IN U. S. WAR BONDS REGULARLY ★ ★
THE ALUMINUM COOKING UTENSIL CO., NEW KENSINGTON, PA.

Loose Talk can cost Lives!



"The sub was waiting for us, right on our course"

Keep it under your *STETSON*



Stetson "Three-Way"...A Stetson original, especially designed to be worn any one of three ways:

1. Brim up all around as shown
2. Brim snapped
3. Brim down all around.

Bound edge, wide binding on top, tapered crown.

Luxurious felt made by the exclusive Stetson Vita-Felt® Process...\$8.50.

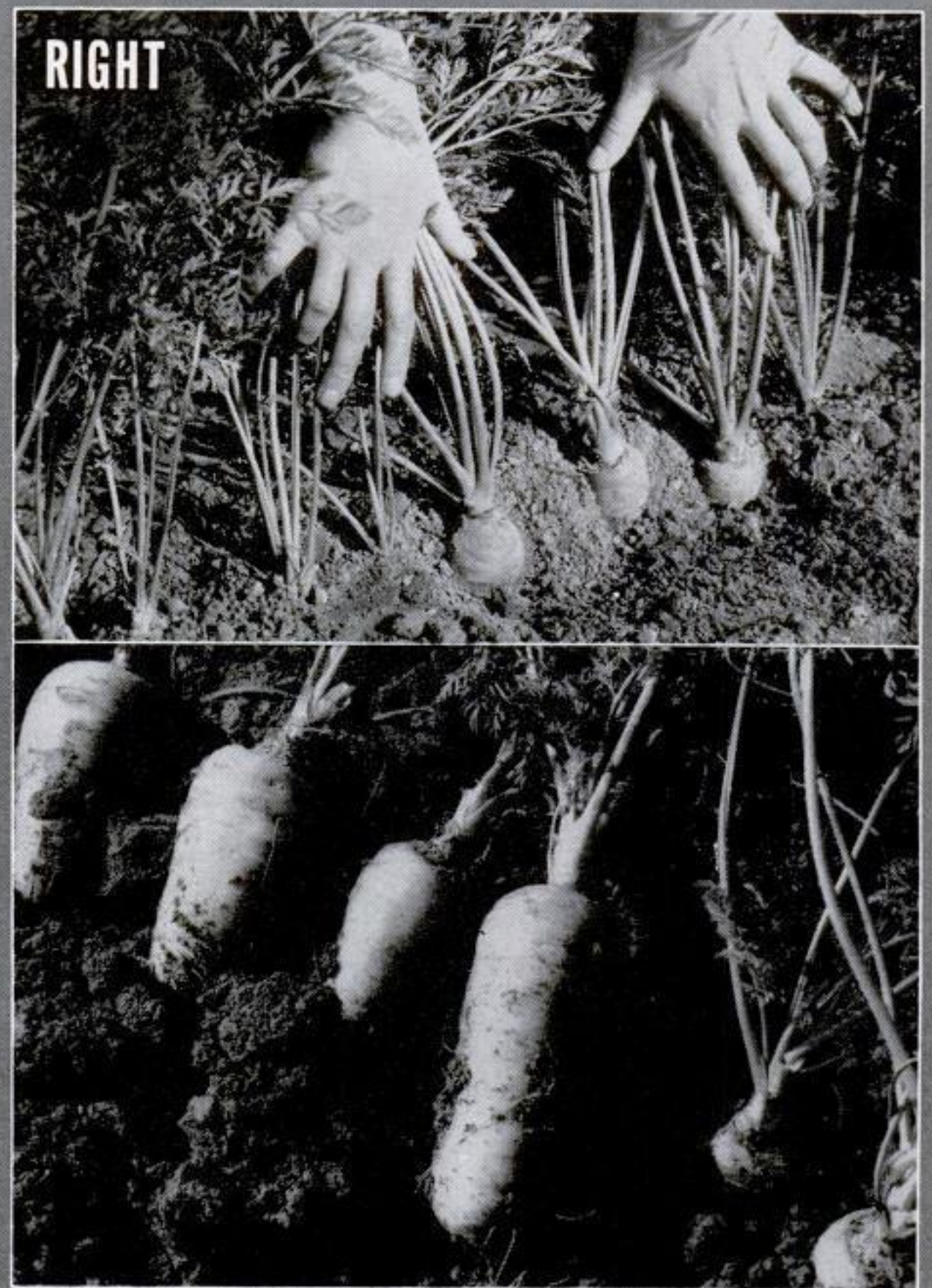
**Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.*

STETSON HATS FOR MEN, \$5 TO \$25 • FOR WOMEN, \$5.95 AND UP • ALSO MADE IN CANADA

Wartime Gardening (continued)



These tortured carrots are an object lesson in bad gardening. The seeds were planted much too thickly. The gardener, like too many of his kind, hated to thin them out. They grew lushly (top picture) but the result was a wasted row of misshapen roots.



These well-shaped carrots were properly planted without seed wastage and, most important, thinned out to stand well apart (top picture). The result was a row of full, good-looking vegetables. This demonstration was done by Ferry-Morse Seed Co.



Under visor or brim



B-976
*Lustrous Black Calf, for
naval officer or civilian
wear. Parade Last.*



B-191
*Genuine White Buckskin.
The correct white shoe at
home and in the service.
Parade Last.*



B-584
*Army Russet Brown,
full leather lined. Ace
Last.*

At naval base or business office, these new Roblee* service styles get the nod from men who know appearance counts. They have the trim lines of an aircraft carrier, the quality of a PT boat, and they're as honest as fine shoemaking and fine leather can make them. They have the day-long comfort these busy days demand. Whether you're wearing Navy Blue or Bankers' Grey, these shoes are meant for you. BROWN SHOE COMPANY, St. Louis.

\$600 to \$800

Some special styles slightly higher

Longer life for your shoes. Conservation of shoes is a direct aid to the war effort because leather is an essential war material. Following these simple rules will add miles and months to the life of your shoes.

Polish Regularly. Polish contains waxes and oils which preserve leather. **Use Trees.** Shoe trees keep shoes in original shape. **Alternate Pairs.** Give shoes a rest after each day of wear. **Use a Shoehorn.** Shoes put on with the aid of a shoehorn won't stretch and gap at the heel. **Keep Heels Straight.** Run-down heels tend to twist the entire shoe out of shape. **Dry Wet Shoes Naturally.** Drying wet shoes over a radiator or in the sun cracks and curls the leather.

*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

Roblee

**SHOES
FOR MEN**

What *Every Woman* wants to know about a Man...



that he realizes that wars are not won by money alone, but by *men*—and sends books, games, magazines for relaxation!... that he knows how important relaxation is on the home front too—and makes the night doubly thrilling by remembering to send *her* flowers!



that he shows the same thoughtfulness in his choice of a whiskey, preferring one so mild, so fine it adds pleasure to his leisure... that he compliments his taste for the "First In Quality" by always serving Old Schenley, *America's Mildest Bottled-In-Bond!*



Furs by Jaeckel, New York.

Straight Bourbon Whiskey — 100 Proof — This Whiskey is 6 Years Old... Copyright 1943, Stag-Finch Distillers Corporation, New York City.

[TUNE IN! SCHENLEY'S "CRESTA BLANCA WINE CARNIVAL" WITH MORTON GOULD'S ORCHESTRA. REFER TO YOUR LOCAL NEWSPAPER EACH WEEK FOR TIME AND STATION]



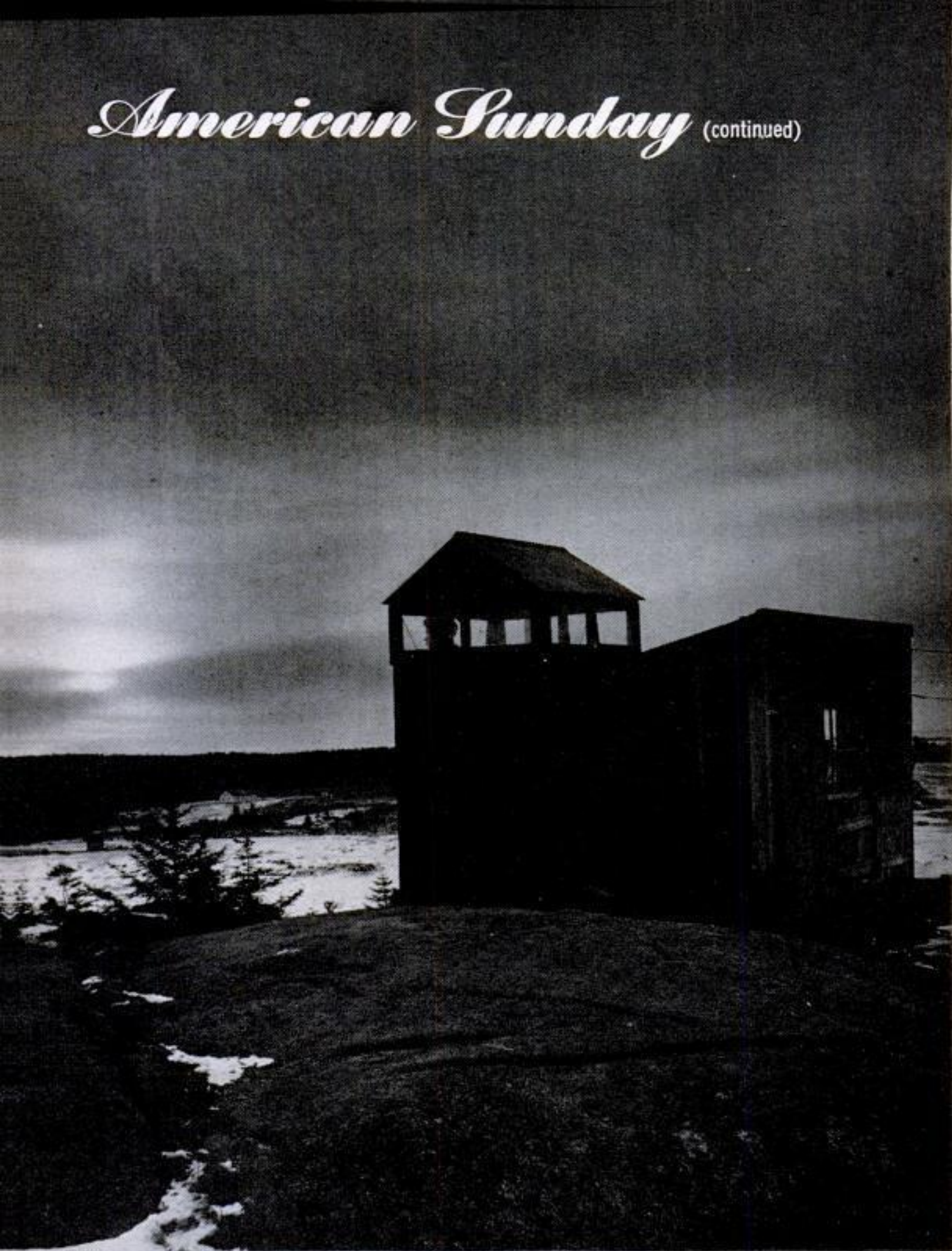
BY FOOT AND BY SLEIGH WORSHIPPERS ARRIVE FOR SUNDAY MORNING SERVICE IN A RURAL VERMONT CHURCH

American Sunday

LIFE DOCUMENTS A DAY

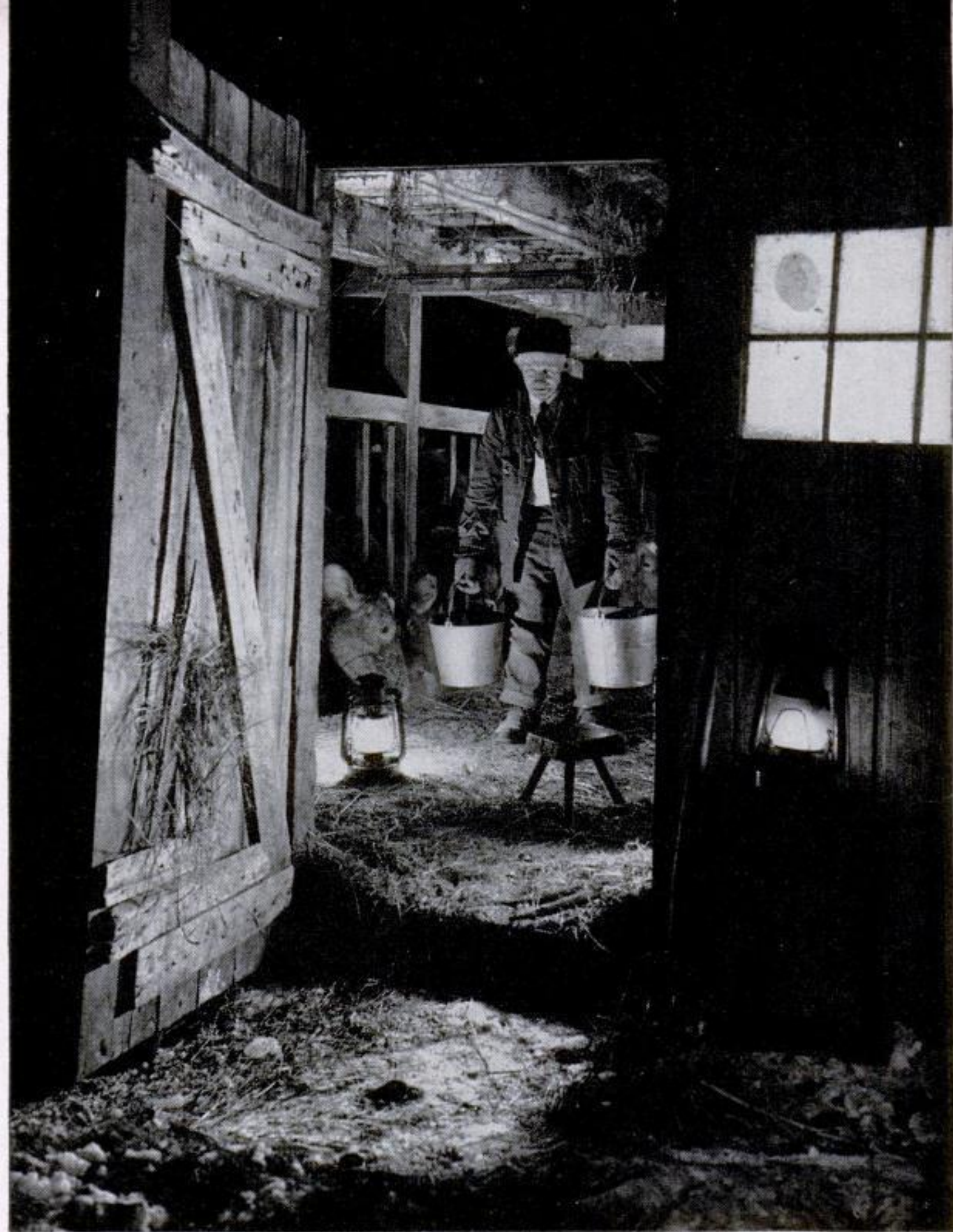
The photographs on this and following pages were taken in the United States on a single winter Sunday—Jan. 10, 1943. Sixteen LIFE photographers, all that could be spared from the active war fronts, worked on this story. Their assignments scattered them from Maine to California, the Great Lakes to Key West. The pictures they brought back prove once again that America is a very lucky land.

War has made some changes in the traditional American Sunday. There is less Sunday driving and (perhaps) less eating of certain good foods. There is more work done, in factories and shipyards. But the war has not battered down American churches and destroyed American homes and scarred the American countryside as it has done in other countries. For most Americans, at home or in camp, Sunday is still Sunday—a day for rest, for worship, for small routine duties and honest fun.



DAWN ON SUNDAY finds this aircraft spotter gazing eastward from his post on Vinal-haven Island, off the coast of Maine. The vigil of the night is safely over. But all day Sunday, from thousands of such posts as this, the watch against America's enemies will go on.

SIX O'CLOCK MASS at St. Peter's Roman Catholic Church, on the south side of Pittsburgh, attracts many workmen on their way to the nearby Jones & Laughlin steel mill. Some have parked their bags of lunch and thermos bottles in the aisle beside their pews.



MORNING CHORES are done on Sunday as on other days. Farmer Arthur Elliott of Holden, Vt. (above) wears "barn clothes" over his Sunday best as he goes about milking and feeding ten cows, cleaning the stable, starting the separator, tending fires, chopping ice from his steps before breakfast.

SUNDAY SCHOOL SCHOLARS sing earnestly in their basement chapel at Rosedale Presbyterian Church near Plymouth, Mich. When not listening to Bible stories and singing hymns, these freshly scrubbed youngsters make things to decorate their room, such as candelabra hanging over their heads.

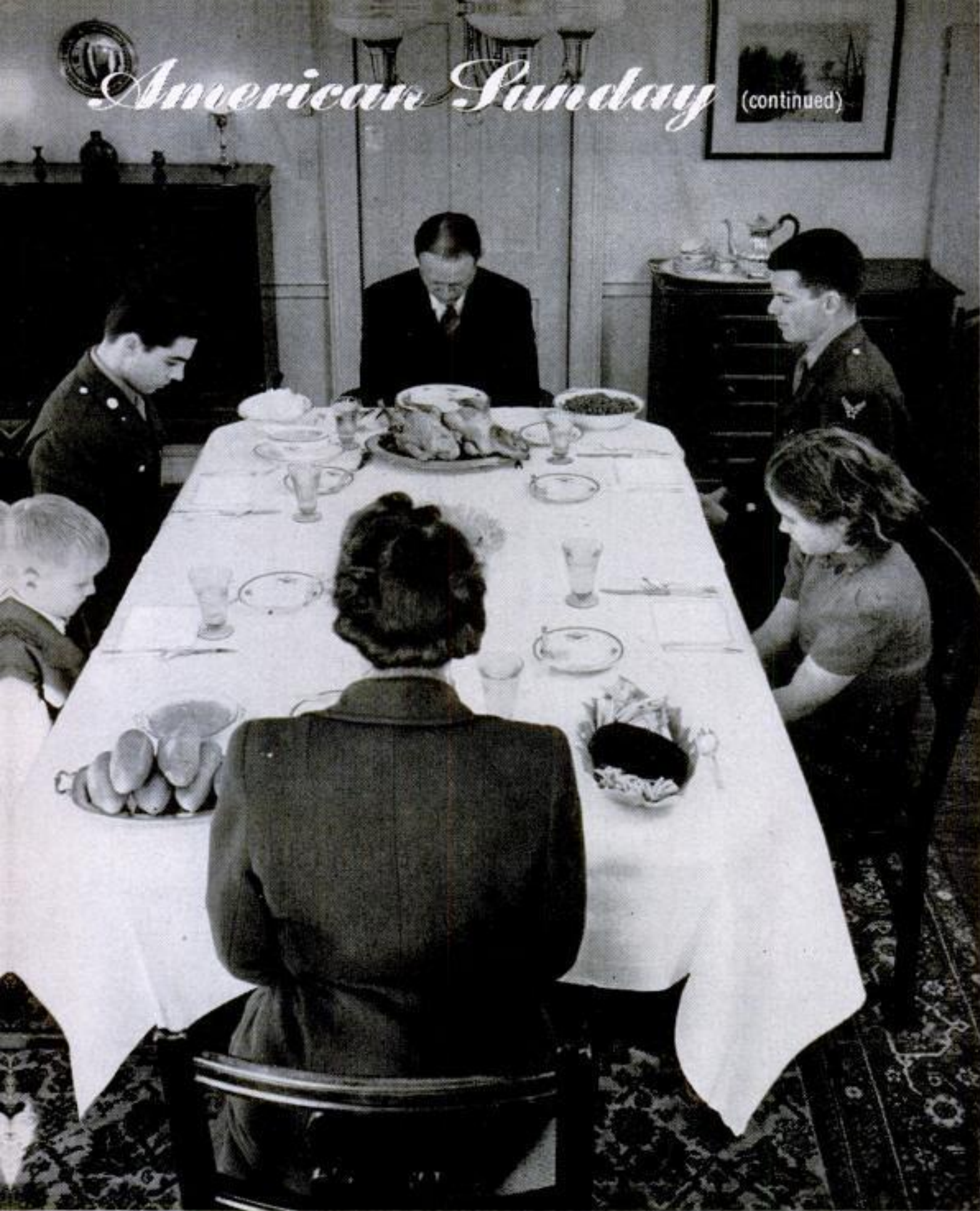




A BENEDICTION is spoken by Chaplain Captain Frank H. Lash over the bowed heads of 2,000 Navy officers and men in the Great Lakes Naval Training Station auditorium near Chi-

cago. American sailors and soldiers are interested in religion and services like this are generally well attended. For servicemen inside the U. S. Sunday is also a day for going on leave,

for receiving visitors, for reading, listening to music, going to the movies or USO tea dances. Some of the larger camps also have bowling alleys and gymnasiums open for athletic events.



SUNDAY DINNER is preceded by grace in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Hill of Lincoln, Neb. Today the Hills are sharing roast chicken, mashed potatoes, cranberries, mince pie, etc. (including generous slabs of butter) with two soldiers from Lincoln air base.



SUNDAY NAP is thoroughly enjoyed by Howard Eisenbach, foreman in a Philadelphia war plant, who often corks off over his Sunday paper. Mr. Eisenbach works up to 12 hours a day, six days a week, and sometimes works on Sundays as well, so he is entitled to nap like this when he can get it.

PORCH-SITTING in the afternoon sunshine is the Sunday pastime at the home of Mrs. John W. Sorrow, who lives on a farm near Rock Chapel, Ga. The weather on Jan. 10 was cool

and cloudy in the southeastern U. S., but the sun came out for a short time around 2 p.m. and made things pleasant. Neighbors and relatives dropped by and sat awhile on Mrs. Sor-

row's porch, watching the kids playing on the lawn. One proud young woman brought her husband, Pvt. S. H. Stallings of the Air Forces, who was home on furlough that weekend (center).





SUNDAY TRAFFIC is heavy in Seattle when the shipyard workers are changing shifts. This picture was taken at Spokane Street and Duwamish Avenue between 4:00 and 4:30 p.m. Solid

lines of workers' cars like these, sometimes clogging the highways for miles, can be seen every Sunday in war-boom cities like San Francisco, Baltimore and Seattle. Before dawn on

Sunday morning, when the graveyard shifts go home, a few roadside places do a weird rush of business. But in most of the U. S. the traditional Sunday traffic jam is seen no more.



IN NEW YORK CITY'S Central Park people in overcoats stand watching the winter-hardy ducks and swans as the afternoon shadows lengthen. The row of apartment houses in the

background of this picture marks the line of Central Park South; the black figures in the upper left are skaters on one of the park lakes. Looking at the birds and animals is a favorite

Sunday afternoon sport in many U. S. cities. On Jan. 10, as on every Sunday, families strolled out to see the polar bears in Chicago, the pandas in St. Louis, and the seals in San Francisco.



IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA, a foursome of soldiers play a round of golf on the La Jolla Country Club's fine ocean-side course. In this photograph one of them is teeing off for

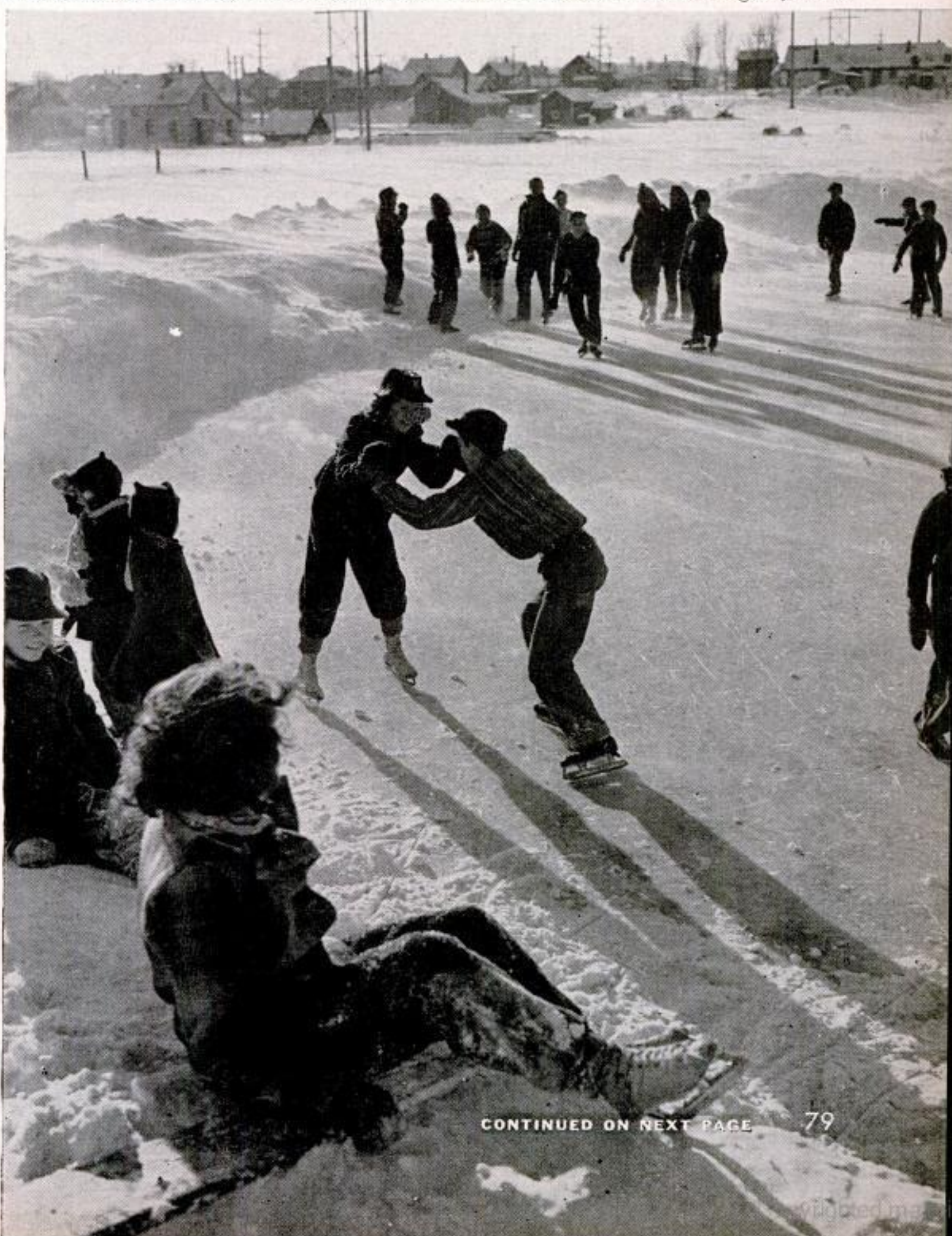
the ninth hole, with a deep ravine between him and the clubhouse in the background. Wartime restrictions have clamped down hard on Sunday golfing in all parts of the U. S. Many

golf clubs have closed for the duration. Caddies are virtually nonexistent and the balls which the golfers are now using are often old ones repainted and recovered. But they still play golf.

IN THE PACIFIC OCEAN, near the Mexican border, a few brave people swim or play around in the sand in bathing suits. This photograph was taken in the cove at La Jolla. Even so far south as this the water is chilly in winter. Note how everybody is staying out of the cold late afternoon shadows.



IN NORTHERN MICHIGAN, near the Canadian border, the kids of the small town of Ironwood are having a fine time on this frozen pond. Jan. 10 was a day of odd weather contrasts: it thawed near Pike's Peak in the Rockies and snowed in Washington, D. C.





"FEAST OF LIGHTS" is celebrated at Vespers (5-6 p. m.) in St. Paul's Cathedral, Detroit, with a choristers procession through candle-lit aisle and special music. In churches all over the U. S. on Sunday, prayers were spoken for our men who are fighting abroad.

DUSK AT THE WHITE HOUSE finds the great porte-cochère lamps agleam, their rays reflecting with unusual beauty against the fresh snow. President Roosevelt sometimes receives important visitors on Sunday evening, but Jan. 10 he was enroute to Casablanca.



"WHO DONE IT" with Abbott and Costello is the feature picture at Omaha Theater in Omaha. In taking this unusual picture LIFE's Alfred Eisenstaedt has solved one of photography's toughest problems: to get the screen and the audience on the same negative under difficult lighting conditions.

BINGO AND THE HOPE of taking away some extra money has drawn these people to Towner Hall in Rochester, N. Y., where the transit company runs special buses on Sunday nights. After church, a good dinner and a rest on Sunday afternoon, Americans like these enjoy the thrill of small gambling.





**A SOLDIER AND A GIRL WATCH THE
PEACEFUL SETTING OF THE SUNDAY
SUN FROM CALIFORNIA'S MT. SOLEDAD**



THE ARMY HIGH COMMAND

General Somervell (*right rear*) attends meeting of Army's ranking generals. Left to right, seated, General Arnold, Chief of Air Forces;

General Marshall, Chief of Staff; General McNair, Chief of Ground Forces. Standing, left, General McNarney, Deputy Chief of Staff.

SOMERVELL OF THE S.O.S.

HIS GETTING THE RIGHT THINGS TO THE RIGHT PLACES AT THE RIGHT TIME MEANS OUR SUCCESS

by CHARLES J. V. MURPHY

Lieutenant General Brehon Burke Somervell, Chief of the Army's Services of Supply (S.O.S.) used to pride himself on knowing the folkways of Washington. He once advised a worried stranger: "There's no mystery about this town—so long as you remember there are two guys behind every bush determined to keep you from doing what you want to do." General Somervell's friends consider this a gross understatement. There have been times when it seemed to them that half of bureaucratic Washington was lying in ambush for the General.

This impression is chiefly based upon the private war between S.O.S. and the War Production Board. This bloodless campaign is sometimes described as a fight between Donald Nelson, representing the civilians, and General Somervell, representing the Army, for control of the American war economy. As a matter of fact, the ruckus about Army *vs.* Civilians is mostly bureaucratic politics. The issue might be more aptly dubbed "Bureaucracy *vs.* Civilians."

As chief buyer and production boss of the Army, working in close collaboration with Undersecretary of War Patterson, Somervell has in many respects become the most potent single force operating upon industry. As the pinch of materials tightened, it was Somervell's simple duty to keep pressure on WPB to meet the Army schedules. From being merely annoying, the General rapidly progressed to the point where the bureaucrats considered him dangerous. Some left-wing WPBers were presently whispering to journalist friends that Somervell was a potential Fascist, a would-be Man on Horseback.

Such insinuations did not help to sweeten relations between Somervell and the WPB, but the General kept a stern silence. After Ferdinand Eberstadt, the Army's man, was made vice chairman of WPB, it looked as if a compromise had been reached. Somervell, tired of the role of a whipping boy in the Army-civilian dispute, turned over the diplomatic dealing with WPB to "Judge" Patterson, and in January left Washington on a

six-weeks' trip to American bases in Africa, the Middle East and India. But day before Somervell returned, Donald Nelson ousted Eberstadt and precipitated a new crisis. Somervell stepped out of his plane in Washington to find the Army and WPB again at loggerheads. As of last week, their differences were still unresolved, but efforts were being made on both sides to settle them once and for all.

There is nothing to substantiate the charge, frequently whispered by nervous underlings at WPB, that General Somervell has tried to "militarize" the economy. On the contrary, he has steadily advocated civilian control—but stronger control. The background of WPB's feud with Somervell is the whole sad history of war production control since 1940. What the Army wanted from the start was a civilian War Industries Board like the Baruch Board of World War I to govern the flow of war materials and schedule production. Instead the President set up a series of halfway substitutes (the Defense Commission, OPM, SPAB) with insufficient power to do the job. Not until January 1942, was WPB under Nelson given supposedly full authority. By that time the Army had, of necessity, set up its own elaborate war-time procurement and scheduling organization. Somervell, who bossed this setup, saw no reason to disband it and rely on a WPB organization which was not yet effectively functioning.

Nelson's "Surrender" of power

Accordingly, in March 1942, Somervell won Nelson's assent to an important division of authority. Nelson agreed to leave the Army and Navy in full control of their respective production programs, but under a sort of policy guidance from WPB. Nelson's men would umpire conflicts between the Army, Navy and other agencies, and seek to speed up the flow of raw materials.

To more aggressive spirits than Nelson at WPB, this looked like a "surrender" of authority by the chairman. All spring and summer they schemed

and maneuvered to get it back. They had a sound case—that industry men should control industry—but they had a poor record of management. Somervell did not help matters by walking into Nelson's office with a ready-made reorganization plan for WPB which he had worked out, partly with Baruch's collaboration. The plan was embodied in what the inner circle of WPBers call "that damn black book" and it was accompanied by a letter which, from all accounts, bespoke Somervell's determination to clean up the materials mess himself unless WPB did it in a hurry.

When Nelson finished reading the plan he was like a man who has just discovered a time bomb in his cellar. Tucking the "damn black book" under his arm, he dashed off to Somervell's office and demanded: "What do you want to do—push me out of Washington?"

The argument swirled in and out of the War Department and into the White House. In September another compromise was reached. Ferdinand Eberstadt, an ex-Wall Street investment banker who had done a bang-up job as chairman on the Army-Navy Joint Munitions Board, was transferred to WPB as vice chairman. At the same time, to meet Somervell's criticism that "the War Production Board is a board without a first-class production man," Nelson drafted Charles E. Wilson, one of the country's top production men, from the presidency of General Electric to be another vice chairman.

A Baruch might have driven such a high-powered team. But it was too much for Nelson. From the start the "anti-Army" clique in WPB looked upon Eberstadt as a Trojan horse slipped in by Somervell to capture WPB. Included in this clique were Vice Chairman Bill Batt and a "palace guard" of New Dealers: Milton Katz, Mordecai Ezekiel, Bob Nathan and Simon Kuznetz. Claiming that Somervell was trying to "militarize" the U. S. economy, they rallied behind Wilson to oust Eberstadt. Nelson listened to them and in mid-February he accepted the resignation which Eberstadt had put on Nelson's desk months before.

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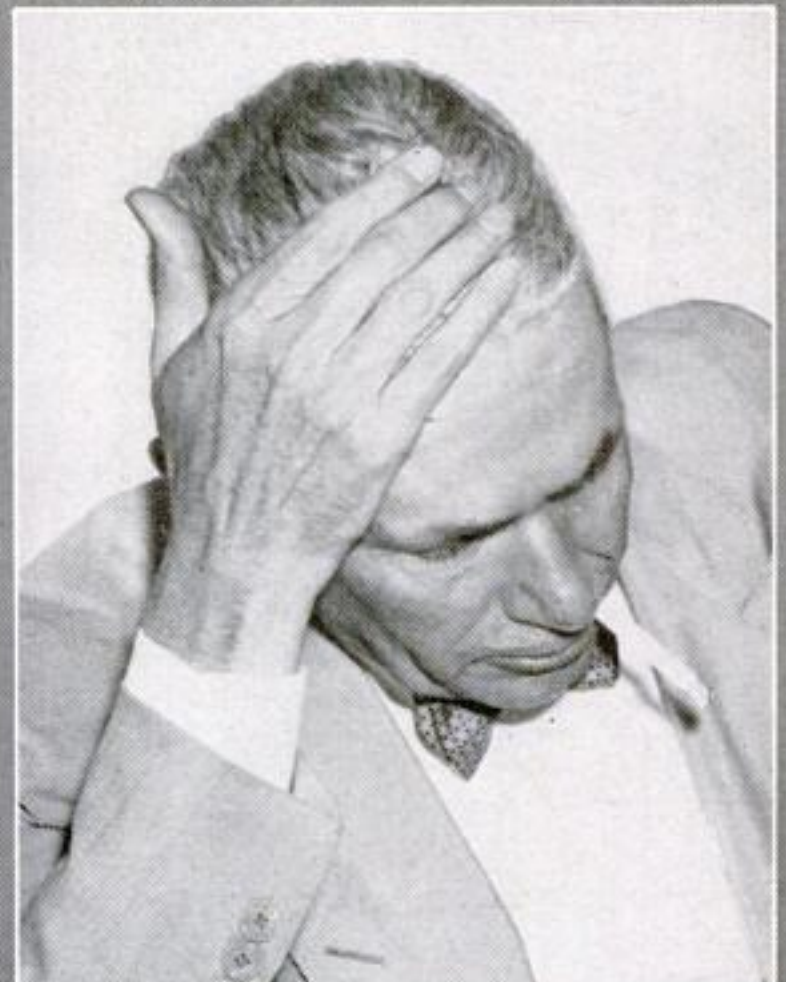
At Central High School, Washington, in 1909, Somervell was chosen class prophet by seniors.



At West Point he forfeited chance for cadet captaincy by throwing china at mess.



In World War I he was a captain in the 15th U. S. Engineers, rose to lieut. colonel.



As WPA Administrator for New York he had lots of headaches but shoveled out the money.

GIVE YOUR CHILD EXTRA IRON IN THESE DELICIOUS FOODS



MOLASSES COOKIES and BRER RABBIT MILK SHAKE

A delicious combination! For the milk shake, mix one tablespoon Brer Rabbit Molasses with a glass of milk.



BRER RABBIT GINGERBREAD

Make it often! Children love this delicious way to get extra iron.

IT'S A WISE MOTHER who gives her child Brer Rabbit Molasses daily. For Brer Rabbit is a treat that children adore . . . and also rich in iron the body can use.

Scientific tests have shown Brer Rabbit is second only to liver as a rich food source of iron. Three tablespoons supply about one-third of a child's minimum daily iron requirements.

Start serving Brer Rabbit Molasses today—on cereal in place of other sweetening, as a spread for bread, in delicious gingerbread and cookies.



BRER RABBIT MOLASSES

comes in two flavors to meet taste preferences: Gold Label, light and mild-flavored; Green Label, dark and full-flavored. In either cans or jugs.

FREE—MAIL TODAY!

PENICK & FORD, LTD., INC.
New Orleans, La., Dept. LF308-3

Send me—FREE—Brer Rabbit's pamphlet on children's iron needs—also "Modern Recipes for Modern Living," containing 116 recipes.

Name _____
(Print name and address)

Address _____



At Casablanca U. S. chiefs pose. Seated are General Marshall, the President, Admiral King. Standing are Harry Hopkins, Generals Arnold and Somervell, Averell Harriman.

SOMERVELL (continued)

This was the situation which General Somervell found when he got back to Washington from his six-week tour of foreign bases. Whatever he may have thought, he kept it to himself. One of his first acts was to have a friendly lunch with Wilson. Returning to his offices in the Pentagon Building, he called his top S.O.S. generals together and said, "I ain't mad at nobody, and I don't want anyone in S.O.S. fighting with WPB or anybody else."

The irony is that while the so-called power struggle was featuring the General on the front pages and in the commentators' columns, the job that really commanded his energies went unnoticed. That was the organization of supply for the African expedition commanded by General "Ike" Eisenhower, who was a plebe when Somervell was in his second year at West Point. The full details of the S.O.S. role in that show must remain secret, since the pattern will doubtless serve for other expeditions. Army logistics being an S.O.S. function, Somervell was in the planning from the start. His job was to see that Eisenhower had the necessary divisions, fully equipped and with all necessary replacements, where he wanted them. The Oran-Algiers movement was planned and organized in England; the Casablanca expedition was assembled here. Preparations started late in July, immediately after Somervell flew to England to confer with Eisenhower. The next four months he worked seven days a week, 14 hours a day. Few people ever got in to see him, except his staff of major generals: Charles P. Gross in charge of transportation, who assembled the ships; Levin H. Campbell Jr. of ordnance, who provided the guns and the tanks and shells; Lucius Du B. Clay, who figured how to get the stuff from production into the Army's hands in the right sequence; and Wilhelm D. Styer, his chief of staff, who did the coordinating.

Altogether more than 500 ships put out from U. S. ports for this first major U. S. assault, all loaded by S.O.S. The first contingent sailed Oct. 5 and from then on not a day passed without a secret departure—the slow ships leaving first, the fast ones last, according to rendezvous plans.

Military history offers no comparable exercise in logistics, but General Somervell refused to let S.O.S. indulge in any chest-thumping. "We'll wait," he told one of his officers, "until all the chips are in and the cards are down."

Everything is his but actual fighting

The job which Somervell fills calls for a hard, uncompromising man. As chief of the Army's supply services, he is obliged to tell the strategists, when they plan the campaigns, what they can expect in the way of men, munitions and material on the fighting fronts. In terms of responsibility, he is the No. 2 man in the Army, under Chief of Staff Marshall. Marshall plans the strategy, Arnold runs the Air Forces, McNair trains the Ground Forces, but everything else is under this Army engineer from Arkansas, whom Baruch once described as "one of the few Americans who really understand total war."

"S.O.S. is set up to do nearly everything but the actual fighting," is Somervell's description of the super-holding company which he bosses. It receives raw recruits (Service Commands), feeds, houses and clothes the Army (Quartermaster), builds the camps and roads and bridges (Construction and Engineers), pays off the troops (Finance Division), acts as policeman and judge (Provost Marshal and Judge Advocate), provides the weapons for killing the enemy and services them under



VERONICA LAKE

now appearing in *I Married a Witch*, a United Artists release, is one of the many well-groomed, well-informed Hollywood stars who use Calox Tooth Powder. McKesson & Robbins, Inc., Bridgeport, Conn.

CALOX TOOTH POWDER

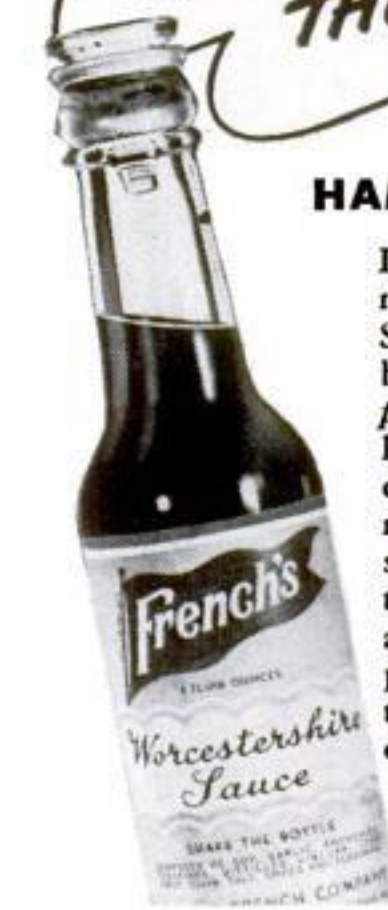


"My wartime meat dishes taste delicious—thanks to FRENCH'S"

IT'S TOP-NOTCH
QUALITY AT HALF
THE PRICE!

Try this HAMBURGER GRILL

It's the best chopped meat dish you ever ate! Shape chopped raw beef into patties. Then pour—and we mean that literally—French's Worcestershire over the meat. Allow the sauce to sink well into the meat, then place on griddle, and cook as you would plain hamburger. Delectable, delicious—a wonderful way to step up the flavor of wartime meat cuts.



CONTINUED ON PAGE 86

Prized

By Millions of Smokers!

Old Gold

C I G A R E T T E S

LOWEST IN NICOTINE
LOWEST IN THROAT-IRRITATING
TARS AND RESINS



HAVE YOU
BOUGHT YOUR
WAR BOND
TODAY?

As shown by unbiased,
independent, unsolicited
tests of 7 leading brands—
made for Reader's Digest

Reader's Digest was not trying to
boost Old Gold sales, nor emphasize
the superiority of any one of the 7
leading cigarettes tested. However,
both before and since their report,
many thousands have been changing
to Old Gold... enjoying this delight-
ful blend of choice domestic and im-
ported tobaccos, enriched by an
added touch of Latakia.

P. Lorillard Company—Established 1760

NEW! SAMMY KAYE'S BAND AND GUESTS! WEDNESDAY EVENINGS CBS NETWORK

DON'T BRUSH FALSE TEETH WITH MAKESHIFT CLEANERS

DON'T DO THIS



TOOTHPASTES, TOOTH POWDERS, soap, household cleansers, are not intended for dental plates. Dental plate materials are softer and more easily worn down than natural teeth. Many makeshift cleaners are *abrasive*,

wear down the important "fitting ridges," may ruin costly dentures.

In addition, continued use of these makeshift cleaners scratches dental plates, actually causing film and stains to collect faster, cling tighter.

DO THIS!



NO BRUSHING... NO SCOURING...

Do this daily: put a level teaspoonful POLIDENT in $\frac{1}{2}$ glass of luke warm water. Stir briskly. Place plate or bridge in this solution for 15 minutes, or longer—over night if convenient. Rinse well—and it's ready to use!



Plate Wearers Often Worst Breath Offenders

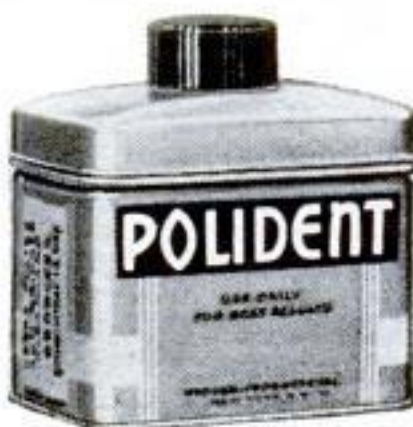
The dark film that collects on plates, bridges, soaks up odors and impurities like a sponge. Almost always it results in "Denture Breath"—probably the most offensive breath odor. You won't know if you have it—but *others will!* Yet POLIDENT used regularly, dissolves film—leaves plates odor-free and sweet. Millions call Polident a blessing.

PLAY SAFE—USE POLIDENT

Soaking plates and bridges in Polident regularly, *dissolves* ugly stains and cleans those hard-to-reach corners and crevices without the dangers of brushing; *maintains* the original natural appearance. Recommended by many leading dentists and approved by leading makers of modern denture materials.

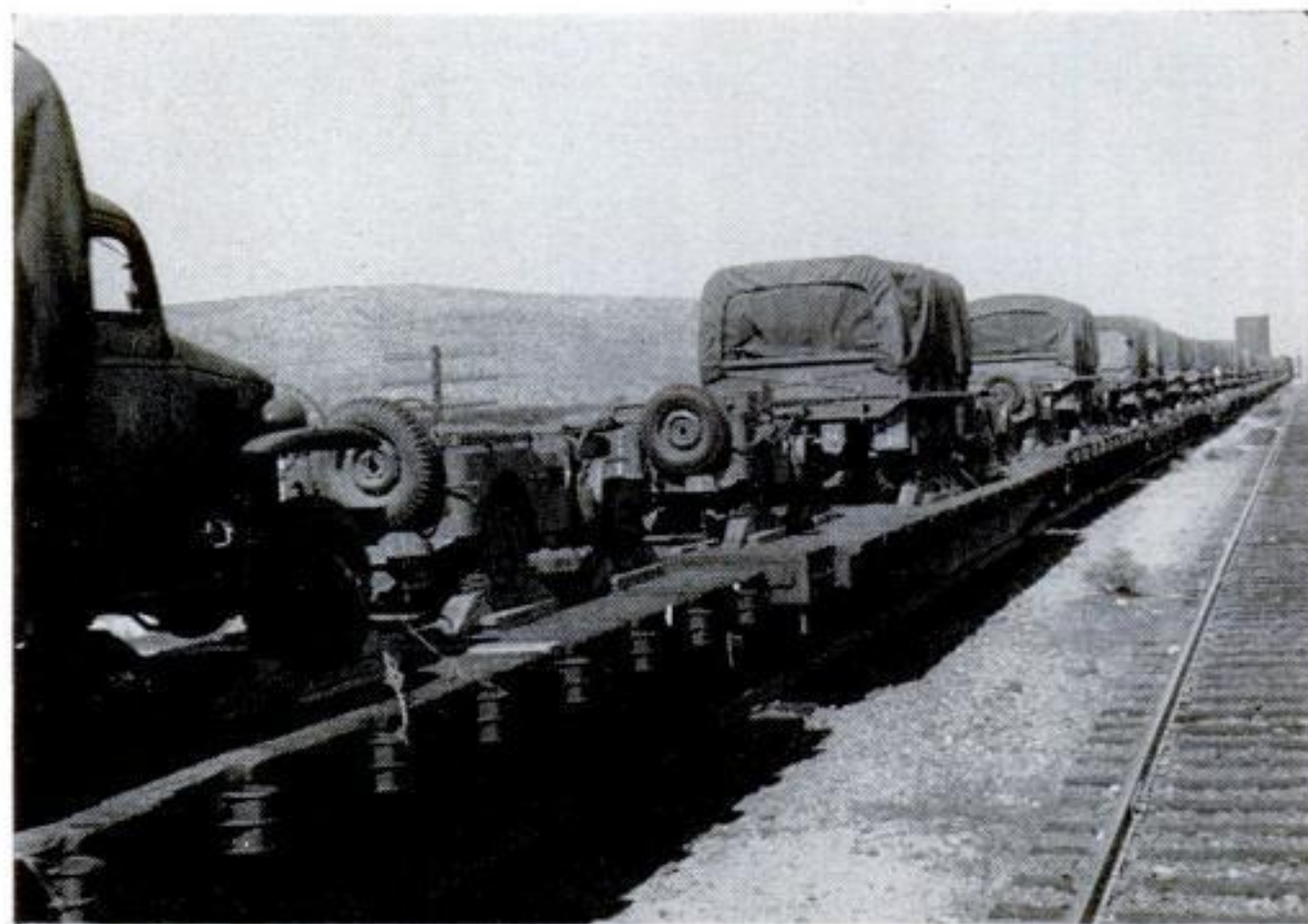
ONLY 30¢ AT
ALL DRUG STORES

Long-lasting 3 oz. size—30¢; 7 oz.—60¢, at all drug, department and variety stores. Costs less than a penny a day.



POLIDENT

The Safe Modern Way to Clean Plates and Bridges



Moving equipment to our armed forces as quickly as possible is part of Somervell's job. He has warned labor and management that the war "isn't anybody's pink tea."

SOMERVELL (continued)

fire (Ordnance), runs the communications (Signal Corps), moves the troops and supplies (Transportation), cares for the wounded (Surgeon General) and ministers to the soul (Corps of Chaplains). S.O.S. employs more than a million civilians, and in the 8,200,000-man Army to be built in 1943, one man out of four will belong to S.O.S.

Somervell is an odd sort for such a job. He has few of the conventional characteristics of the detail-minded desk executive. At West Point he was known as a dandy. Even today, at 50, the beautifully tailored uniform, close-cropped mustache, gray hair slicked back from the temples, the low Arkansas drawl that barely carries across a table and the lean look of breeding combine to suggest a cold, reserved character. Actually, he is out of the tradition of the Elizabethan Englishman, all lace and velvet and courtliness outside, fury and purposefulness within.

"Dynamite in a Tiffany box" is the impression Somervell left with one WPB industrialist. The General has never found it necessary to invite journalists in to hear him deliver a fierce ultimatum to himself to get tough. While the bureaucrats in mufti are conscientiously trying to transform themselves into fire-eaters and nail-chewers, "Bill" Somervell is working just as conscientiously to water down his own triple-distilled potion of the grapes of wrath. His problem is not to work up a temper but to control one.

Ever since his graduation from West Point 28 years ago, on the eve of another great war, the General has been known as a quick-tempered, impulsive officer. That he understands his own disposition is evidenced by the stern discipline he continues to impose upon himself. When goaded beyond endurance, rather than trust himself to act, he will shut himself up in the office until a judicial calm descends.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 88



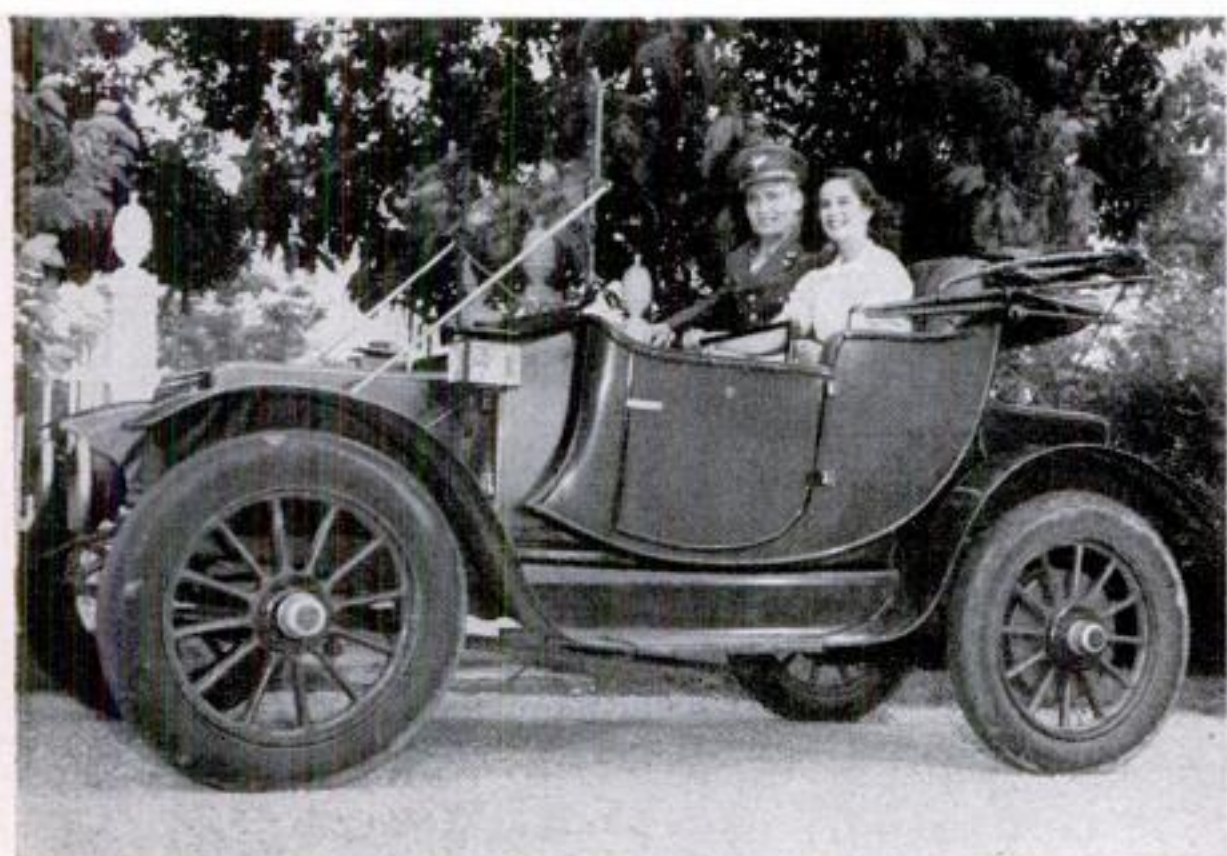
Service Command headquarters in Eritrea is former Fascist building. Somervell and S.O.S. must see that flow of supplies to such far-flung outposts continues undisturbed.



*Be a Beauty to your Soldier Boy
Here's how Deb does it!*

**The magic of a Woodbury
Facial Cocktail
(simple skin-care with Woodbury Soap)
keeps Oona O'Neill's complexion
fair and fresh**

LIFE for lovely Oona O'Neill, New York's No. 1 deb, is keyed to quick tempo—what with pressing war work and “doing the town.” Yet Oona says: “Cross my heart—a Woodbury Facial Cocktail is my only beauty care. You see, Woodbury Soap does such a swell job of cleansing and clearing my skin.” What's so “special” about Woodbury Facial Soap? It's 100% skin soap. Its purpose—to cleanse the skin, gently. A costly ingredient in Woodbury's famous formula makes this soap milder.



1. Who cares if “doggy” cars are out for the duration? Oona borrows a 1907 model of gasolineless “electric” for jaunts with her soldier escort. “Most of the lads,” says Oona, “don't even notice your clothes. But what a rush a girl gets if she's reasonably pretty and has a clear, smooth skin!”



2. “My glamour technique?” Says Oona: “Even if I had time to waste, I'd still take Woodbury Soap in preference to fancy beauty aids. Woodbury puts sparkle in my skin quickly.



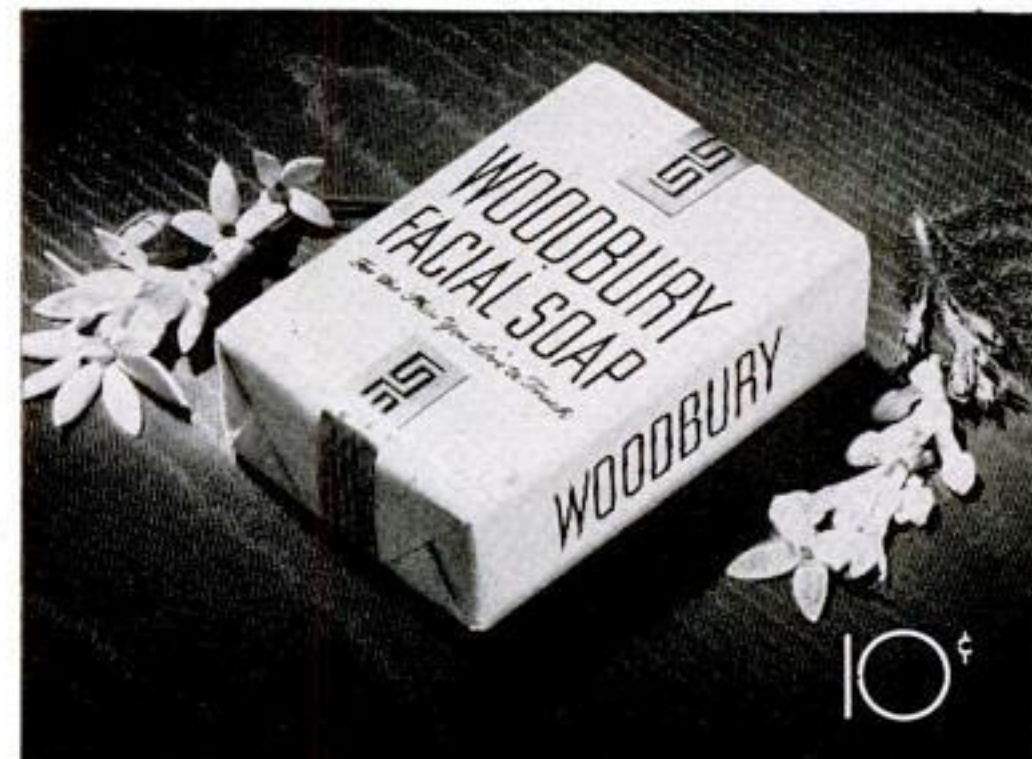
3. “First—a cream-mousse lather of Woodbury Soap to loosen all soil. Second—a rinse like warm spring rain. Then a dash of cold water. Like my complexion? I admit that Woodbury Soap takes the prize for clearing and smoothing my skin.



4. “And do I revel in a luxurious Woodbury Soap bath! It leaves my skin feeling so soft and dainty. Woodbury's lather is mild as milk. The clean fragrance is lovely, too. And the way a firm cake of Woodbury lasts! I'm being super-thrifty when I use Woodbury Soap for *all* my skin.”



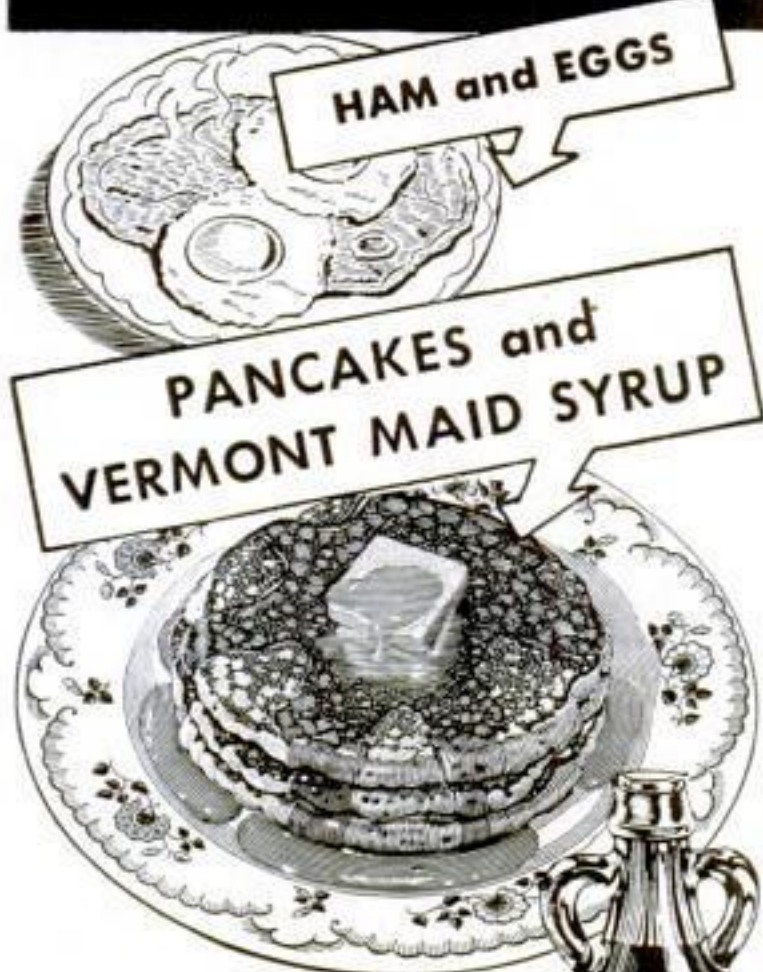
5. Oona's complexion is really smooth! By cleansing the skin gently, thoroughly, Woodbury Soap helps prevent clogged, stifled pores, and the ill effects to beauty which dirt may cause.



6. Question: Why is Woodbury known as the soap for “*The Skin You Love to Touch*”? Answer: Because it has helped millions of women to win clear, smooth complexions. Just 10¢ for the firm, hard-milled cake. Get Woodbury Facial Soap today.

★ BACK UP YOUR FIGHTING MAN . . . BUY WAR BONDS AND STAMPS ★

**THEY JUST
NATURALLY
GO TOGETHER!**



● **YES**, pancakes and Vermont Maid Syrup go together... and how you'll go for them when you taste that true maple sugar flavor! It's love at first bite! Get a jug of delicious Vermont Maid today. Packed in Vermont.



**Vermont Maid
Syrup**

Mrs. Bob Hope

wife of
the famous
radio and
screen star



BOB LOVES THE
EXTRA FLAVOR
COLMAN'S GIVES TO
FOOD. HERE'S HIS
FAVORITE DISH—

Savory Ham: Rub a paste of two tablespoons Colman's (dry) Mustard and two tablespoons water into both sides of a slice of tenderized ham about 1 1/4 inches thick (wt. about 2 lbs.). Place ham slice in shallow baking dish, cover with 1 cup milk and bake 45 minutes at 425° F. or until ham is tender and top is nicely browned.

FREE RECIPE BOOKLET—
Atlantis Sales Corp., Sole
Distributor, 3446 Mustard
Street, Rochester, N.Y. Please
send me 12 new Colman's recipes.



Name _____
Address _____



Somervell and Donald Nelson were both honored by Pennsylvania Military College's President Hyatt (right) last June. Somervell was made a Doctor of Military Science.

SOMERVELL (continued)

But hot or cold, the General dispenses S.O.S. justice with an implacable hand. Since the General took over S.O.S. last March, he has fired or demoted more than a dozen generals, not to mention whole squads of colonels. Not long ago Secretary Stimson complained about a blunder made by an S.O.S. colonel stationed in Washington. After his first wrath had subsided, the General looked into the facts and decided that carelessness was to blame. Fifteen minutes later the unhappy blunderer was on his way home to pack. By midnight he was on a ship, bound for the S.O.S. equivalent of Siberia.

Bill Somervell has risen to eminence in the face of circumstances that have frustrated many another promising youth. He was the only son of a happy-go-lucky doctor father, whom deafness had shut off from his profession, and a doting but determined schoolteacher mother. He was born in Little Rock, Ark. in 1892. There he went to grammar school and in 1907, when the family moved to Washington, D. C., he entered Central High, which he attended two years.

The Bill Somervell of this period was a good-looking, dreamy youth, with a passion for baseball which he played on the capital's sandlots with a bosom companion, one Larry MacPhail, ex-boss of the Brooklyn Dodgers, now a lieutenant colonel in S.O.S. It may be that Somervell's association with the flamboyant MacPhail represented a mild revolt against the stern application to cultural matters which his mother imposed. She had founded on S Street the fashionable Belcourt Seminary for young ladies, famed among Washington's younger set for its strict discipline. There her only son grew up in an atmosphere of tittering young girls, classical literature and relentless application of the principles of good breeding.

His recollection of how he decided to be a soldier is therefore revealing. "I never knew what I wanted to be," he says, "but one day in Washington I saw a couple of West Point cadets. They looked perfect to me." His mother promptly registered him at Braden's, the famous West Point prep school at Cornwall, N. Y. He entered the Academy in 1910, at 18. "I had a wonderful time at the Point," he recalls, "but I can't say that I made much of myself."

He was graduated sixth out of a class of 106, easily qualifying for the top 15 gazetted to the Engineers Corps, which offered the most exciting peacetime career.

Drudgery and action in World War I

His choice for a vacation in the summer of 1914 was France, and he was in Paris when World War I came. Reporting at once to the American Embassy in Paris, he was impressed into service as assistant military attaché. From this heady atmosphere he was recalled by a routine War Department order which landed him in New England on a mapping job, the usual apprenticeship of the Army engineer. In 1916 he was transferred to the Mexican border to do more mapping, but when Pershing plunged across the Rio Grande in pursuit of Villa, Somervell was sent in his wake to build roads.

Somervell's excellent record in the Mexican Expedition won him a place among the first engineering detachment, later organized as the 15th Engineers, to land in France. He fought his first war against Germany sweating over ammunition dumps, depots and barracks. For this he was decorated with the D. S. M., but the drudgery sharpened his desire to see the real fighting. In the fall of 1918, when his leave came up, instead of plunging into the dubious joys of Paris, he



Growing Children

Require Sugar for Energy



Made of Pure Cane Sugar 10c

U-ALL-NO

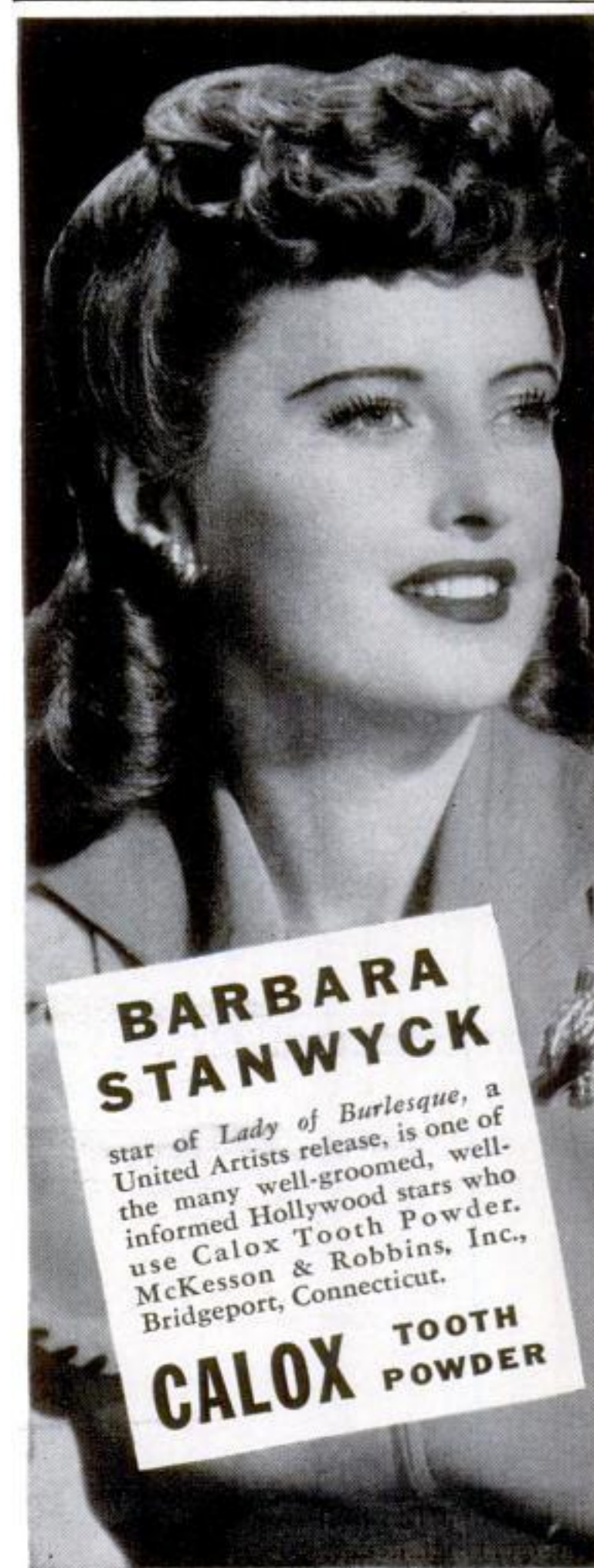
Richardson's

AFTER DINNER
MINT

All Mint, Jelly Centers, Patties, Striped Mint

• Same Big Package of Richardson's Quality
—but not as many Packages as you'd like
for our Sugar is Rationed, too.

THOS. D. RICHARDSON CO., Philadelphia, U. S. A.



**BARBARA
STANWYCK**

star of *Lady of Burlesque*, a
United Artists release, is one of
the many well-groomed, well-
informed Hollywood stars who
use Calox Tooth Powder.
McKesson & Robbins, Inc.,
Bridgeport, Connecticut.

CALOX TOOTH
POWDER

CONTINUED ON PAGE 91

This is the Lawyer



of **BLUE RIBBON TOWN**

...Whose Salvaging Parties are Winning Renown

A prominent lawyer
named Mr. McCarty
Invited his friends
to a "Salvaging Party,"
"But come," he insisted,
"on this one condition—
Bring 10 lbs. of scrap
as your 'card of admission.'"

WELL, that was a party!
How salvage poured in—
Old iron and rubber,
and copper and tin—
While neighbor met neighbor
in friendly accord
Over Blue Ribbon Beer,
as the evening's reward.

AND since then, his friends
have been stoutly commending
This beer that is famous
for *full-flavor blending*—
"It's softer and kindlier tasting,"
they say,
The reason, of course, is—
Pabst blends it that way!



© 1943, Pabst Brewing Company, Milwaukee, Wisconsin



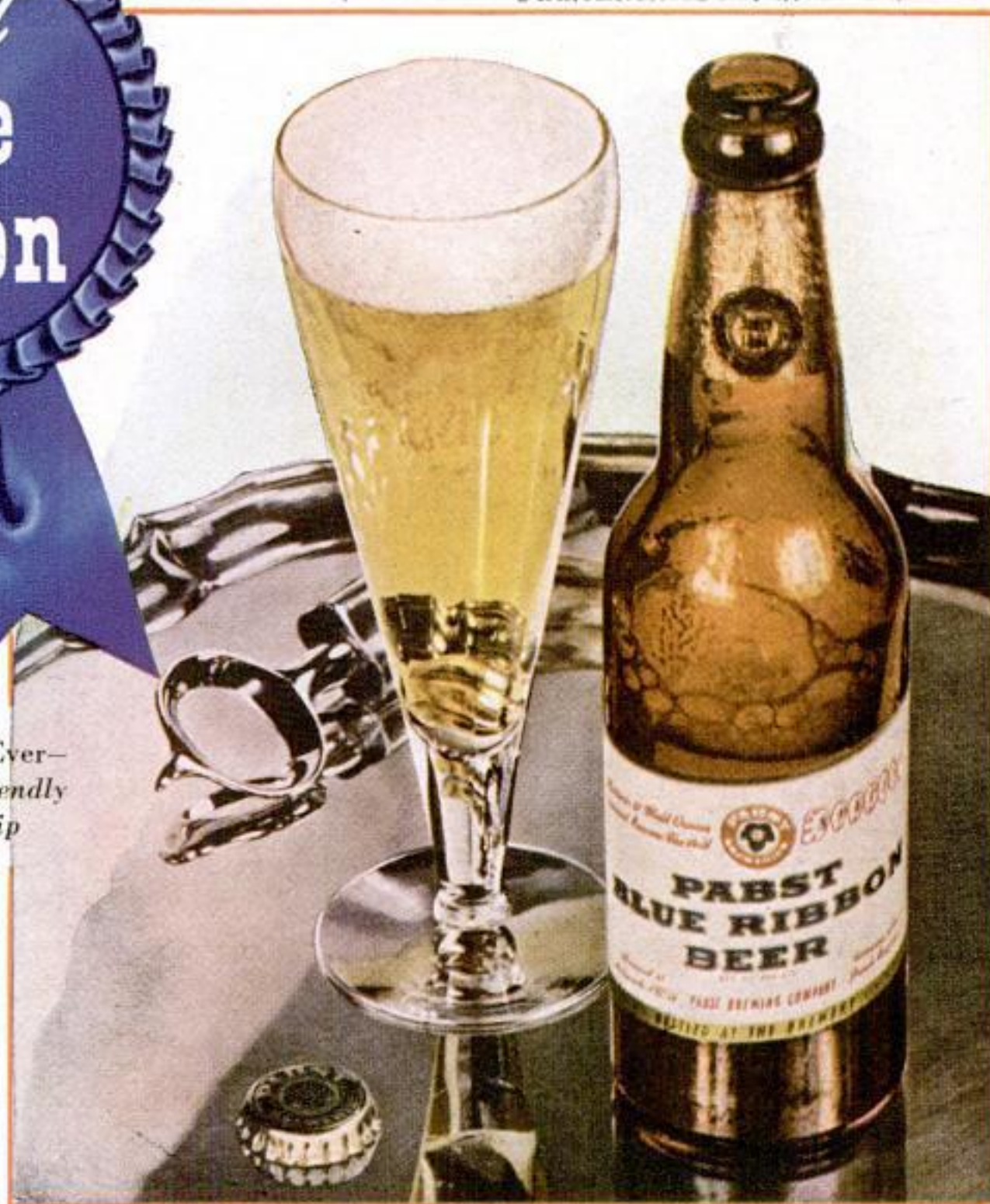
Now More Than Ever—
A Symbol of Friendly
Companionship

IN Blue Ribbon Town, U. S. A. (your town—everybody's town) Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer has become, more than ever, a symbol of friendly companionship.

FULL-FLAVOR BLENDING gives Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer all the subtle taste tones of a "complete beer." Not just 3, nor 5, nor 7 brews—but no less than 33 magnificent brews are blended into this great Pabst masterpiece.

Pabst Blue Ribbon is a new experience in taste—a thrilling, exciting experience. There is no finer, friendlier beer in all the world than Pabst Blue Ribbon.

33 FINE BREWS BLENDED
into One Great Beer



In standard 12 ounce and full quart size bottles.
Also on draught at better places everywhere.



Bruiser

This is the Vega Ventura, a tough looking, tough acting new bomber with some definite family characteristics.

It *looks* like the Hudson only bigger. It's sleek and powerful, with stamina in every spar. It acts like the speedy, record-breaking airline Lodestar only faster and more maneuverable. In action it's a *bruiser*, the biggest, hardest-hit-

ting bomber yet designed and produced by Vega. It carries a bellyful of destruction in its whopping bomb bay and throws 50 caliber death from five gun positions.

U. S. and R. A. F. pilots can tell more about this deadly bomber in the days to come, and they *will* in stories of blasted Axis supplylines, smashed Axis tanks and silenced Axis guns.



A subsidiary of Lockheed

Vega

Aircraft Corporation



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SOMERVELL (continued)

headed for the front in a borrowed car. "I have yet to hear a hostile shot," he had told his commanding officer, "and I'm not going home with that on my record."

Captain Somervell arrived at the front a day before the Meuse-Argonne offensive started, and a divisional commander whom he knew gratefully gave him the job of his G-3 officer who had just been captured by the Germans. The exploit which earned him a D. S. C. was a dangerous reconnaissance which he made with two scouts 500 yards beyond the American outposts at Pouilly. To ascertain the condition of a bridge behind the German lines, he and his companions wormed their way past the enemy lookouts, fording three branches of the Meuse enroute.

By Armistice time, Lieut. Colonel Somervell was Assistant Chief of Staff of the 89th Division. He stayed on with the Army of Occupation, as assistant chief of staff, until 1920. While stationed at Coblenz, he startled his classmates, who regarded him as a gay blade, by getting married at 28 to a YMCA worker, Miss Anna Purnell of Chicago. He gave them another turn by simultaneously taking up economics, under the tutelage of Walter D. Hines, ex-wartime director of U. S. railroads and then arbiter of German river shipping under the peace treaties.

Back home, with the peacetime rank of captain, Somervell was presently attached to the district engineer's office in New York harbor. His mother, who had sold her seminary during the war, died shortly afterward, leaving him a comfortable legacy. In 1925 Hines asked him to be his assistant on a League of Nations survey of navigation on the Rhine and Danube. From this, six months later, he returned to the Engineers' routine rivers and harbors beat—in Washington and along the Mississippi.

Early in 1933 there came another hurry call from the aging Hines. Kamal Atatürk wanted him to make an economic study of Turkey, as the basis for a five-year industrialization program, and Hines had accepted on condition that Somervell manage the field survey.

Midway through the task, Hines's early misgivings came to pass; he fell ill and was taken to Italy to die. "Mr. Hines was the one man I know," Somervell remembers with sorrow, "of whom it can truly be said that he worked himself to death." Somervell, at Hines's dying request, went ahead with the field survey. He crisscrossed Turkey, from the Bosphorus to the Iranian frontier, in a Chevrolet. When his notes were complete, he immured himself in an office in Istanbul and for three solid months, eight hours a day, dictated a report that filled seven volumes. For this the Turks paid him the ultimate compliment of describing him as the man who knew more about Turkey than the Turks.

Nightmare in never-never land

The New Deal's public works program now offered new opportunities for Army Engineers, and when Harry Hopkins asked the War Department to recommend engineering officers to advise him on WPA projects, Somervell, now a lieutenant colonel, was one of the Army's choices. As a WPA consultant in the Southeastern States, Somervell impressed Hopkins who, in August 1936, made him WPA Administrator for New York City. Of the seven men who had preceded Somervell in the job, among them the formidable General Hugh ("Iron Pants") Johnson, one had apparently died of overwork, several had quit in disgust, and the others had been beaten by the New York work-relief job.

Even now, in his occasional references to his WPA career, the General has the self-conscious manner of a man trying to describe a nightmare. The curious rules of WPA condemned him to operate in a kind of economic never-never land in which the worthless and the worthwhile were administratively indistinguishable; in which archery contests, block dances, poison ivy and ragweed projects were appraised on the same basis as the \$40,000,000 LaGuardia airport. But if the test of a successful WPA administration was merely the speed with which available funds were shoveled out and enough jobs provided to keep the jobless occupied at a minimum of social tension, then Colonel Somervell was indisputably an extremely successful administrator. He poured out money at the rate of \$10,000,000 a month; he blocked out thousands of projects which kept upward of 203,000 workers more or less usefully employed; and, finally, he survived for nearly four years at a post where his predecessors had floundered.

One of the considerable hazards of the WPA post was that if the Communists failed to goad the Administrator into an intemperate utterance or lure him into some ill-devised scheme, Mayor LaGuardia was almost certain to do so. Somervell shares with Robert Moses



**Ah-h-h!..that wonderful
BRIGGS!**

There's no short cut to the glorious ripeness you'll find in Briggs tobacco. It takes nothing less than cask-mellowing for long, slow years—longer than many costly blends receive. But it's worth it! For that's how Briggs develops its tender, rich flavor . . . its full-bodied, satisfying goodness . . . its savory, tantalizing aroma. Why not promote your pipe to Briggs today?

BRIGGS
PIPE MIXTURE
"WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND"

BRIGGS
The Smoke with a Smile

PRODUCT OF P. LORILLARD COMPANY

stop Scratching *It May Cause Infection*

For quick relief from itching caused by eczema, pimples, athlete's foot, scales, scabies, and other itching troubles, use world-famous, cooling, medicated, liquid **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**. Greaseless, stainless. Soothes, comforts and checks intense itching speedily. 35c trial bottle proves it, or your money back. Ask your druggist today for **D. D. D. PRESCRIPTION**.

FEET HURT, BURN?

Dr. Scholl's Foot Balm quickly relieves foot discomfort caused by exertion, fatigue, soothing, refreshing. Send it to boys in service. 35c.

Dr. Scholl's FOOT BALM



A CANARY cheers
SUSAN HAYWARD

featured in "STAR SPANGLED RHYTHM" a Paramount Picture. There's glorious sunshine for you in a Canary's happy song . . . Thrilling joy that makes home brighter and work seem lighter! To aid your Canary's health and song, feed him **FRENCH'S** Bird Seed and Biscuit . . . the 4 to 1 favorite in Hollywood and largest-selling brand in U. S.

French's
Bird Seed and Biscuit

MEDICATED FOR
CLOTHESPIN
NOSE



Cold make breathing difficult? Nose feel "clamped in a clothespin?" Put a Luden's in your mouth. As it dissolves it releases cool menthol vapor—which, with every breath, helps relieve clogged nasal passages, unclamp "clothespin nose!"

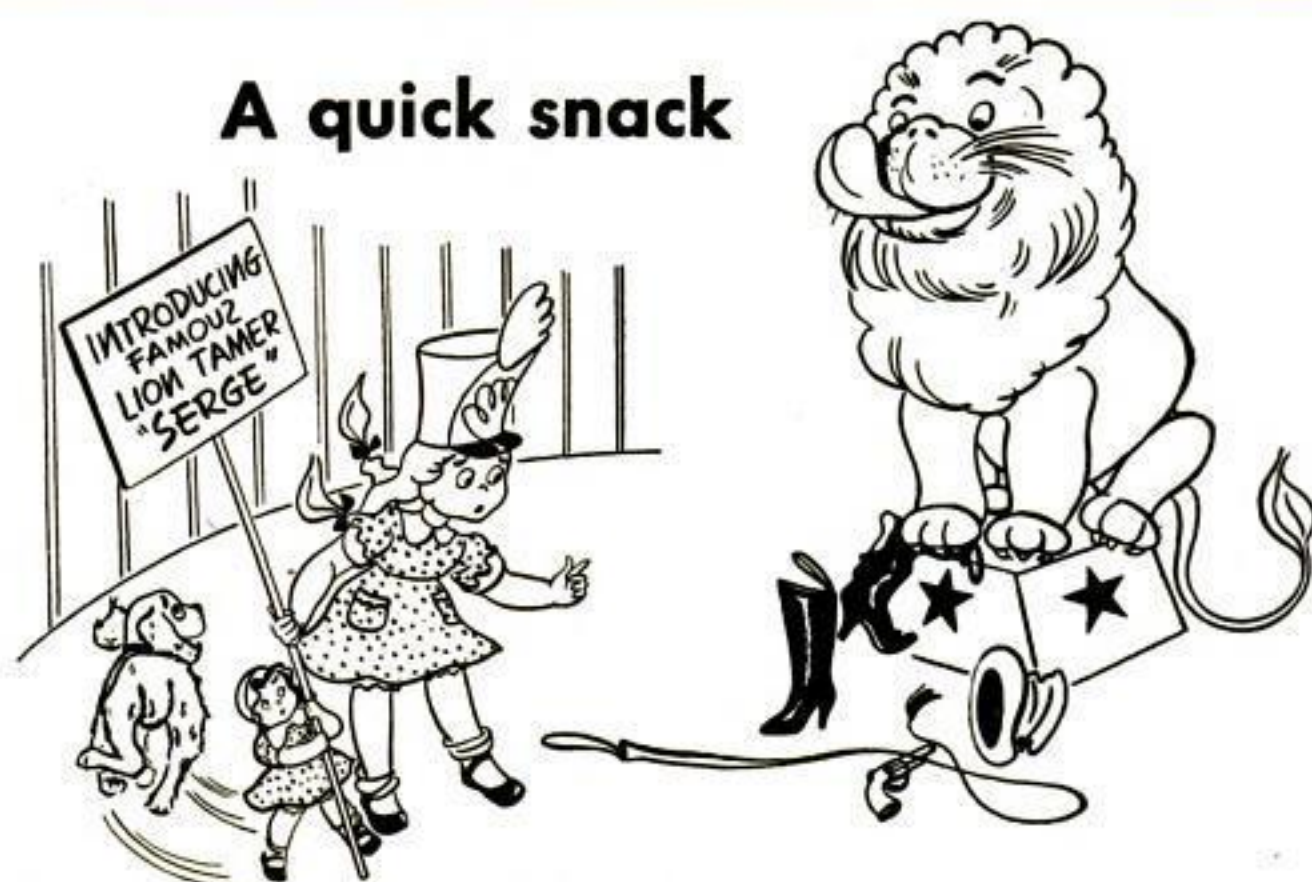
Medicated
LUDEX'S
MENTHOL
COUGH DROPS

5c

OWN A CANARY...THE ONLY PET THAT SINGS!

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

A quick snack



Here's 3-way help from morn 'til night



MOTT'S JELLIES

Pure Fruit—for extra food value.
Dual Flavor—for double enjoyment.
Seven Flavors—to fill every need.

ONE OF THE FAMOUS

MOTT'S PRODUCTS

To round out a nourishing day —

SUNSWEEET PRUNE JUICE

A glass a day means you're sure of 3-way help in feeling fit... vitamins, carbohydrates, laxative effect all in one fruit juice.

Distributed by the makers of famous Mott's Products

THE SIGN OF
MOTT'S
1842
BETTER TASTE

DON'T SAY
SWEATERS

SAY
Tish-u-Knit
DESIGNED BY LEON

The classic in a class by itself



About \$3⁵⁰ and up

In action or repose, Tish-U-Knit sweaters always flatter! Insist on Tish-U-Knit— if you can't find the style you want at your regular store, it's due to wartime limitations. Take care of those you have—they're more precious now than ever.

Write for **FREE** "Sweater-Girls-in-Action" illustrated fashion book

FREE COLOR ENLARGEMENT of this Sweater Girl Picture "A", without reading matter, to pin-up or frame.

TISH-U-KNIT SWEATERS • 1372 Broadway, New York City • Canada: 303 St. Paul Street W., Montreal



Inspecting war plants throughout U. S. is one of "Bill" Somervell's constant jobs.



At Otis Elevator S.O.S. chief inspects recoil part made for Army Ordnance.

SOMERVELL (continued)

the distinction of being one of the only two men ever to fight the "Little Flower" to a standstill with his own weapons—a pair of strong lungs. According to Major Stanley Howe: "Where Bob Moses used to shout the Mayor down, Bill relied upon beating him to the first shout. Either way, it was no mean feat, and the effect was to deprive the Mayor of his principal means of argument."

Somervell's handling of the WPA left-wingers, whose needling had reduced one of his predecessors to jabbering impotence, was more subtle. The usual sit-down tactics were tried on him, but instead of calling in the police and precipitating a front-page row, the Colonel simply had all the toilets locked up.

Ever since the survey of the Rhine and Danube with Hines, Somervell had felt in his bones that another war was coming—"If I hadn't I would have got out of the Army long before." The last just chance for peace was lost, he is convinced, when the scheme for a Danubian Customs Union on which he and Hines had worked, fell to pieces. By the time of Dunkirk he was frantically pulling wires to return to active service. He was finally brought back to Washington, but not until December 1940 did the War Department find a use for his unique combination of political and administrative gifts.

Raised to brigadier general, Somervell was put in charge of the Army's enormous camp-building program, which had been badly bungled. Although he could not head off a Congressional investigation which had already started, the progress of the work, combined with the good impression that he made upon the Congressmen, saved the Army from anything worse than a Dutch-uncle scolding. Yet considering the appalling situation which Somervell inherited, his simple boast that "I finally got the Army under a roof" covers one of the outstanding jobs of the pre-war defense era.

This won for him the Oak Leaf Cluster to add to his D. S. M. of World War I, and promotion to assistant chief of staff of G-4 under General Marshall. G-4 is the staff officer's designation for the supply function, as distinct from G-1 (men), G-2 (intelligence), G-3 (training). It was also the word for chaos. At the start of the war, supply was everybody's business—and nobody's. Ordnance, Quartermaster, Engineers, Signal Corps, Chemical Warfare and Medical Corps, each headed up by its more or less autonomous general, all had a piece of it. But nobody in the Army, from General Marshall down, had a clear idea of the Army's total requirements. As for G-4, which was the logical organization to add up the figures and break them down again into industrial components, it was a staff rather than a command function, able to advise but not to give orders. Services of Supply was the Army's solution for this problem and what the reorganization did, in effect, was to establish Somervell as General Marshall's G-4, but with the warrant to write his own supply ticket for the Army.

General Somervell guides this tremendous S.O.S. show like the chairman of the board of a great corporation. His office in the new Pentagon Building looks like that of any big executive, except for the hidden wall maps and the soundproofed side office with its battery of private telephones, including one connecting directly with the White House. He arrives at his desk at 8 o'clock in the morning and seldom leaves before 7 o'clock in the evening. Most of the Somervell business day is taken up with conferences. Tuesdays and Fridays he joins the solemn pow-wows of the Joint Chiefs of Staff, where combined Army and Navy strategy is thrashed out. Wednesdays he attends the War Council meeting, where Secretary Stimson reviews the military situation with his Army chiefs, and the Munitions Assign-



In shell shop of defense plant, S.O.S. chief looks over some artillery shells.



The inner man in Somervell halts tour to eat a sandwich from a worker's lunch pail.

ment Board conference over which his good friend, Harry Hopkins, presides. Thursdays he sits in with the U. S.-British Transportation Committee.

Between long-range excursions, like the one he returned from last fortnight, Somervell often utilizes a free weekend for a quick look around one of the embarkation ports or factory areas on the home front. Usually he appears unannounced and he likes to stride about asking questions, taking his own notes, arguing with cooks over the menus, with privates over the quality of Army boots.

Like most strong-willed men, the General practices a stern self-discipline which is marked by spasms of puritanical self-reform. However late he stays up the night before, he always rises at the Army hour of 5:45 a. m. and is on his way to work by 7. He lives in Fort Myer, across the Potomac from Washington, in a big red-brick house next door to General Marshall's. Golf used to be his favorite exercise, but he has been dubious over the propriety of appearing on a golf course ever since he lashed out against "golf-playing industrialists" because he hadn't been able to reach one on the telephone.

Having strong convictions about "physical tone," Somervell gave up cigarettes, liquor and coffee sometime last summer, on the theory that it would step up his efficiency. The newly-reformed invariably develop the hungry solicitude of a missionary, and the General's staff feared it was in for trouble. Appraising their liverish complexions, he would say meaningfully: "You fellows cannot imagine how much better I feel now that I have given up those things." But about a month after the General embarked on this regimen, and after a particularly bad session over the allocation, his secretary came out of the office smiling. The clouds of tobacco smoke billowing in her wake gave away the backslider.

How to manage three daughters

After 22 "good years" together, Mrs. Somervell died early last year, leaving the General with three lively, good-looking girls to bring up. The eldest, Mary Anne, 22, was graduated two years ago from Sweet Briar. Susan, 19, is president of the junior class at Sweet Briar, and Constance, 17, is at nearby St. Margaret's. A tall, dark, slender girl, with her father's frosty-blue eyes, Mary Anne runs the house, plans the menus, sees that her father's uniforms are kept pressed, and keeps the big house jolly on weekends with the comings and goings of young officers eager to dance attendance on the General's daughters.

By itself, the problem of managing three unmarried daughters and running a big house would appall most men, but the General enjoys it. He takes the servant problem much more philosophically than the average Washington matron. Recently, as he sat his guests down for Sunday dinner, he announced cheerfully, "I think there's a cook out there," jerking his thumb toward the kitchen. "At least he claims to be. That's more than the last one did." As for the daughters, he confided to a friend: "I guess that about all a father can do with girls is to let 'em grow, and I can certainly do that." At dinner, and in the young talk in the living room afterward, he seems to watch them as from a distance, gravely and yet with a deep secret enjoyment. But he can also be strict, and his low invitation, "I want to see you upstairs a moment," produces in his own flesh and blood the same numbness experienced by leathery majors and colonels.

"Upstairs," besides representing the region where the Somervells readjust their family affairs in decent privacy, means the big front room which serves the General as bedroom and study. The bed is a

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

EASY TO MIX—JUST ADD FRENCH'S TO BUTTER

1. Measure out a quarter cupful (4 tbsp.) of FRENCH'S Mustard.
2. Take ½ cupful butter (or oleomargarine), soften to room temperature.
3. Blend the mustard into the butter. (French's is so smooth and creamy it blends perfectly.) Keep in ice box and use as a spread for sandwiches instead of plain butter.

You can make sandwich butter go 50% further and make your sandwiches the kind they'll rave about! The delicate spicy flavor of French's Mustard blends perfectly into the butter—makes sandwich fillings taste *extra* good. Especially delicious with meat or cheese. French's brings out *all* the good meat flavor.



CREAMIER-SMOOTHER-TASTES BETTER!

LARGEST SELLING PREPARED MUSTARD IN THE U. S. A. TODAY



Hands at War... elbow-deep in grease, grime, grit! Helping to keep *American Airlines'* giant war-time flagships flying is punishing work for tender skin—and charming SIGRID LARSON was “frankly worried.” Until she discovered Pacquins Hand Cream—“A regular beauty treatment for my hands,” she says.

HARD-WORKING HANDS They all use Pacquins

Greasy machines are “hard on the hands—make them need *extra* care,” says lovely JOAN SMITH. Joan engraves marine dials for the *Control Instrument Co., Inc.* Her hands were getting rough, red. She “tried several things.” Then found—“Pacquins helps keep hands soft, smooth. A wonderful comfort.”



Rough on soft, tender hands—is Eleanor Dege's job of making parts for *Republic Aviation's* mighty fighting plane, the new P-47 Thunderbolt. But—Eleanor finds miraculous, unfailing hand protection in Pacquins Hand Cream—“the best help ever,” she says, “for unsightly, uncomfortable roughness, redness, and soreness. My hands are smooth and nice to look at now—and soft to the touch!”



No wonder Pacquins is the hand cream used *most* by women in war-industry jobs! And by women whose hands take a beating in housework. Pacquins was *created* for doctors and nurses, whose hands are in water 30 or 40 times a day. Richly creamy. Never greasy. Get Pacquins Hand Cream today!

Pacquins

HAND CREAM

AT ANY DEPARTMENT, DRUG, OR TEN-CENT STORE

SOMERVELL (continued)

big four-poster affair and in one corner is a square desk with a dictaphone alongside. He often works there until midnight, going over reports, dictating messages and carrying the rolls back to the office in the morning. The General's home life is exceedingly pleasant and, as in his military life, there is no question as to who gives the orders. Last June the head of a military college that wanted to present him with an honorary degree wrote to complain about the scarcity of intimate biographical detail, and asked which of the daughters could provide some. “None of them,” the General growled. “The women in my family know enough to keep their mouths shut.”

“The miraculous takes a little longer”

On the wall of the General's office hangs this motto: “We Do the Impossible Immediately. The Miraculous Takes a Little Longer.” A modest man, Somervell claims to have accomplished no miracles, and admits with candor that even the impossible continues to give trouble. Judgment on how he is doing his job must of course await the final test of battle, although he came off well in the initial phase of the African campaign. The big airplane and truck assembly plants which he established in Eritrea, and the tank and truck repair shops in the Cairo area, made it possible for the British Eighth Army to put and keep U. S. equipment in battle with high efficiency. The Alaska Highway is another monumental undertaking for which Somervell deserves much credit.

Yet Somervell's outstanding contribution to the war effort has really been in the realm of national discipline. It was he who first raised the issue between the civilian's “butter” and the fighting man's “guns.” “I am not trying to wipe out the civilian,” Somervell has steadily said. “But if the Army is to have enough to win, the civilian economy must be cut to the bone.”

Last Spring it drove Somervell wild to watch critical material being diverted to civilian use. On inspection trips, whenever he spotted a new movie house going up, or a bridge being erected, he would mark it on a map which he would mail back to Washington with the sarcastic comment: “So the Army can't have steel?”

The General, from the beginning, has made his stand on two simple principles: first, the Army must decide on the design and proportions and sequences of its weapons—“We are the only qualified experts;” second, an untried Army, preparing to fight for the nation's existence, can afford to stand on no other estimate than that the most the nation can spare for fighting will not be too much.

Somervell is not apt ever to settle for less, so long as the last battle remains unfought. “My ambition,” he says, “is to see the U. S. Army the best-equipped, the best-fed, the most mobile Army on the face of the earth. Nobody's going to court-martial me if I give it too much. But if I should give it too little, then a court-martial would be much too good for me.”



Somervell's daughter, Constance, and Lieut. Willard A. White attend a party at Brig. General and Mrs. John T. Lewis' home before going on to the annual Ft. Myer Christmas dance for officers. Party was given by Clare (“Winkie”) Lewis, general's daughter.

The gentle art of relaxing in Wartime

TIPS FROM THE MAKERS OF BEAUTYREST
ON THEIR FAVORITE SUBJECT—RELAXATION



As you know, we can't sell you a Beautyrest today. (We're making war equipment instead. Lots of it.)

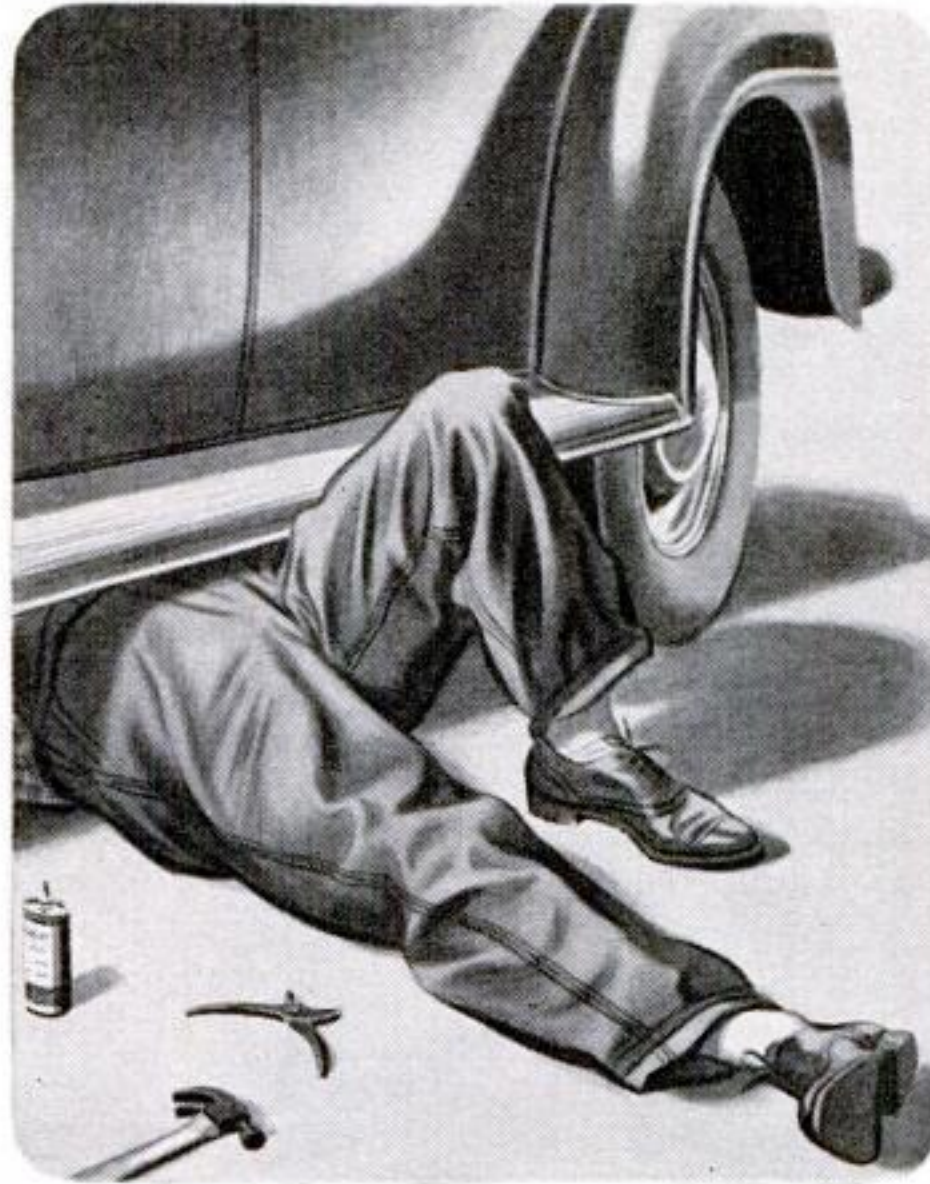
But we can do the next best thing. We can pass along these valuable tips we dug up on how to relax today... so that you can do your best work on your wartime job.

Try these simple, inexpensive ways to get that restful relaxation you need so much in wartime. See if you don't feel better, have more pep, and do better work all around.

1. WHEN DID YOU LAST PLAY SOFTBALL? Maybe you've forgotten how much fun a game of softball really is—how it takes the tightness out of little-used muscles... and leaves you all set for a solid night's sleep after a good dinner. (Pretty hard to keep worrying about priorities and taxes when you're hopping about on a vacant lot, too.)



2. HOW ABOUT PERKING UP the children's room (and your own spirits) with some fresh, bright-colored paint? It's more fun than it is work to bring new life to that battered bookshelf with a shiny coat of paint—plus a few cute little decals stuck on as decorations. Remember, too, such good deeds are in line with Uncle Sam's request to "make things last!"



3. PICTURE OF A MAN RELAXING. Women can't understand this, but a man who is up to his elbows in spare parts has cast the cares of the world aside, for the time being. And, with the shortage of mechanics and metals today, it really pays to be your own car, vacuum-cleaner, toaster fixer. (You'll find it's not as hard as you think!)



4. HOW TO GET A GOOD NIGHT'S SLEEP. If you're lucky enough to own a Beautyrest, a good night's sleep is not much of a problem. These famous mattresses cradle every tired inch of you, let you rest thoroughly, completely. But whether you own a Beautyrest or not, a sensible program of relaxation will help you sleep more soundly, rest better.

THE BETTER YOU REST
THE BETTER YOU WORK!



BEAUTYREST WILL BE BACK!

If you must have a new mattress. Think twice before you buy a new mattress—or anything else—today. Buy War Bonds instead. But if you really need a new mattress, ask to see the new Simmons White Knight. It's actually a "mattress within a mattress," made without an ounce of critical war material. You'll say a felt mattress has no right to be so downright comfortable! It's

the "Beautyrest of felt mattresses." At \$39.50, the White Knight is your best mattress buy today.

NOTE TO CUSTOMERS: If you have to wait for a White Knight, be patient. Almost everything we make today is for the Army and Navy. And they come first.



COLONEL L. C. MALLORY, COMMANDING OFFICER OF COLUMBUS FLYING SCHOOL, ARRIVES WITH HIS LADY. REAR OF HOUSE IS REPLICA OF GEORGIAN COLONIAL ARCHITECTURE ABOVE

Life Goes to Southern Hoopskirt Party for Air Cadets

Air cadets at Columbus, Miss. Army Flying School got a taste of the deep South of a century ago when last month the doors of Riverview, ante-bellum mansion on the Tombigbee River, were thrown open for a party. Hostesses were Columbus girls who ransacked attics for their prettiest hoopskirts, rifled their pantries for

extra coffee and picked their way on foot through the old streets to be on hand when their guests arrived.

Back in 1844 Colonel Charles McLaren directed slave labor in the building of Riverview, arranging the downstairs rooms so that connecting doors opened into a ballroom. During the Civil War, Columbus belles

danced and flirted politely at parties there for General Bedford Forrest's men. Two generations later their granddaughters danced and flirted politely with boys wearing the wings of the Army Air Force. This is the scene which Alfred Eisenstaedt's photographs have captured against the stately beauty of the Old South.

Hoopskirted hostess, Mrs. Walter Swoope, who is sister of J. W. Burris, owner of Riverview, greets Colonel and Mrs. Mallory. Cast-iron lions, guards of mansion, crouch on cheek blocks.

In the parlor, with original furnishings intact, Mrs. Theodore Russell plays 100-year-old harp to husband's violin accompaniment. Thirty rows of ruffles adorn the dress of the belle at right.





Coffee is served on the porch from dainty Sèvres china, a far cry from crockery which graces Army mess tables. Each girl

brought a ration for herself and guest. Many are descendants of Carolina and Virginia planters who came to Columbus in

1820's to grow cotton. It was in this city that Southern women first decorated graves of Northern and Southern dead alike.



Smooth and pretty
after using **HINDS**—
that **HONEY** of a lotion!

Me—I'm helping Uncle Sam win the war on the production front. But, say, grease and grime were tough on my hands—till I started using Hinds Honey and Almond Cream *before and after* work. Hinds skin-softeners act like an *invisible glove*—help guard my skin against ground-in dirt. After using Hinds, my hands come up smiling—soft and smooth and pretty as can be!



Sweet, you're just a
bundle of love—with
the softest hands
I ever ached for!

HONEY. Beauty Advisor, says:

EXTRA-SOFTENING! Hinds is an extra-creamy emulsion of skin-softening ingredients.

WORKS FAST! Even one application of Hinds gives red, chapped skin a softer, whiter look...a comfy feel.

EFFECT LASTS! Hinds skin-softeners help protect skin through work and soapy-water jobs.

DOES GOOD! Not gummy, not sticky—doesn't just cover up roughness. Actually *benefits* skin.

At toilet goods counters

Copyright, 1943, by Lenn & Pink Products Corp.
Bloomfield, N. J.



Buy War Bonds and Stamps!

HINDS for HANDS
and wherever skin needs softening!



Emmaline Hardy dresses for the party at Whitehall, built by her great-great-grandfather. "Aunt" Lizzie Nash, family servant since her birth, helps her with her slippers.



A cross of diamonds, family heirloom, is fastened in place for Ida Sykes Billups by "Aunt" Delilah. Cousins Ida and Emmaline are fifth generation raised at Whitehall.

CONTINUED ON PAGE 101



Miss Bettye V. Baker is one of the country's new success women in war work. She is Instructor of the Foremen's School for Women, in a large Arkansas ordnance plant. Her DuBarry Success School Course taught her how to care for a lovely skin with DuBarry Beauty Preparations.

Glamour Discovery of the Success School

New radiance for your skin...in your powder puff! To thousands of women who have completed the famous DuBarry Success School Course, DuBarry Face Powder has brought this radiance and become...of all the Success School cosmetics...the best loved!

All the things you've always wanted in a powder...DuBarry Face Powder has. A wonderful texture that puts a film of warm softness over your skin, whether it's oily, dry or normal. Such fine-spun

lightness...it can never make you look powdered or harsh-skinned. Just enough body...for clinging longer and lovelier! And shades extra-carefully blended to bring out a glowing, natural beauty that's tonic to every woman!

DuBarry Face Powder has always been a luxury powder, available only in a \$2 size. But we wanted more women to discover how much it can do for all skins. So we're introducing a new size...enough for three months' average needs...for only \$1. Ask

to see it in all the fashionable new DuBarry shades at the better cosmetic counters.



BEAUTY PREPARATIONS

By Richard Hudnut

FEATURED IN THE RICHARD HUDNUT SALON AND DUBARRY SUCCESS SCHOOL, 693 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK...AND AT THE BETTER COSMETIC COUNTERS.

Collectors' Items



THE BLACK LABEL of Johnnie Walker is renowned for its rare smoothness and subtle, distinctive flavour. A treasure among whiskies, this 12-year-old Scotch is the choice of those who derive pleasure from possessing and serving only the finest. Distilled and bottled in Scotland.

JOHNNIE WALKER

BLACK LABEL

BLENDED SCOTCH WHISKY • 12 YEARS OLD • 86.8 PROOF

Canada Dry Ginger Ale, Inc., New York, N. Y., Sole Importer





Cadets serenade the girls as they sit among their flounces and ruffles on the floor of Riverview entrance hall. Army Air Corps song was favorite with the audience.

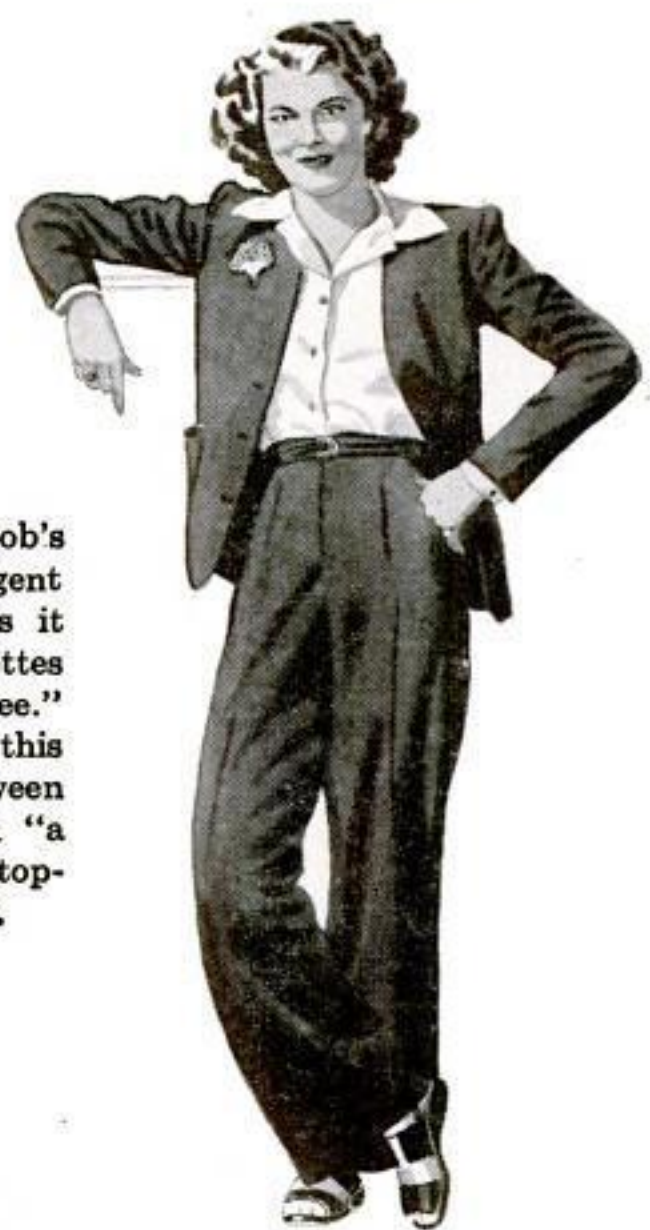


Boys lead their partners in fast and fancy steps favored by Southern soldiers and slow fox trot of Midwesterners. A Negro orchestra provided modern dance music.

CONTINUED ON NEXT PAGE

Are you the **Barrymore**, **Cummings** or **Montez** type?

BARRYMORE? Diana, now appearing in Universal's "Nightmare", is the type that appreciates a cigarette that's gentle to her throat. "Regent is wonderfully mild!", she says. And Multiple Blending—a Regent exclusive—is the reason why!



CUMMINGS? If you're Bob's type, you'll go for the Regent crush proof box. He says it "never crumples the cigarettes ... keeps pockets tobacco-free." Yes, and you'll agree with this star of Universal's "Between Us Girls"—it gives you "a cigarette that's always in top-notch smoking condition".



MONTEZ? Maria's the type that believes in getting the most for her money. "Regents give greater value", she points out, "because their King Size means a smoke that's over 20% longer!" She's as right as she's lovely—and when you see her in Universal's "Arabian Nights", you'll know what we mean!



ALL THREE AGREE... that Regent is better tasting! Reason: It's made only with choice Domestic and Turkish tobaccos, specially selected for finer flavor. Next time, try Regent—a better cigarette—always so gentle to your throat. And Regents cost no more than other leading brands.

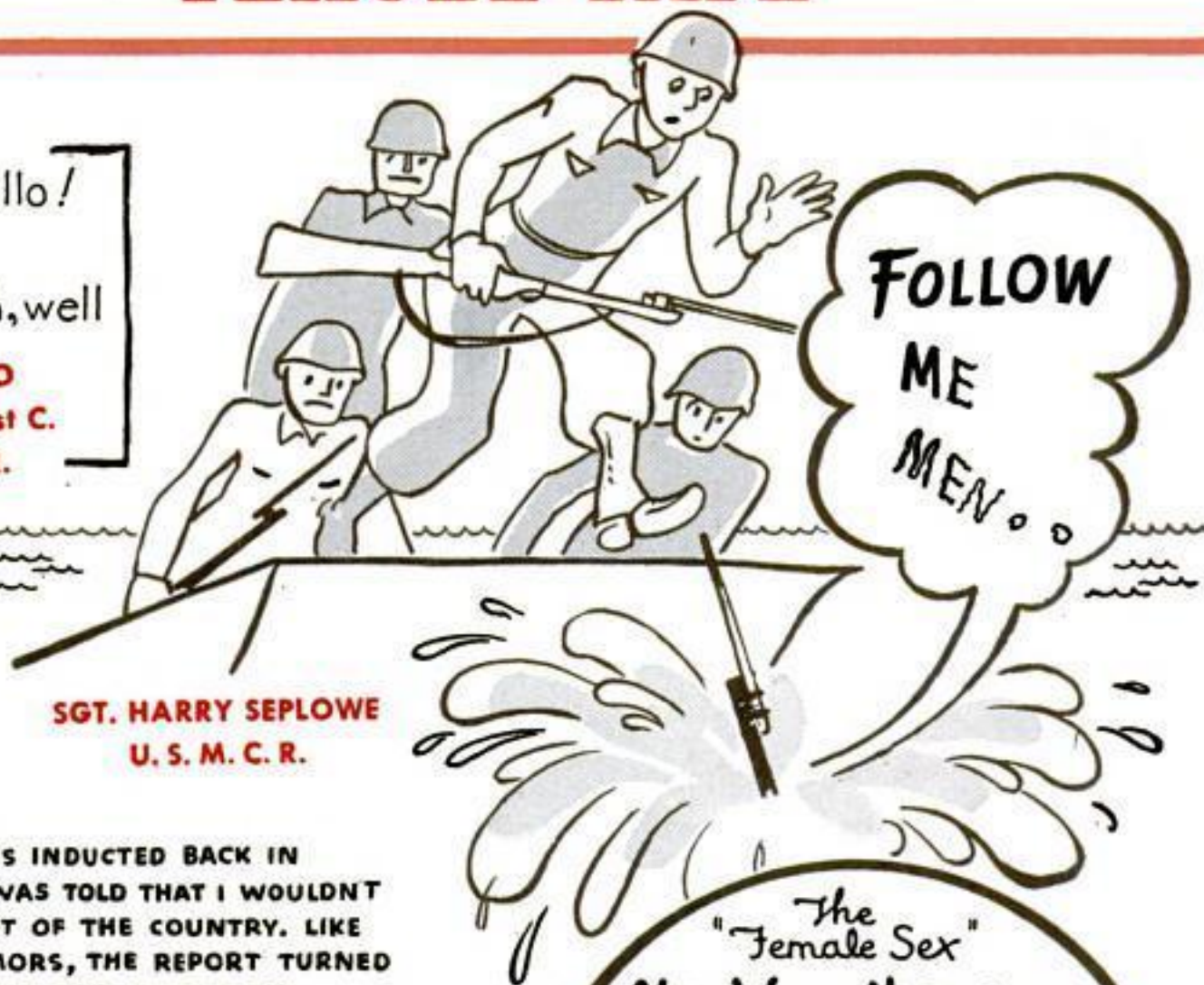
Quality tobaccos... Multiple Blended
make REGENT
The milder, better tasting cigarette!

THE ARMY-NAVY ** SCRAPBOOK for the "folks back home"

To picture for you the lighter side of service life, these contributions by our fighting men are presented by
TEXCEL TAPE

Sailor: Hello!
Girl:
Sailor: Oh, well

AL RUSSO
SEAMAN 1st C.
U. S. N. R.



SGT. HARRY SEPLOWE
U. S. M. C. R.

WHEN I WAS INDUCTED BACK IN MINNESOTA I WAS TOLD THAT I WOULDN'T BE SHIPPED OUT OF THE COUNTRY. LIKE MOST G.I. RUMORS, THE REPORT TURNED OUT TO BE FALSE FOR HERE I AM IN KANSAS!

PVT. TOM TORNQUIST, A. U. S.

"SO YOU WANT TO BE A COMMANDO!"

PVT. JOHN
GERASIMCHIK
A. U. S.



The "Female Sex"
Here's how they say it in the Army —

Ward Mama... Hospital Nurse.
Shack... Soldier's Sweetheart
Bomb Heaven... Pretty Girl
Rebel... Southern Lass
Big Bertha... Hefty Miss
Baby Blimp... Fat Girl

CPL. EDWARD J. BURKE
A. U. S.

Once the property of an army captain's wife, BURLAP, a super-mongrel, has adopted the men at our Navy Recruiting Post. He stands guard, joins in every drill, marching proudly with head high and seems to sense the meaning of commands. Each night he chooses one of the men and escorts him home. In town he'll pick out the car "his men" are driving and stop them for a ride home. Now his devotion has been rewarded — with a handsome coat bearing a Navy Commander's stripes!

LEE WATTS, YEOMAN 3rd C.
U. S. N. R.

MEN AND WOMEN IN THE SERVICE!
Send us your "Scrapbook" ideas. Address
"Scrapbook, Texcel, New Brunswick, N. J."

TEXCEL
CELLOPHANE
TAPE

THE MAKERS OF TEXCEL, THE CELLOPHANE TAPE OF A THOUSAND USES, ARE WORKING 24 HOURS A DAY TO SUPPLY OUR VITAL WAR INDUSTRIES WITH A VARIETY OF INDUSTRIAL TAPES. SO IF YOU CANNOT GET TEXCEL FOR HOME USE, PLEASE UNDERSTAND. AND TO THOSE OF YOU IN WAR INDUSTRY WRITE FOR "UTAPIA" A FREE BOOK SHOWING HOW TAPE SAVES TIME, SPEEDS EFFICIENT OUTPUT
INDUSTRIAL TAPE CORPORATION
New Brunswick, N. J.



On the banks of the Tombigbee River, Nancy Stallworth in her Civil War gown and Cadet Emil Tolimieri in Army Air Force uniform symbolize past and present. Nancy



is a cousin of Captain W. W. Humphries, onetime owner of Riverview, whose early residents watched cotton traffic on the busy river from observatory atop the mansion.

8 REASONS WHY AN **AMITY** "DIRECTOR" BILLFOLD is a real best-buy!

1
SPARE KEY POCKETS
No lockouts

2
FREE REGISTRATION SERVICE

3
SLIDING CARD POCKET

4
SECRET CURRENCY POCKET

5
SLIDING STAY
Prevents buckling

6
REMOVABLE TRANSPARENT CARD HOLDERS

7
BRANDED GENUINE LEATHER

8
EDGES TURNED AND STITCHED

AMITY

"DIRECTOR"

P.S.—Don't overlook the best-buy of all—United States War Savings Bonds and Stamps!

In your choice of rich, trim-tailored leathers.....\$3.50 and up.

AMITY LEATHER PRODUCTS CO.
WEST BEND • WISCONSIN

Heritage of Hospitality

Enjoy Life with
Miller's
HIGH LIFE

Today, at a time when men share fine refreshment as well as heart-formed ideals — there is an age-old familiar symbol of welcome, the bright-glow of MILLER HIGH LIFE. Look for this cordial MILLER greeting and enjoy taste-satisfaction with this truly fine beer.
Brewed the slow, gentle way.

MILLER BREWING COMPANY, MILWAUKEE

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

SEA CAT

Sirs:

The saltiest, seagoin'est cat in Uncle Sam's Navy is Butch (*below*). Take a look at his sea legs. They got that way while he was doing twelve consecutive hitches with the submarine command working out of New London, Conn. Bowing his gams kept him from bumping his bean on the overheads (which I failed to show in the

picture by cutting off his ears). He is now retired after attaining the rank of vice admiral, and is living out the rest of his landlubbing days at Dutch's Tavern in New London.

DAVE BOYER, U. S. N.

Washington, D. C.



BUNNY BAIT

Sirs:

It took a complicated photographic set-up to catch the picture (*below*) of Brer Rabbit nibbling his supper. The apple is bait which conceals a delicate mercury switch connecting with an electric circuit. This in turn sets off the shutter and flash

bulb. My prim little subject trembled momentarily at the flash but shrugged and went on eating.

C. HUBER WATSON

Andover, N. Y.



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Something the Axis Tanks Don't Have

EACH time this newest and most powerful war machine of its type goes into action, it has an advantage that similar equipment of the Axis powers does not have.

For, in addition to superior design and quality of materials, it has the great advantage which Nature gave to the lubricating oils available to the United Nations . . . oils with *the quality and stamina* to lubricate bet-

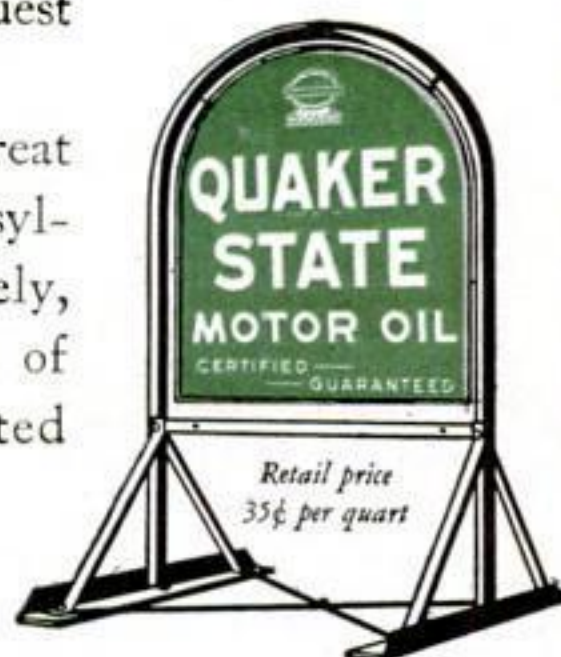
ter and last longer both in arctic cold and tropical heat. This is an advantage the Axis has failed to overcome by conquest or to achieve synthetically.

Today, Quaker State's four great modern refineries, using Pennsylvania Grade Crude Oil exclusively, are turning out large quantities of lubricating oils for the United

Nations, to help maintain this advantage.

Quality oil is just as important for your car. Are you giving your car the advantage of Quaker State?

If not . . . why not change to Quaker State today? Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation, Oil City, Pennsylvania.



Unguentine^{*} for Burns



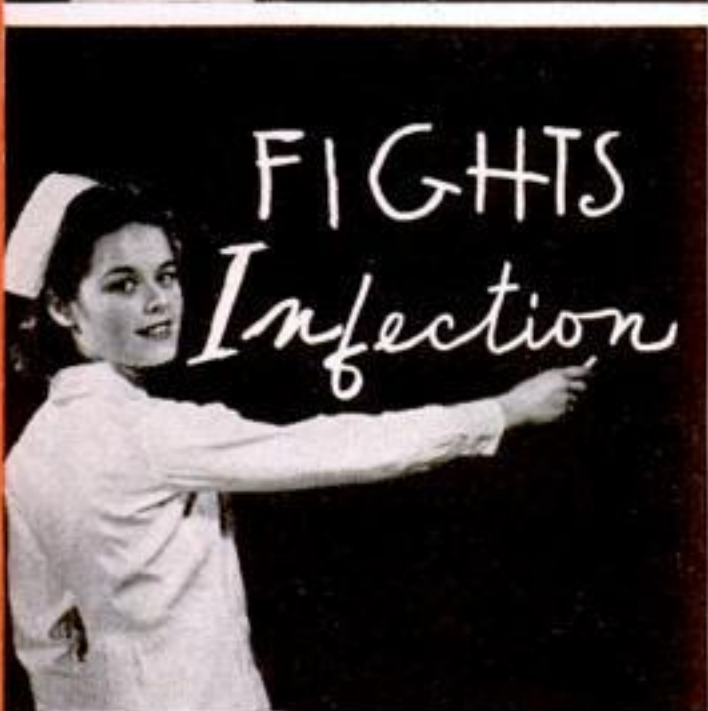
For THREE Good Reasons

All experience teaches that the best time to choose a burn remedy is when you don't need it. Avoid buying in haste and repenting in pain... use *Unguentine* for minor burns, scalds and skin injuries!

- ★ **Buy Unguentine now**—because it is pain-relieving, with local anesthetic effect.
- ★ **Buy Unguentine now**—because it is definitely antiseptic, and so labeled on the package.
- ★ **Buy Unguentine now**—because it definitely promotes healing—usually without a scar.

Unguentine is America's largest-selling burn preparation—88 million packages having been sold since World War I.

See that there's a handy tube or family-size jar in your medicine cabinet today! It's our best advice to *buy Unguentine now*—before you need it! At all drug stores.



A Norwich Product



*Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.

PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

BUTTERMAKER

Sirs:

Berks County (Pa.) Controller Ralph E. Schoener has an answer for the butter shortage: "Make your own!" This is how he learned (*below*) as a boy on the farm: Save the "top cream" from every quart of milk until a pint jarful accumulates. Shake vigorously while a lumpy mass of butter forms. Pour off the water and place the butter in the refrigerator until it cools. Then work it with a spoon, drain off water as you go and add salt to taste. When butter is firm, mold and put it on ice again to harden. It makes half a pound and, tasty!

WALTER A. ROMANSKI

Reading *Eagle*
Reading, Pa.



Would you like to own this sailboat?

Imagine the fun of racing along in a spanking breeze with a gay, light-hearted crew aboard! Just remember this, in an Axis-dominated world, you wouldn't be allowed to own a sailboat, a rowboat or a canoe. You couldn't even call your soul your own. So trim sail now and buy all the War Bonds and Stamps you can. It's the quickest way we know for every one to help lick the Axis. And, incidentally, if you buy lots of them now, you may have enough to cash in after the war and buy yourself a sailboat just like the one that's shown above. This advertisement contributed by the makers of Sani-Flush and Mel'o.

Help Kidneys If Back Aches

Do you feel older than you are or suffer from Getting Up Nights, Backache, Nervousness, Leg Pains, Dizziness, Swollen Ankles, Rheumatic Pains, Burning, scanty or frequent passages? If so, remember that your Kidneys are vital to your health and that these symptoms may be due to non-organic and non-systemic Kidney and Bladder troubles—in such cases *Cystex* (a physician's prescription) usually gives prompt and joyous relief by helping the Kidneys flush out poisonous excess acids and wastes. You have everything to gain and nothing to lose in trying *Cystex*. An iron-clad guarantee assures a refund of your money on return of empty package unless fully satisfied. Don't delay. Get *Cystex* (Siss-tex) from your druggist today. **Cystex** Helps Flush Kidneys Only 35c.



Here's first aid for
CHAPPED, SORE LIPS!

Lips dry, cracked, or swollen? Get quick relief with Fleet's Chap Stick. Gently medicated, it soothes pain, helps heal the rough, broken skin, makes lips smooth, comfortable again. A colorless film of Chap Stick before exposure prevents painful chapping. Handy, he-man stick 25¢ at drug stores everywhere. Look for the name *Fleet's* to get the one and only Chap Stick. Its special medicated formula has been a standby in American homes for over 50 years. Chap Stick Co., Lynchburg, Va.



On duty with U. S. Forces from
Alaska (40° below) to Africa (140° above)



MH Electronics / IN EVERY HOME!

M-H Electrons are coming to control the heating of your house—to dispense carefree indoor comfort, regulate your heating effortlessly, to air condition your rooms. Now M-H Electrons are at war, performing miracles in planes, tanks and ships. These same miracles, or modifications of them, will be available

to home owners everywhere after peace comes. That's the promise of our engineers—a promise, Mr. and Mrs. America, that will be kept. Minneapolis-Honeywell Regulator Co., 2719 Fourth Ave. S., Minneapolis, Minn. In Canada: Toronto, Ontario. In Europe: London, England, and Stockholm, Sweden.

★ Listen: "JOHN FREEDOM"
Blue Network Coast to Coast every
Wednesday, 9:00 to 9:30 P. M. Eastern
War Time; or see your local newspaper.
"The Most Dramatic Show on the Air"

INSTRUMENTS BY **BROWN** FOR INDUSTRY
MINNEAPOLIS-HONEYWELL
TEMPERATURE CONTROLS

EVERY WORD CONTAINS
A HIDDEN STORY OF ITS ORIGIN

Alert!

Once meant,
**On the
watch-
tower!**



ALERT, now meaning "air raid alarm!", comes from early French *à l'erte*, "on the watch." This, in turn, came from Italian *all'erta*, "on a watchtower or height." When the first field hospital was organized to follow an army, the French called it *hôpital ambulante*, "walking hospital," from the Latin *ambulare*, "to walk." Eventually *hôpital* was dropped and *ambulante* became *ambulance*, a vehicle for conveying casualties. The brass trumpet now blown by a bugler got its name from the ox which supplied the first bugle, or hunting horn. Middle English *bugle*, "wild ox or water buffalo," was in turn derived from Latin *buculus*, "young bullock." *Sabotage*, now the malicious hindrance of production, comes from French *saboter*, "to work carelessly"—originally, "to tread with wooden shoes, or sabots."

Both you and your children will enjoy the hundreds of fascinating word origins in—

WEBSTER'S NEW INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY, Second Edition *The Merriam-Webster*

These colorful word histories are just one feature of this greatest of all knowledge books. Its completeness makes it truly the *Foundation Book for Home Education!* The more questions you and your children bring to it, the more you will be amazed at the range and scope of the information furnished by its hundreds of encyclopedic articles, by over 200 outstanding authorities. It seems almost unbelievable that such a vast fund of knowledge could be packed into one book! And, in addition, you learn everything you want to know about words, 600,000 of them, 122,000 more than any other dictionary. 12,000 illustrations. All this makes it truly "the Supreme Authority"—on every branch of thought and activity.

You have long wanted this great question answered; now is the time to get it. Mail the coupon today for free illustrated booklet of interesting word origins—and ask any bookdealer to show you the *Genuine Webster*—the **MERRIAM-Webster**—identified by the *Circular Trade-Mark*. G. & C. Merriam Co., 218 Federal St., Springfield, Mass.



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PICTURES TO THE EDITORS

(continued)

PAVLOF AT WORK

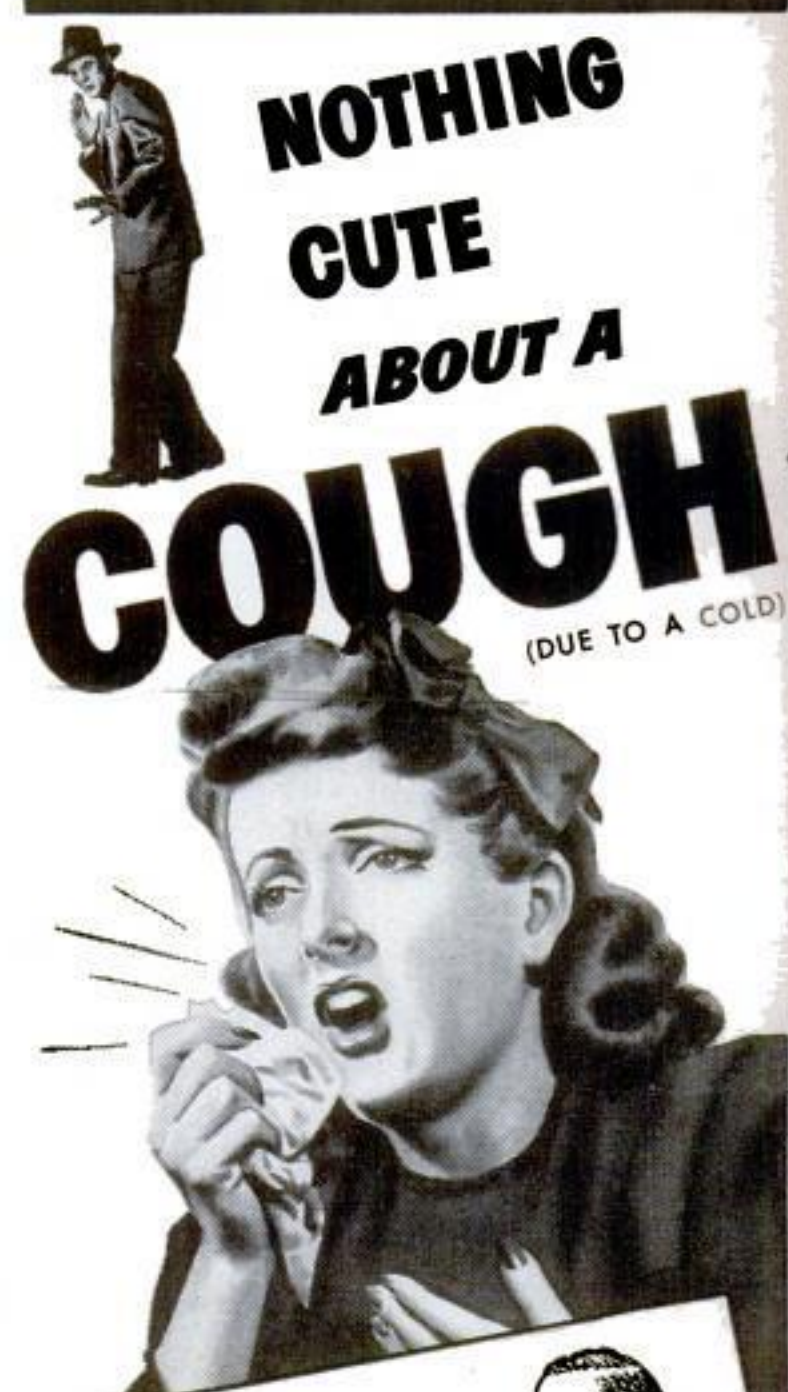
Sirs:

Mount Pavlof, located at the tip of the Alaskan Peninsula, put on a frisky display recently for United Air Lines pilots engaged in a mission for the U. S. Army Air Transport Command. As Captains E. B. Gray and Harry Bitterman circled

at 9,000 ft., First Officer P. E. Overby stuck his camera out the cockpit window and got a complete record of the show, from the first smoky billows to the height of the three-minute eruption. Last picture shows the quietly seething crater.

FRED HUNTER

United Air Lines
New York, N. Y.



SMITH BROS. COUGH DROPS

When a cough due to a cold plagues you—it's just common sense-ible to trust you—America's most famous cough drops for quick relief. Smith Brothers contain a soothing blend of medicinal ingredients—blended with prescription care. And they still cost only 5¢. Why pay more?

BLACK OR MENTHOL 5¢

RED-ITCHY SKIN?

watch out—it's often

ECZEMA

Home
Treatment
Promptly
Relieves
Torture!



First applications of wonderful soothing medicated *liquid Zemo*—a doctor's formula—quickly relieve the intense itching soreness of eczema, psoriasis and similar annoying skin irritations due to external cause. Zemo also aids healing. Amazingly successful for over 30 years! Apply anytime—doesn't show on skin. First trial of clean, stainless *liquid Zemo* convinces! Only 35¢. Stubborn cases may need the \$1.25 Extra-Strength. All drugstores.

ZEMO

Tune in The March of Time

EVERY THURSDAY

8:30 p.m.

(E. W. T.)

N.B.C. Network

Tick-Tock...Tick-Tock... IT WAS WORTH THE WAIT!



SOME DAY a drink will be put in your hand, and you'll take a sip . . . and pause in your talk while you take another, thoughtfully. And then you'll ask a question and the answer will be "That? . . . *That's Old Charter!*" And you will have made a friend for life . . . For when we started with whiskey this noble by nature, then waited seven years while Time made it mellow and ripe . . . we were bound to wind up, as we have in Old Charter, with a whiskey that would get asked about . . . and remembered!



THIS WHISKEY IS 7 YEARS OLD, 90 PROOF, STRAIGHT BOURBON WHISKEY. BERNHEIM DISTILLING COMPANY, INC., LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY

OLD CHARTER



A SUPERB AMERICAN
WHISKEY MATURED TO
7-YEAR PERFECTION

WOMEN AT WORK
It is estimated 15,000,000 women
are employed in U. S. Industry today
YOU MAY BE NEEDED NOW
Ask at your nearest United States
Employment Service Office

**BUY
WAR BONDS**

It's CHESTERFIELD

for my taste

When you're doing a bang-up job you want a bang-up smoke and for anybody's money you can't buy a better cigarette than Chesterfield.

Try them yourself...you'll find Chesterfields as Mild and Cool as the day is long...and Better-Tasting, too.

WHERE A CIGARETTE COUNTS MOST
It's Chesterfield



ADV-WWW AUG-1943

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CHICAGO ILLINOIS

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